

# Eric Burdon & The Animals, Coloured Rain

(Steve Winwood, Jim Capaldi, Chris Wood)

Yesterday I was a young man  
Searching for my way  
Not knowing what I wanted  
Living life from day to day, yeah

Till she came along  
There was nothing but an empty space  
Not a trace  
Feels like coloured rain  
Tastes like coloured rain  
Bring down coloured rain  
Rain, oh yeah

I can feel those colored changes  
Going through my mind  
United with a feeling  
Bringing love into my eyes, yeah

Till she came along  
There was nothing but an empty space  
Not a trace  
Feels like coloured rain, baby  
Tastes like coloured rain  
Bring down coloured rain  
Rain, oh yeah

Bring it on down baby

I can feel those colored changes  
Going through my mind  
United with a feeling  
Bringing love into my eyes, yeah

Till she came along  
There was nothing but an empty space  
Not a trace  
Feels like coloured rain, baby  
Don't you know it feels like coloured rain  
Don't you know baby  
Its not all the time  
That the sun won't shine, baby, yeah  
If you love me and you want me to be your man, yeah yeah  
Theres one thing baby  
Every woman should understand, hmmm  
Without rain babe  
Our love will never come to be  
And if you want my sunshine  
You've got to accept my hail rain and snow  
There's one thing baby  
That I want you to do for me yeah  
I want you to take our body close  
I want you to work that up I know  
Take that coloured rain  
Bring it down yeah  
Bring it on down yeah  
Bring it on down yeah  
Bring it on down yeah  
Bring it on down yeah

Bring down coloured rain