

You change your makeup nearly four times a day
Learning old Frank Sinatra's My Way, My Way
House is clean and grass is green
I've got my freedom, freedom
Like a fool, I'm standing here
Staring at your window

Sing in rain, sing in joy and in pain
Bring me that sunshine
Like a fool, like a guy from high school
Fell in love with you, joy of mine
And whatever, ever, ever happens to the weather right now
Baby girl, one thing I know for sure and more
We've got to be, simply got to be
Simply got to be

Oh, I wish I could have just something to say
But I don't know this Shakespeare's language of UK, of UK
Ukraine is far, just like you are
And I see clearly right now
The only chance to be a star
So you could hear me

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In rain, in joy, in pain
Bringing me sunshine
Like a fool, like a guy from high school
Fell in love with you, joy of mine
And whatever, ever, ever, ever happens to the weather right now
Baby girl, one thing I know for sure and more
We've got to be, you know, together
Pardon me for rhymes like ever, together
I didn't meant it