When the Sun Comes Out (Album Version)

John Wesley Harding

It's been raining for a million years
And the weather just won't turn
Try to build a fire round your place
And the damned logs refuse to burn
The braindead have been sitting on their sunbeds
Where's heaven for it's own sake
Lying dead or half-forgotten
At the bottom of a bottomless lakeBut when the sun comes out
The world's gonna go crazy
Everybody's gonna move their arms about
Cos what they believed is turned inside-out
When the sun comes outIt's been raining since I don't know when
We're all in for a big surprise
Go to the woods in your dreams tonight
And when you awake you won't believe your eyes
It's all the rage, it'll make the front page
Gotta get the gutter press going down the drain
Butter melts if you leave it near the window
And it's time to try and use a deckchair againBut when the sun comes out....When the sun comes out
His pa will be so disappointed
To find out his son was double-jointed
Some will flounder
Some will be anointed
The son couldn't wait to do a turn-aboutIt's been raining but it's gonna stop
Cats and dogs will shake themselves
Time to work, time to pick those hops
I gotta go and mend the greenhouse shelves
This was meant, well, it's all heaven-sent
Go out naked and have no fear
One boy spent a little life in torment
But now he's grinning from ear to ear
Now he's grinning from here to here...

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