

Bruce Bornsby & The Range

"Mandolin Rain"

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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 a while

You don't know what you got till you lose it all again.

Listen to the mandolin rain
listen to the music on the lake

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.

A cool evening dance listening to the bluegrass band

Takes the chill from the air till 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
...

Running down by the lakeshore
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.

The boat's steaming in
I watch the sidewheel spin

And I think about her when I hear that whistle blow.
I can't change my mind

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

...

As she turns to go!

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.

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