

Bernard Butler

"When The Rain Starts"

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When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints

Well, no one really knows about this way you feel
But lately you wonder which of your many friends are
real
If you fell, who'd be coming over
Yeah, who could you turn to then

When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints
When the rain starts, who will delight you
Who will listen to what you're saying

And who do you care about enough to still be true
If she no longer were of any use to you
If she tumbled would you be waiting
Yeah, who could she talk to then

When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints
When the rain starts, who will delight you
Who will listen to what you're saying

Rain, rain, rain, rain

When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints
When the rain starts, who will delight you
Who will listen to what you're saying

Rain, rain

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