

## When The Rain Starts

Bertolf Lentink

When the rain starts, who will dry you  
Who will listen to your complaints  
Well, no one really knows about this way you feel  
But lately you wonder which of your many friends are real  
If you fell, who'd be coming over  
Yeah, who could you turn to then  
When the rain starts, who will dry you  
Who will listen to your complaints  
When the rain starts, who will delight you  
Who will listen to what you're saying  
And who do you care about enough to still be true  
If she no longer were of any use to you  
If she tumbled would you be waiting  
Yeah, who could she talk to then  
When the rain starts, who will dry you  
Who will listen to your complaints  
When the rain starts, who will delight you  
Who will listen to what you're saying  
Rain, rain, rain, rain  
When the rain starts, who will dry you  
Who will listen to your complaints  
When the rain starts, who will delight you  
Who will listen to what you're saying  
Rain, rain