

Status Quo, Raining In My Heart

(Boudleaux and Felice Bryant)

The sun is out, the sky is blue
There's not a cloud to spoil the view
But it's raining, raining in my heart

The weatherman says clear today
He doesn't know you've gone away
And it's raining, raining in my heart

Oh misery, misery
What's gonna become of me?

I tell my blues they mustn't show
But soon these tears are bound to flow
'Cos it's raining, raining in my heart

Oh misery, misery
What's gonna become of me?

The sun is out, the sky is blue
There's not a cloud to spoil the view
But it's raining, raining in my heart
Raining in my heart
Raining in my heart