

# When The Sun Comes Out

John Wesley Harding

It's been raining for a million years  
And the weather just won't turn  
Try to build a fire round your place  
And the damned logs refuse to burn  
The brain dead have been sitting on their sunbeds  
Where's heaven for it's own sake  
Lying dead or half-forgotten  
At the bottom of a bottomless lake

But when the sun comes out  
The world's gonna go crazy  
Everybody's gonna move their arms about  
Cause what they believed is turned inside-out  
When the sun comes out

It's been raining since I don't know when  
We're all in for a big surprise  
Go to the woods in your dreams tonight  
And when you awake you won't believe your eyes  
It's all the rage, it'll make the front page  
Gotta get the gutter press going down the drain  
Butter melts if you leave it near the window  
And it's time to try and use a deckchair again

But when the sun comes out

When the sun comes out  
His pa will be so disappointed  
To find out his son was double-jointed  
Some will flounder  
Some will be anointed  
The son couldn't wait to do a turn-about

It's been raining but it's gonna stop  
Cats and dogs will shake themselves  
Time to work, time to pick those hops  
I gotta go and mend the greenhouse shelves  
This was meant, well, it's all heaven-sent  
Go out naked and have no fear  
One boy spent a little life in torment  
But now he's grinning from ear to ear  
Now he's grinning from here to here