Drops of water
Flood cascading from the sky
And it streaks my windshield
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, the thunder roars
I open up the door
My umbrella
Makes me look just like the Morton Girl
Splish, splish-splash
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, taking a bath
Walking down the road

Here comes the rain
Oh, it's gonna wash all my troubles away
Here comes the rain
Oh, it's gonna wash all my troubles away

I got dirty
Just another punk that bit the dust
In the mirror
I could not recognize myself
The person I'd become

But here comes the rain
Oh, it's gonna wash all my troubles away
Here comes the rain
Oh, it's gonna wash all my troubles away

We're on the way to paradise Did you hear the news? The universe will give you more Of what you pay attention to

Oh, it's gonna wash all my troubles away Here comes the rain Oh, it's gonna wash all my troubles away Wash all my troubles away Oh, it's gonna wash all my troubles away