

Third World, Standing In The Rain

Why spend time brewing up stormy weather
making tear drops remind me of grey skies
why should today's dreams be tomorrow's heartache
let's make summer days 365 and if it's in my power long as I'm alive
oh you'll never see me standing in the rain
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oh you'll never see me standing in the rain
take me where the music's playing
Fair to fine, that's how I'm feeling I kept on hoping I'd see a brighter day
Well wishing friends they forecast storm warning, rough running up ahead
is what they say, but the road I'm taking it don't lead that way

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