Polly, Umbrellas

Umbrellas! Umbrellas!
Umbrellas! Umbrellas!
It's raining on the houses
And It's raining on the trees.
It's raining on my shoulders
And it's raining on my knees
It's raining and it;s raining
But I'm not compplaining.
I'm wearing my coat,
So I'm OK!
...I'm wearing my hat ...
...I'm wearing my boots ...