

When The Rain Starts

Bertolf Lentink

When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints
Well, no one really knows about this way you feel
But lately you wonder which of your many friends are real
If you fell, who'd be coming over
Yeah, who could you turn to then
When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints
When the rain starts, who will delight you
Who will listen to what you're saying
And who do you care about enough to still be true
If she no longer were of any use to you
If she tumbled would you be waiting
Yeah, who could she talk to then
When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints
When the rain starts, who will delight you
Who will listen to what you're saying
Rain, rain, rain, rain
When the rain starts, who will dry you
Who will listen to your complaints
When the rain starts, who will delight you
Who will listen to what you're saying
Rain, rain