

Paul McCartney, Mamunia (feat. Wings)

Mamunia, mamunia, mamunia.
Mamunia, mamunia, oh.
Mamunia, mamunia, mamunia.
Mamunia, mamunia, oh.

The rain comes falling from the sky, to fill the stream that fills the sea.
And that's where life began for you and me.
So the next time you see rain, it ain't bad, don't complain, it rains for you.
The next time you see rain clouds, don't complain, it rains for you and me.

Mamunia, mamunia, mamunia.
Mamunia, mamunia, oh.
Mamunia, mamunia, mamunia.
Mamunia, mamunia, oh.

It might have been a bright, blue day, but rain clouds had to come this way.
They're watering everything that they can see.
A seed is waiting in the earth for rain to come to give him birth.
It's all he really needs to set him free.

The next time you see rain clouds, don't complain, it rains for you and me.
So lay down your umbrella, strip off your plastic mac, you've never felt the rain, my friend, till you've
The next time you see rain clouds, don't complain, it rains for you and me.
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