You call it, "Rain"
I call it, "The parkin' lot gets a bath"
Stuck in our car
But that don't mean we're not allowed to laugh
Right now is a pretty good time

We can make do
Make time while the radio plays a song
Wait out the rain
O Lord, I hope it goes on and on
Right now is a pretty good time
Right now is a pretty good time

I believe we all call the shots We all write the plots I believe that love finds a way What did you expect me to say?

You call it, "Too late"
I call it, "A chance for a second wind"
We can go back
Way back to the way it was way back when
Right now is a pretty good time
Right now is a pretty good time
Right now is a pretty good time