Sunshine sneaking in my back door Blue skies messing up a cold floor Birds are singing What they doing that for I got your letter Hanging on the front door Said see you later I don't love you no more Sun is shining like the world is feeling no pain Summer's coming I just want to walk in the rain Yellow flowers speckled on my grey dress Goodbye that's the word I know best Maybe I'll go heading out West And leave no number not even an address Sun is shining like the world is feeling no pain Sun is shining I can feel it shining again Summer's coming I just want to walk in the rain Night is falling Time to close the back door Moon is casting shadows on the cold floor Someone's singing What they doing that for I'm not bitter I'm not angry But when you're lonely Crying is a good thing