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