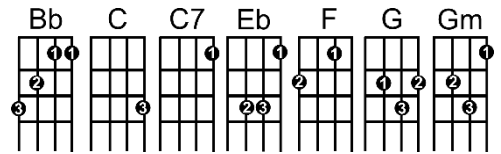


FLOWERS IN THE RAIN – Roy Wood 1967



Intro: 2 bars of C

F

1. Woke up one morning half asleep with all my blankets in a heap,

Bb C

And yellow roses scattered all aro...und.

F

The time was still approaching four, I couldn't stand it anymore,

Bb C

Saw marigolds upon my eiderdown.

Chorus: F

I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain,

G C G C7

Feel the power of the rain making the garden grow.

F

I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain,

G C

Feel the power of the rain keeping me cool.

F

2. So I lay upon my side with all the windows open wide,

Bb C

Couldn't pressurize my head from speaking.

F

Hoping not to make a sound, I pushed my bed into the grounds,

Bb C

In time to catch the sight that I was seeking. *Chorus*

Bridge:

Bb

F

Gm

If this perfect pleasure has the key, then this is how it has to be...

F

Eb

F

Bb - C

...if my pillow's getting wet, I don't see that it matters much to me.

F

3. I heard the flowers in the breeze make conversation with the trees,

Bb C

Relieved to leave reality behind me.

F

With my commitments in a mess my sleep has gone away depressed

Bb C

F

In a world of fantasy, you'll find me. *Chorus + watching flowers in the rain x4*