

# Carole King, It Might As Well Rain Until September

(Gerry Goffin and Carole King)

What shall I write?  
What can I say?  
How can I tell you how much I miss you?

The weather here has been as nice as it can be  
Although it doesn't really matter much to me  
For all the fun I'll have while you're so far away  
It might as well rain until September

I don't need sunny skies for thing I like to do  
'Cause I stay home the whole day long and think of you  
As far as I'm concerned each day's a rainy day  
So It might as well rain until September

My friends look forward to their picnics on the beach  
Yes everybody loves the summertime  
But you know darling while your arms are out of reach  
The summer isn't any friend of mine

It doesn't matter whethee skies are grey or blue  
It's raining in my heart 'cause I can't be with you  
I'm only living for the day you're home to stay  
So It might as well rain until September  
September, September, oh  
It might as well rain until September