

Wynn Stewart, It

IT'S RAINING IN SEATTLE

Writer Roger Murrah

Don't cry, you'll wake the children and you know we ain't got time
how are they? Have they missed me?
I guess I was out of my mind and I'm sorry for everything I've done
I know that I was wrong
and it's raining in Seattle, baby mind if I come home?
Cheer up now, don't shed another tear it hurts to here you cry
I've been a fool but I love you so forgive me this one time
and I'll never I'll never ever leave you so broke and all alone
And it's raining in Seattle, baby, mind if I come home?
And it's raining in Seattle, baby, please can I come home?