Worried Bout the Weather

Justin Townes Earle

Worried, worried 'bout the weather,
Whether you'll love me, baby
Whether you'll love meNow the wind is picking up
Pressures comin' on, now
I seek shelter through a, through a burstin' stormJust two fools out in the rain
Just happy to be together now
Just two strangers at the bus stop
Talkin' bout the weatherWorried, worried 'bout the weather
Whether you'll love me
Whether you'll love me, babyIt don't take a twister to break a home
No it don't take a night to feel like you in the dark and on your own
Now the range is starry but the river's bound to rise
There you stand on your side, baby
There I stand on mine babyForecast ahead well it just don't look bright
Scattered thunderstorm, winds from the west
Make a day feel like one long night
Now there's no use waiting
For the weather will be changed tonight,
Or it might change tomorrow
It might never, never be the sameWorried, worried 'bout the weather
Whether you'll love me baby
Whether you'll love me
No I say
Worried, worried 'bout the weather
Whether you'll love me baby
Whether you'll love me

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