

# The Weather Song

F. Ruiz

G D7 G

The snow is fal-ling hea - vy. Does-n't want to quit. We're gon-na be re -  
I pre-fer the rain - bow just af - ter a storm. It's full - of grand

7 Am D7 1. G 2.

ve - ling if wea - ther per - mits. But warm. Give me sun, - give me  
co - lours and it's real - ly wea - ther is out -

12 D7

cool. I don't want to go to school. Give me light-ning, give me flash, give me  
side. Don't ap - pear so hor - ri - fied. Leave the vid - eos, leave the room. Let's en -

17 G C G C G C G

thun-der with its crash. All the east - er, hur-ri - cane. All is fly - ing, What a  
joy the so - nic boom. Big north

25 C G D7 G D.C.

pain. Let it snow, let it rain, and if not we'll start a gain.