

Chris De Burgh **"Summer Rain"**

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Old man walking by the sea is dreaming
Dreaming of the days when he was young
Hand in hand, a little boy beside him
Hearing about the weekends under the sun

Ah, most of all I remember
A little song we used to play
It was about the English weather
Always raining on a sunny day and it went

Ah la, la, la, summer rain is pouring down again
And it's getting wetter
As a matter of fact it couldn't be better
For baby and me, sitting on my knees
(With baby on my knee)

Ah la la la, summer rain is falling down
On my umbrella above me
The very first time she said she loved me
Was in the summer rain and it's fine with me

Walking with your great grandfather's daughter
Somehow we were always late for tea
And small boys making mischief in the water
Watching deck chairs floating away out to sea

Ah, but now the memory's fading
How the past just slips away
But every time that it starts raining
I can hear the band begin to play

Ah la, la, la, summer rain is pouring down again
And it's getting wetter
As a matter of fact it couldn't be better
For baby and me, sitting on my knees
(With baby on my knee)

Ah la, la, la, summer rain is falling down
On my umbrella above me
(Above me)
The very first time she said she loved me
Was in the summer rain and it's fine with me, me, la la

la
Summer rain is fine with me

Ah la la la, summer rain is pouring down again
And it's getting wetter
As a matter of fact it couldn't be better
For baby and me, sitting on my knees
(With baby on my knee)

Ah la, la, la, summer rain is falling down
On my umbrella above me
(Above me)
The very first time she said she loved me
Was in the summer rain and it's fine with me, me, la la
la
Summer rain is fine with me

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