

The Georgia Satellites, Rain

(John Lennon, Paul McCartney)

When the rain comes, they run and hide their heads
They might as well be dead
When the rain comes, when the rain comes

When the sun shines, they slip into the shade
They sip their lemonade
When the sun shines, when the sun shines,

Chorus:
Rain. I don't mind
Shine. The weather's fine

I can show you, when it starts to rain
Everything's the same
I can show you, I can show you

Chorus

Can you hear me, when it rains and shines
It's just a state of mind
Can you hear me, can you hear me