

# Andy Summers, Zoot Money, Steve Winwood & C

Andy Summers, Zoot Money, Steve Winwood & Chris Wood

Miscellaneous

Colored Rain

Yesterday, I was a young man,

Searching for my way,

Not knowing

What I wanted,

Living life

From day to day, yeah

'Til she came along,

There was nothing but an empty space...

Not a trace

Feels like

Colored rain

Tastes like

Colored rain

Rain down colored rain...

Rain...yeah

I can feel those color changes

Going through my mind,

United

With a feeling

Bringing love

Into my eye, yeah

'Til she came along,

There was nothing but an empty space...

Not a trace

Feels like

Colored rain

Tastes like

Colored rain

Rain down colored rain...

Rain...

Bring it on down, babe

Spill

I can feel those color changes

Going through my mind,

United

With a feeling

Bringing love

Into my eye, yeah

'Til she came along,

There was nothing but an empty space...

Not a trace

Feels like

Colored rain, baby

Don't you know, it feels like colored rain

Don't you know, baby,

It's not all the time

That the sun won't shine

Babe

Babe

If you love me,

If you want me

To be your man -

yeah, yeah -

There's one thing, baby,

Every woman should understand, mmm

Without rain, babe,  
Our love will never grow  
And if you want my sunshine,  
You got to accept my hail, rain, snow  
That's one thing ,baby,  
That I want you to do for me, yeah  
I want you to take off all your clothes, babe  
I want you to  
Walk out of my door, yeah (yeah)  
Baby

Dig that colored rain, yeah (yeah)  
Bring it on down, yeah (yeah)  
Bring it on down, yeah (yeah)  
Bring it on down, yeah (yeah)  
Bring it on down, yeah (yeah)  
Bring it on down, yeah (yeah)  
Bring it on down, yeah (yeah)  
Bring down colored rain...  
Rain...  
Rain...  
Bring down colored rain...