

# When the Rain Comes

Joanna Barbera

Who you gonna call  
When the rain comes  
And you're drowned out  
With something left to say

And the windows won't close  
And the wind is spinning out  
And the sound drips down the house  
For the soil to hold

And you've got a friend  
Who wants to talk to you about it  
She knows all the colours  
That you wish would fill the frame

Do you remember what it was  
That you said you wanted  
I haven't forgotten  
But it's not mine to hold

And it's no secret  
That the circus in you is dying  
Yeah, the tightrope is tightened  
But it's too weak to hold you

And you've got a diary  
That wants to see you live  
Yeah, you got everything you need  
To forgive them

And it seems you're okay without him  
But I won't say I told you so  
What will you say about it  
For the world to know, the world to know

So who you gonna call  
When the rain comes  
And you're drowned out  
With something left to say

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