Let It Rain

Well well well this situations getting worse Could be the last time but I know it`s not the first You claimed to be Picasso`s ghost as I recall You took your paintbrush and you wrote up on my wall

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

I was drifting as you painted silently In my kitchen where the window used to be The only sound I heard was on my radio God was singing on the Tony Blackburn show

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

I saw Kennedy looking for his brother He said if you see him first will you tell him not to bother It was fixed - oh yeah Onassis who was with him and was taking in washing cos He had t o make a living said it don`t pay To get too rich - oh no

Cleopatra said I haven`t got a hope To Nostradamus who`d prepared her horoscope He replied it would be wise it seems to me Don`t play with snakes and people called Mark Anthony

Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

Boys