

# Rod Stewart, Ten Days Of Rain

(R. Stewart, K. Savigar, T. Brock)

The wind cries on the boardwalk  
Oh God, it's cold tonight  
Somewhere in the city  
Someone's holding her tight

He's telling her she's beautiful  
Touching her long blond hair  
He's found out all the secrets  
We swore we'd never share

Oh, it drives me crazy  
To think of her with him  
Come back, baby  
Come back home again

Chorus:  
Ten days of rain  
Ten days of rain  
My heart is filled with pain  
Will she ever come back again?  
Ten days of rain

She said I'm tired of talking  
Trying to get it through to you  
You never tell me you love me  
That's all I want you to do

I thought we had a future  
Something to hold on to  
We even talked of children  
Something I never do

She loved me like no other  
She held me like a child  
Come back baby, come back home again

Chorus

The thought of her still haunts me  
Her voice is everywhere  
Ten days of rain  
Ten days of rain

I can hear the freight train whistle  
I can hear the church bells toll  
But telephone line, when it's off the hook  
That's the loneliest sound of 'em all

In the letter that she wrote me  
Before she went away  
She said darling, always remember  
Love ain't a hard word to say

Ten days of rain  
Ten days of rain, such pain  
Will she ever come back again  
I don't know, I don't know  
Come back baby, I'm so lonely baby  
Ten days of rain, ten days of rain  
Is it raining all, raining all  
Raining all over this world