We were happy being stupid, happy being dumb Sad not being happy, happy having fun And the rain comes down And makes a fool out of us We wet our hair And murder the raindrops Oh but we don't hear it coming We don't hear it coming

And i won't say goodbye
Because i was never here
And i won't say hello
Because it wouldn't be true

And if i told you that the sky was green today
Lying upside down
Looking at the grass
Would you believe me?
Would you understand why i told you what i did?
Would you understand me?
Or just put me down as another fool?

And you can't say goodbye
Because i am always here
And you can't say you love me
Because it wouldn't be true

And the rain comes down
And makes a fool out of us
We wet our lips
And murder the raindrops
Oh but we don't hear it coming
We don't hear it coming
But the cats and the birds do
So what does that say about us?