**Chorus:**

When it rains and they run and hide their heads— They might as well be dead—

When the sun shines they slip into the shade— and sip their lemonade—

When the sun shines —

I can show you— that when it starts to rain—

Can you hear me— that when it rains and shines—

Can you hear— me—?

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 10/24/16)