

# Nazareth, Rain On The Window

Round about midnight  
I feel the chill closin' in  
Living my stage fright  
I need the sun to begin - tomorrow

Thinking bout my life  
And all the changes she made  
And when she went running out  
All the colors fade - to midnight

What a bad week I've had  
There's rain on the window  
What a bad week I'm sad  
There's rain on my window

Will I be staying  
Or am I moving in  
Am I still standing  
I've gotta wait - she's choosing

\* What a bad week I've had  
There's rain on the window  
What a bad week I'm sad  
There's rain on the window  
When the sun comes up  
It dries that rain on the window  
When the sun comes up  
It dries that rain on the window  
When the sun comes up  
It dries that rain on the window

repeat \*

(written and arranged by Nazareth)  
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