Standing In The Rain

Tommy Bolin

I'm sitting back and I'm thinkin' about,
When you left your only home.
Your note said you went to Charleston,
But I know you went to New Mexico.

You left behind a dead father,
A sick mother and 4 younger kids,
Now you're all ready for rich lovers,
May the Father in Heaven forgive!

So I'll keep waiting for that train,
To bring you back to me...
Even if our love could never be,
I'll be Standin' In The Rain.

Oh, whoa, whoa, yeah, yeah.
I've waited so long to see you,
Your ivory fingers and toes.
Curly Hair and Lashes,

And the cheek of a red velvet rose.
Pink lace and satin dresses,
Will be waitin' here for you.
Pretty shoes and bonnets,

And a "Love, From ME to YOU!"
So I'll keep waiting for that train,
To bring you back to me.
Even if our love could never be,

I'll be Standin' In The Rain.
Even if our love could never be,
I'll be Standin' In The Rain.

So I'll keep waiting for that train,
To bring you back to me.
Even if our love could never be,
I'll be Standin' In The Rain.

Even if our love could never, never be,

I'll be Standin' In The Rain.
Even if our love could never be,
I'll be Standin' In The Rain.

Unh! Unh,
Unh! Unh
Unh, Unh
Unh Unh
Unh Unh.
Unh! Unh,
Unh! Unh
Unh, Unh
Unh Unh
Unh Unh.

I'll keep Standin'
I'll keep Standin'

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