

Perry Como, Look Out The Window (And See How I'm Standin' In The Rain)

I come to serenade you
beneath your window pane
the wind is blowin' like a hurricane . . .
Oh! Look out the window,
an' see how I'm standin' in the rain!

My friends Jose an' Pedro
are waiting in the wagon,
they know that love is drivin' me in insane . . .
Oh! Look out the window,
an' see how I'm standin' in de rain!

I love you, I love you, I'd lay down my life,
I really mean the words I sing in each refrain . . .
Oh! Look out the window (Look out the window!)
an' see how I'm standin' in de rain!

I saw you at the bull fight,
you thrilled de matadors,
an' from your dainty shoe they drank champagne!

I know I'm no hero,
but look how I'm standin' in de rain!

I'm so afraid that lightening may strike my steel guitar,
why can't we fly away to sunny Spain?
Oh! Look out de window,
an' see how I'm standin' in de rain!

My heart seems to pump like a wild jungle drum,
my head is spinning like your father's weather vane,
Oh! Look out de window (Look out de window!)
an' see how I'm standin' in de rain!

I love you, I love you . . .
that's why I serenade you
in de rain!

Music by Dave Mann
with lyrics by Bob Hilliard