

Mandoline Rain

(Bruce Hornsby)

L**I****S****T****E****N** and **C****H****O****O****S****E** the best option

The song came and went
Like the times that we went/spent
Hiding out from the rain under the carnival
tent/rain

I laughed and she'd smile
It would last for awhile
You don't know what you've got till you
lose it all again

Listen to the mandolin rain
Listen to the music on the lake/sea
Oh, listen to my heart break every time she
runs away
Oh, listen to the banjo wind/sound
A sad song drifting low
Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go

A cool evening dance/song
Listenin' to the bluegrass band takes the
chill
From the air until they play the last song
I'll do my time
Oh, keeping you off my mind but there's
moments
That I find, I'm not feeling so strong

Listen to the mandolin rain
Listen to the music on the lake/sea
Ah, listen to my heart break every time she
runs away
Oh, listen to the banjo wind/sound
A sad song drifting low
Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go

Runnin' down by the lakeshore
She did love the sound of a summer storm
It played on the lake like a mandolin

Now it's washing her away once
again...whoa, again

The boat's steaming in
Oh, I watch the sidewheel spin
And I think about her when I hear that
whistle/horn blow
I can't change my mind
Oh, I knew all the time that she'd go
But that's a choice I made long ago

Listen to the mandolin rain
Listen to the music on the lake/sea
Ah, listen to my heart break every time she
runs away
Oh, listen to the banjo wind/sound
A sad song drifting low
Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go
As she turns to go
Listen to the...listen to the mandolin rain

Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go
Listen to the tears roll
Down my face as she turns to go