

Raining

Simon Carly

Raining
Raining for days on end
Staying inside again
Making up lists
Of things to do
When the rain ends
The Children are restless
They played all their games
Again and again and again
If we knew anyone
We could call up a friend

But it's raining
Raining, raining, raining

The sheets are damp
And the towels won't dry
Why bother to take all the
Clothes in from the line
Cause tomorrow may be

Raining
On a summer vacation
Here by the ocean
Look in the attic
To see if you might
Find an old toy
Maybe a magazine
Maybe a mystery
Something to look at
Or something to read

Cause it's raining
Raining, raining, raining

The salt won't shake
And the cards won't play
Damned if we go
But damned if we stay
Cause tomorrow
May be raining

Raining for days on end
Staying inside again
Making up lists
Of things to do
When the rain ends
Oh, it's raining
Raining, raining, raining