Pat Boone "Spring Rain"

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Tears at seventeen Are only spring rain (You're just seventeen)

Go ahead and cry True love will Come to you again (Seventeen)

Each little shower Helps a little flower Like you to grow

It hurts, I know
To find the wrong ways
That love can go

Tears at anytime Can do a good thing (It might do you good)

Dry your pretty eyes There's more than One spring (dry your eyes)

When you're older You're gonna say That all this anguish And pain of being seventeen Was only spring rain

Ten and seven years
May seem the worst time
(You wait, time will tell)
Don't you waste your tears
On love the first time
(Save your tears)

When you're older You're gonna say That all this anguish And pain of being seventeen Was only spring rain

(Just spring rain)
Just spring rain

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