**It might as well rain until September.** Carole King.

What shall I write?  
What can I say?  
How can I tell you  
How much I miss you?  
  
The weather here has been as nice as it can be  
Although it doesn't really matter much to me  
For all the fun I'll have while you're so far away  
It might as well rain until Septem-ber

I don't need sunny skies for things I like to do  
'Cause I stay home the whole day long and think of you  
As far as I'm concerned each day's a rainy day  
So it might as well rain until Septem-ber  
  
My friends look forward to their picnics on the beach  
Yes, everybody loves the summertime  
But you know darling while your arms are out of reach  
The summer isn't any friend of mine  
  
It doesn't matter whether skies are grey or blue  
It's raining in my heart 'cause I can't be with you  
I'm only living for the day, you're home to stay  
So it might as well rain until Septem-ber  
Septem-ber, Septem-ber, oh  
It might as well rain until Sep-tem-ber

**I don’t want to talk about it** written byDanny Whitten

I can tell by your eyes that you've prob'ly been cryin' forever  
And the stars in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror  
  
I don't wanna talk about it, how you broke my heart  
If I stay here just a little bit longer  
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, oh, my heart?  
  
If I stand all alone, will the shadow hide the colors of my heart  
Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears  
The stars in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror  
  
I don't wanna talk about it, how you broke my heart  
If I stay here just a little bit longer  
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, oh, my heart?  
  
I don't wanna talk about it, how you broke this ol' heart  
If I stay here just a little bit longer  
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, oh, my heart  
My poor old heart, my heart?

My heart.