

Balthrop, Alabama, Rainy Parade

And who's to blame
If it should rain on your parade?
And who's to say
You'd have it any other way?
Your wedding day
Isn't as precious as you think.
You're out in the rain
With everything but the kitchen sink.

And you say you have to go
But you can't bring yourself to leave.
And you'd that you would know
Better than to believe
In a god who's smiling down
From a cloud up in the sky.
Why do you think it's raining now
And are those tears in your eyes?
Eyes, eyes, eyes

Rainy parade (rainy parade)
Rainy, rainy, rain.
Rainy parade (rainy parade)
Rainy, rainy, rain.
Rainy parade (rainy parade)
Rainy, rainy, rain.
Rainy parade (rainy parade)
Rainy, rainy, rain.