



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ
THAT RAINY APRIL 2006

It ain't gonna' rain no more no more
It ain't gonna' rain no more
How in the hell can the old folks tell?
That it ain't gonna' rain no more

We had a cat down on our farm
It ate a ball of yarn
When those little cats were born
They all had sweaters on!

It ain't gonna' rain no more no more
It ain't gonna' rain no more
How in the hell can the old folks tell?
That it ain't gonna' rain no more

We had a goat down on our farm
It ate up old tin cans
When those little goats were born
They came in Ford sedans!

It ain't gonna' rain no more no more
It ain't gonna' rain no more
How in the hell can the old folks tell?
That it ain't gonna' rain no more

Some people say that fleas are black
But I know that ain't so
'Cause Mary had a little lamb
Whose fleece was white as snow!

It ain't gonna' rain no more no more
It ain't gonna' rain no more
How in the hell can the old folks tell?
That it ain't gonna' rain no more