

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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