

Bruce Hornsby **"Mandolin Rain"**

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With John Hornsby

The song came and went
Like the times that we spent
Hiding out from the rain
Under the carnival tent

I laughed and she'd smile
It would last for awhile
You don't know what you got
Til you lose it all again

Listen to the mandolin rain
Listen to the music on the lake
Oh, listen to my heart break
Every time she runs away

Oh, listen to the banjo wind
A sad song drifting low
Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go

A cool evening dance
Listening to the bluegrass band takes the chill
From the air
Til they play the last song

I'll do my time
Keeping you off my mind but there's moments
That I find
I'm not feeling so strong

Listen to the mandolin rain
Listen to the music on the lake
Aw, listen to my heart break
Every time she runs away

Oh, listen to the banjo wind
A sad song drifting low
Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go

Running down by the lake shore
She did love the sound of a summer storm
It played on the lake like a mandolin
Now it's washing her away once again... whoa, again

Whoa whoa whoa...
Yeah-eah-eah-eah-eah-eah...
Ooooooh...
Listen to...
Do, do, do...

Boat's steaming in
Ho, I watch the side wheel spin and I
Think about her when
I hear that whistle blow

But, I can't change my mind
Oh, I knew all the time that she'd go
But that's a choice I made long ago

Listen to the mandolin rain
Listen to the music on the lake
Aw, listen to my heart break
Every time she runs away

Listen to the banjo wind
A sad song drifting low
Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go

As she turns to go, oh hoh...
Listen to,
Listen to the mandolin rain...
Whoa whoa whoa whoa oh hoh...

Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go

Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go

Ahhh... oh, whoa...

Listen to the mandolin rain...

Ooh, yeah...
Woo hoo...

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