

Raining In My Heart

Graham Nash

The sun is out, the sky is blue
There's not a cloud to spoil the view
But it's raining, raining in my heart

And the weather man says clear today
He doesn't know you've gone away
And it's raining, raining in my heart

Oh, misery, misery
What's gonna become of me

And I tell blues they mustn't show
But soon these tears are bound to flow
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart

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Raining in my heart
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