

Mandolin Rain

[Pam Tillis](#)

Song came and went like the times that we spent
Hiding out from the rain under the carnival tent
I'd laugh and he'd smile and it would last for a while
You don't know what you got 'til you lose it all again
Listen to the mandolin rain, listen to the music on a lake
Listen to my heart break, everytime that he goes away
Listen to the banjo wind, a sad song drifting low
Listen to my tears roll down my face as he turns to go
Cool evening dance, listening to the bluegrass band
Takes the chill from the air 'til they play the last song
And I'll do my time keeping you off my mind but there's moments
That I find, I'm not feeling so strong
Listen to the mandolin rain, listen to the music on the lake
Listen to my heart break, everytime that he goes away
Listen to the banjo wind, a sad song drifting low
Listen to my tears roll down my face as he turns to go
Running down by the lakeshore
He did love the sound of a summer storm
It played on a lake like a mandolin
Now it's washing him away once again, once again
Listen to the mandolin rain, listen to the music on the lake
Listen to my heart break, everytime that he goes away
Listen to the banjo wind, a sad song drifting low
Listen to my tears roll down my face as he turns to go
Listen to my tears roll down my face as he turns to go

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