

Rain

Todd Rundgren

If the rain comes, they run and hide their heads
They might as well be dead if the rain comes
When the sun shines, they slip into the shade
And sip their lemonade, when the sun shines

Rain, I don't mind
Shine, the weather's fine

I can show you that when it starts to rain
Everything's the same, I can show you
Can you hear me, that when it rains and shines
It's just a state of mind, can you hear me

I know what it's like to be dead
I know what it is to be sad