

## The Hollies

### "Rain On The Window"

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(hicks / clarke / nash)

When I hear pitter-patter the rain on the window  
Reminds of her  
When I hear pitter-patter the rain on the window

It was raining hard  
The trees looked bare the night I met her  
She was wet her hands were cold  
The wind blew through her hair

Though I'd known her quite a long time  
We were just good friends  
So it didn't seem so strange  
Inviting her back home

We sat by the fire  
The flames brought out something in her  
Melting all the cold  
Projecting warmth I never knew

As the rain beat on my window  
Did she understand  
That in the glow of dying embers  
Everything was planned

Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter  
Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter  
Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter  
Pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter pitter-patter

We made love later on that night  
While the rain beat on my window  
I can't forget the things that happened  
While the rain beat down on my window

Next time I saw her  
I knew she didn't want to know me  
If I disappointed her  
I think she should have told me

Can't she understand

I only tried to be a man  
She made me feel so ashamed  
Of everything I am

When I hear pitter-patter  
The rain on the window  
Reminds of her

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