

Spring Rain

Pat Boone

Tears at seventeen
Are only spring rain
(You're just seventeen)

Go ahead and cry
True love will
Come to you again
(Seventeen)

Each little shower
Helps a little flower
Like you to grow

It hurts, I know
To find the wrong ways
That love can go

Tears at anytime
Can do a good thing
(It might do you good)

Dry your pretty eyes
There's more than
One spring (dry your eyes)
When you're older
You're gonna say
That all this anguish
And pain of being seventeen
Was only spring rain

Ten and seven years
May seem the worst time
(You wait, time will tell)
Don't you waste your tears
On love the first time
(Save your tears)

When you're older
You're gonna say
That all this anguish
And pain of being seventeen
Was only spring rain

(Just spring rain)
Just spring rain