

Four Seasons In One Day (acoustic)

Crowded House

Four seasons in one day
Lying in the depths of your imagination
Worlds above and worlds below
The sun shines on the black clouds hanging over the domain Even when you're feeling warm
The temperature could drop away
Like four seasons in one day Smiling as the shit comes down
You can tell a man from what he has to say
Everything gets turned around
And I will risk my neck again, again You can take me where you will
Up the creek and through the mill
Like all the things you can't explain
Four seasons in one day Blood dries up
Like rain, like rain
Fills my cup
Like four seasons in one day It doesn't pay to make predictions
Sleeping on an unmade bed
Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain
Only one step away
Like four seasons in one day Blood dries up
Like rain, like rain
Fills my cup
Like four seasons in one day

Songwriters

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protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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