

Elvis Costello, When That I Was & A Little Tiny B

When that I was and a little tiny boy
With a hey-ho
The wind and the rain
A foolish thing was but a toy
For the rain it raineth
Every day
But when I came to man's estate
With a hey-ho
The wind and the rain
'gainst knaves and thieves men shut their gate
For the rain it raineth
Every day

But when I came alas to wife
With a hey-ho
The wind and the rain
By swaggering I could never fright

For the rain it raineth
Every day

But when I came unto my bed
With a hey-ho
The wind and the rain
With tosspots still a drunken head
For the rain it raineth
Every day

A great while ago the world began
With a hey-ho
The wind and the rain
But that's all one our play is done
And we'll strive to please you
Every day