



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!

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That it ain't gonna' rain no more