Give me skies of black and blue, the way you make me feel Give me skies of green and red, cold winds that make it real Storms are brewing deep within of hurt and loss and pride It's good to see the world in pain when I take a walk outside

When it rains, I don't mind being lonely, I cry right along wit h the sky

When it rains, I don't pretend to be happy, I don't even have to try

When it rains, Some people get down, They're sporting a frown, so I fit right in

Yeah, the sun may brighten your day but if I had my way, I'd take the rain

I don't care about politics or the hypocrites on my TV I'm not mad at the girl who left because she couldn't be with m  ${\rm e}$ 

So make up your theories about the scandals and the lies Start out depressed then everything comes as a pleasant surpris

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