

weather girl

Being 747

You're an uptown falling down
West end girl trying to see yourself
 Running in a number one
 Shoot 'em up
 Race to edge of the world
 To the edge of the world
 Knocking down
 Waking up
 You're a breaking girl
 Hearts stop and seize
 Making love in the weather
 Making moves together
 Staying close forever
 Riding in our cars
 From the Moon to Mars
 Everyday, every night
 Becomes a thousand hours
 Come and follow you
 Follow down to excess
 Return to righteousness
 Dancing late at night
 Hunting high and low
 With your pretty pink bow
Weather girl, where did you go?
 Girlfriend, I really need you
 Don't go, don't go
 Girlfriend, I really miss you
 Don't go, don't go
 Never making hesitation
Making everyone hold their breath
 Criss-cross over miles of eyes
 Ending looks shooting over
 The heads are turning
 Your shadow of death
 You're ready for this
Weather girl, where's your forecast?
 Set the signal
 Raining fire from the angels
 Through the eye of a needle

Making moves, making stars
Falling faster than the start
Of the end of the world
You?re the breaking girl
Channel X, channel 7
Super static television
We?re waiting for
The first broadcast from you
You?ll never go too far
There?s no stopping the show
With your pretty pink bow
Where did you go?

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