

# Wuthering Heights

## The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain

Out on the Wile, windy moors  
We'd roll and fall in green  
You had a temper like my jealousy  
Too hot, too greedy  
How could you leave me  
When I needed to possess you?  
I hated you, I loved you too  
Bad dreams in the night  
You told me I was going to lose the fight  
Leave behind my wuthering, wuthering  
Wuthering Heights  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in your window  
Ooh, it gets dark, it gets lonely  
On the other side from you  
I pine a lot, I find the lot  
Falls through without you  
I'm coming back, love  
Cruel Heathcliff, my one dream  
My only master  
Too long I roamed in the night

I'm coming back to his side to put it right  
I'm coming home to wuthering, wuthering  
Wuthering Heights  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in your window  
Ooh, let me have it  
Let me grab your soul away  
Ooh, let me have it  
Let me grab your soul away  
You know it's me, Cathy  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home

I'm so cold, let me in your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, yeah  
It's me, Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, yeah

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