

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 ...