

Quasi, It's Raining

It's raining, it's raining - there's nothing you can do.
It doesn't only rain on you,
But you're acting all upset
Like you're the only one who's wet.
It's raining, it's raining - there's nothing we can do.
It's raining on me, too.
You man & you cry
But that won't affect the sky.
You're not a saint, you're not a saviour
Or a devil, it's agreed.
Oh lucky you, oh lucky me -
We've had more of those than we need.
It's raining, it's raining, & I can't tell you when
This storm is going to end.
So go ahead & cry,
But that won't keep you dry.