The Partridge Family

UP TO DATE

SHE'D RATHER HAVE THE RAIN

By Terry Cashman and T.P. West

Can't get her out of my mind,
I see her face wherever I go.
She didn't say it,
But I know she doesn't love me.
I thought that I was king.
She didn't want to play my game.
If I had the sun to give her
In the morning.
She'd rather have the rain
Than anything I could give her.
I'd give her anything
That you care to name.
She's rather have the rain.
Today I have to realize
That ev'ry dream just can't come true.
I know there's nothing I can do
To make her want me.
I could take the sun from heaven,
Tie it to a silver chain,
Bring it so it shines upon her
Thru the morning.
She'd rather have the rain
Than anything I could give her.
I'd give her anything
That you care to name.
She'd rather have the rain.
When you need somebody
You want to give her ev'rything
And it hurts when she doesn't
Hear the song that you sing.
She'd rather have the rain
Than anything I could give her.
I'd give her anything
That you care to name.
She'd rather have the rain.

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