

# Mandolin Rain

## Bruce Hornsby & the Range

The song came and went like the times that we spent  
Hiding out from the rain under the carnival tent  
I laughed and she'd smile, it would last for awhile  
You don't know what you got till you lose it all again Listen to the mandolin rain, listen to the music on the lake  
Listen to my heart break every time she runs away  
Listen to the banjo wind, sad song drifting low  
Listen to the tears roll down my face as she turns to go A cool evening dance listening to the bluegrass band  
Takes the chill from the air till they play the last song  
I'll do my time, oh 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 every time she runs away  
Listen to the banjo wind, sad song drifting low  
Listen to the tears roll down my face as she turns to go Running down by the lake shore  
She did love the sound of a summer storm  
It played on the lake like a mandolin  
Now it's washing her away once again, again Whoa oh oh  
Yeah, listen to  
Do, do, do The boat's steaming in, I watch the side wheel spin  
And I think about her when I hear that whistle blow  
I can't change my mind, oh I knew all the time  
That she'd go, but that's a choice I made long ago Listen to the mandolin rain, listen to the music on the lake  
Listen to my heart break every time she runs away  
Listen to the banjo wind, sad song drifting low  
Listen to the tears roll down my face as she turns to go, as she turns to go Listen to the, listen to the mandolin rain  
Listen to the tears roll down my face as she turns to go  
Listen to the tears roll down my face as she turns to go  
Listen to the mandolin rain

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