

# Worried Bout the Weather

**Justin Townes Earle**

Worried, worried 'bout the weather,  
Whether you'll love me, baby  
Whether you'll love me Now the wind is picking up  
Pressures comin' on, now  
I seek shelter through a, through a burstin' storm Just two fools out in the rain  
Just happy to be together now  
Just two strangers at the bus stop  
Talkin' bout the weather Worried, worried 'bout the weather  
Whether you'll love me  
Whether you'll love me, baby It 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 baby Forecast 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 same Worried, 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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