**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.