

Grazia Di Michele

"It's Raining On Prom Night"

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I was deprived of a young girl's dream
By the cruel force of nature from the blue
Instead of a night full of romance supreme
All I got was a running nose and Aegeatic floe

It's raining on prom night, my hair is a mess
It's running all over my taffeta dress
It's wilting the quilting on my maiden form
And mascara flows right down my nose, because of the storm

I don't even have my corsage, oh gee
It fell down a sewer with my sister's ID

Yes, it's raining on prom night, oh my darling, what can I do? I miss you
It's raining rain from the skies
And it's raining real tears from my eyes, over you
Oh dear God, make him feel the same way I do right now
Make him want to see me again - oh what can I do

It's raining rain from the skies, it's raining tears from my eyes over you
Raining, ooh tears from my eyes over you
Raining, ooh raining on prom night
Ooh raining, ooh tears from my eyes over you
Ooh raining, ooh raining on prom night...

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