

## **Melissa McClelland** **"Encinitas Rainstorm"**

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Oh, you make my spring  
And winter's such a mean old thing  
When it's cold  
And I freeze  
While the birds and the bees  
Chase the golden sun in the breeze

But now the birds are flying home  
They've got stories from down in Mexico  
Oh, I envy their wings  
'Cause I've flown in my dreams  
And I've seen such beautiful things  
From up above  
But I have to admit without your love  
I'd rather be where the sun don't shine  
And it rains for days at a time

'Cause he's my Encinitas Rainstorm  
Ooh, and he gets me so fresh  
When he sees me staring out my window  
Longing to be undressed  
And soaking wet  
My hair's a mess  
I'm out of breath

Thunder clapping  
Raindrops splashing down  
Oh, I'm so curious  
And I'm so full of lust  
And we're washin' away all this dust  
We've collected  
'Cause, honey, I'm resurrected  
And you wouldn't believe how it's flooded away  
All of the gray

'Cause he's my Encinitas Rainstorm  
Ooh, and he gets me so fresh  
When he sees me staring out my window  
Longing to be undressed  
And soaking wet  
My hair's a mess  
I'm out of breath

Oh, I'm falling  
Oh, I'm astounded  
Oh, I'm dreamin'  
And I'm drownin'  
In all of your love

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