

Spinal Tap, Rainy Day Sun

Here she comes, that Rainy Day Sun,
Peeking in and out the falling raindrops;
Smiling down on everyone.

In her golden, gossamer gown,
And a necklace of the finest rainbows;
Drying out this rainy day town.

Good-bye, Cloudy Skies!

Here she comes! Here she comes to...

Cut them down to size,
And dry the tears in my eyes.

Here she comes that Rainy Day Sun,

Like a moppet at a birthday party;

Rainy day's not spoiling her fun.

Open up the top of your mind;

Catch the water in your magic paint-box,

Oh, the many colors you find!

Good-bye, Cloudy Skies!

Here she comes! Here she comes to...

Cut them down to size,

And dry the tears in my eyes.