America, The Rain Song

When the rain comes down in the summer time The leaves start dripping when the sun starts to shine Oh, ain't it a shame Oh, I mean about the rain

When I'm alone in my bed alright I can hear the rain fight the night Oh, ain't it a shame Oh, I mean about the rain Rain, ain't it a shame

Nobody likes it when the rain starts to spill I never did and I never will Like the rain