Standing in the Summer Rain

Standing in the summer rain

I don’t believe a word you’re saying

Palm trees are swaying

And they don’t write love songs

About days like this

Give me another kiss

Give me another kiss

Give me another kiss

And I’ll be on my way

Standing in the summer rain

I Can’t believe the things you’re saying

Palm trees are swaying

And they’ve gotta start writing love songs

About days like

Give me another kiss

Give me another kiss

Give me another kiss

Standing in the summer rain

I cling to every word your saying

Our bodies swaying

And they’re gonna start writing love songs

About days like this

Give me another kiss

Give me another kiss

Give me another kiss

We’ll be on our way