

Rod Stewart, I Wish It Would Rain

(Norman Whitfield, Barret Strong, R. Penzabene)

(How you doin' Anaheim? I don't know what else to call ya'. If I knew all your names, I'd call ya' you
Here's one that we did when we was here; were many of you here last night?
Alright, well I changed me shirt anyway - no I haven't - changed me trousers.)

Sunshine, blue skies, please go away,
My love has found another, gone away
Withered up my future, my life is filled with gloom,
Day after day I stay locked up in my room.
I know to you it might sound strange
But I wish it would rain.

Curse so badly, I don't want to go outside,
Everyone knows that a man ain't supposed to cry.
Listen, I've got to cry, 'cause crying sheds the pain.

To the world outside my tears I refuse to explain
I wish it would rain

Let it rain

Looking down at my tear stained face pressed against the windowpane
But I search the sky desperately for rain,
'cause raindrops will hide my teardrops, no one will ever know
When I'm crying, crying when I go outside.
To the world outside my tears I refuse to explain
I wish it would rain

Let it rain

(Like that number?)