

Graham Parker, If It Ever Stops Rainin'

I hear the whole East Coast is soaked in
By a strong Northeaster's
And it doesn't look like it's gonna end real soon
You've been stuck up there in the mountains
While I been swannin' around the West Coast
But I'll swear I'm gonna make it back there soon, yeah

And if it ever stops rainin'
If the sun ever breaks through and shines down from on high
I'll do all those things, I keep complainin' that I'm not doin'
And I'll put my arms around you under the blue blue sky
Blue blue sky, blue blue sky

Well, the bus stops and the stations are all empty
The cab driver says my plane's delayed
But I'll give him a tip to button his lip and get me to the airport
And I'll pay the pilot extra to get me on my way

And if it ever stops rainin'
If the sun ever breaks through and shines down from on high
I'll do all those things, you keep complainin' that I'm not doin'
And we'll walk outside together under the blue blue sky
Blue blue sky

So have patience, dear, have patience
I'm not making excuses
I hear the driveway got washed out
And the basement's sprung a leak

Yeah, the fence posts are collapsing
And the stream has blown its sluices
But I'm coming back tomorrow
Or at least some time next week

And if it ever stops rainin'
If the sun ever breaks through and shines down from on high
I'll do all those things, I keep complainin' that I'm not doin'
And I'll put my arms around you, yeah, I'll put my arms around you
Yeah, I'll put my arms around you under the blue blue sky
Blue blue sky

If it ever stops rainin', blue blue sky
If it ever stops rainin', blue blue sky
Blue blue sky, blue blue sky