

Look Through My Window

The Mamas & the Papas

And the rain beats on my roof
And it does not ask for proof It's not that lovers are unkind
She always said there'd come a time
When one would leave and one stay behind
We both knew people sometimes change
And lovers sometimes rearrange
And nothing's quite as sure as change
And the rain beats on my roof Look through my window to the street below
See the people hurryin' by
With someone to meet, some place to go
And I know I should let go She always said I'm not like you
When love is dead for me it's through
And I will find and love someone new Look through my window to the street below
See the people hurryin' by
With someone to meet, some place to go
And I know I should let go I must admit she knew her mind
And it will not take her long to find
Another place where the sun will shine And the rain beats on my roof
If I still require proof
Well the rain beats on my roof (she's gone)
If I still require proof (she's gone)
Well the rain beats on my roof (look through my window)

Songwriters

JOHN EDMUND ANDREW PHILLIPS Published by

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