The porridge's been good
The marmalade too
I take another slice of bread
The bacon is hot but I don't mind
Too long I boiled the egg
I'm still a little tired,
my bones are weak
Another day off I take
I guess the sun had the same idea
And now we have a break

It's a rainy day, a rainy day
But I love it
It's a rainy day
The water comes down
But I love you

Milkman Mr Miller
is ringing my bell
Do you take a litre or two
But I don't wanna drink his milk today
I feel fine without it too
He steps into a puddle by going away
I hear him swearing at
The forecast promised high pressure today
And now he's getting wet

It's a rainy day, a rainy day...

Rosalie MacLovely is waiting for a cab
In the middle of the pouring rain
Old bold head MacArthur is waiting
for his hair to grow again
Once upon a time he was a curly head
But all those days are gone
And now he's looking like a fireball
When he gets into the sun

It's a rainy day, a rainy day...