

Sergio Mendes & Brasil '66, Chove Chuva

Chove chuva
constant is the rain

Chove chuva
endless is the pain

As I stand here and remember
that once our hearts were one

And everyday was spring to me
to be loved
and to be in the sun

Now the days are lonely
the song of love is still

They say that I'll forget you
but I say I never will

And it hurts with such a pain
to be alone and lonely in the rain

And it hurts with
such a pain to be
alone and lonely in the rain

Chove chuva
constant is the rain

Chove chove chove chuva
endless is the pain