

John Travolta & Olivia Newton-John "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 runny nose and Asiatic flu

It's raining on prom night
My hair is a mess
It's running all over
My taffeta dress

It's wiltin' the quiltin'
In 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 the sewer
With my sister's I.D

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, oh, tears from my eyes over you

Raining, oh, raining on prom night
Oh, raining, oh, tears from my eyes over you
Raining

