

# If It Ever Stops Rainin'

Graham Parker

I hear the whole East Coast is socked in  
By a strong Northeaster's  
And it doesn't look like it's gonna end real soon

You've been stuck up there in the mountains  
While I been swannin' around the West Coast  
But I'll swear I'm gonna make it back there soon, yeah

And if it ever stops rainin'  
If the sun ever breaks through and shines down from on high  
I'll do all those things, I keep complainin' that I'm not doin'  
And I'll put my arms around you under the blue blue sky  
Blue blue sky, blue blue sky

Well, the bus stops and the stations are all empty  
The cab driver says my plane's delayed  
But I'll give him a tip to button his lip and get me to the airport  
And I'll pay the pilot extra to get me on my way

And if it ever stops rainin'  
If the sun ever breaks through and shines down from on high  
I'll do all those things, you keep complainin' that I'm not doin'  
And we'll walk outside together under the blue blue sky  
Blue blue sky

So have patience, dear, have patience  
I'm not making excuses  
I hear the driveway got washed out  
And the basement's sprung a leak

Yeah, the fence posts are collapsing  
And the stream has blown its sluices  
But I'm coming back tomorrow  
Or at least some time next week

And if it ever stops rainin'  
If the sun ever breaks through and shines down from on high  
I'll do all those things, I keep complainin' that I'm not doin'  
And I'll put my arms around you, yeah, I'll put my arms around you  
Yeah, I'll put my arms around you under the blue blue sky  
Blue blue sky

If it ever stops rainin', blue blue sky  
If it ever stops rainin', blue blue sky  
Blue blue sky, blue blue sky