

# Olivia Newton-John, It's Raining On Prom Night

I was deprived of a young girl's dream  
By the cruel force of nature from the blue.  
Instead of a night full of romance supreme,  
All I got was a runny nose and asiatic flu.

It's Raining on Prom Night,  
My hair is a mess.  
It's running all over  
My taffeta dress.  
It's wiltin' the quiltin'  
In my maiden-form.  
And mascara flows  
Right down my nose  
Because of the storm.

I don't even have my corsage, oh gee,  
It fell down the sewer with my sister's I.D.

Spoken over singing: Yes, it's raining on prom night  
(It's Raining on Prom Night)  
Oh what can I do?  
(Oh, what can I do? I miss you)  
It's Raining rain from the skies  
(It's Raining rain from the skies)  
And it's raining real tears from my eyes over you  
(it's raining tears from my eyes over you)  
Oh, Dear God, let him feel the same way I do right now. Make him want to see me  
again!

Singing: Oh what can I do?  
It's raining rain from the skies  
It's Raining tears from my eyes over you,  
Raining, raining, Raining on Prom Night,  
Raining...