

## Storm In A Teacup

The Fortunes

One drop of rain  
On your window pane  
Doesn't mean to say  
There's a thunderstorm comin'  
The rain may pour  
For an hour or more  
But it doesn't matter  
You know it doesn't matter

One gentle breeze  
Blowin' softly through the trees  
Doesn't mean to say  
There's a hurricane hummin'  
Don't start runnin'  
Everytime you hear it comin'  
'Cause it doesn't matter  
You know it doesn't matter

One little word  
That you may have overheard  
Doesn't mean to say  
That my love for you is dyin'  
Don't start cryin'  
Over second-hand lyin'  
Say it doesn't matter  
You know it doesn't matter

It's a storm in a teacup  
Brewin' up double  
Almost any little trouble  
It's a storm in a teacup  
It really doesn't matter  
If it pitter pitter patters all the day

Pitter patter Pitter patter Pitter patter...

One little word  
That you may have overheard  
Doesn't mean to say  
That my love for you is dyin'  
Don't start cryin'  
Over second-hand lyin'  
Say it doesn't matter  
You know it doesn't matter

It's a storm in a teacup  
Brewin' up double  
All those tiny little troubles  
It's a storm in a teacup  
It really doesn't matter  
If it pitter pitter patters all the day

Pitter patter Pitter patter Pitter patter...

One drop of rain  
On your window pane  
Doesn't mean to say

There's a thunderstorm comin'  
The rain may pour  
For an hour or more  
But it doesn't matter  
You know it doesn't matter  
One gentle breeze  
Blowin' softly through the trees