

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