

# California Rain

Betty Who

We won't build a home,  
you won't buy flowers every Monday  
Or call on my birthday  
I'm not the first,  
and I won't be the last to love you  
And I do

I love it when you're lonely  
That's when we feel the same  
You come around, you let me down  
Like California rain

How many times will midnight come and go without so much  
As a single touch?  
How many times will I find solace in the worst of you  
'Cause I do

I love it when you're lonely  
That's when we feel the same  
I come around, and I let you down  
Like California rain

I love it when you're lonely  
That's when we feel the same  
You come around, you let you down  
My California rain