

# Fairweather Friends

## The Wooden Sky

Katie don't worry  
You'll be home before the dawn  
We ain't seen no trouble  
Since those troubled times been gone  
Why would you worry with a face like that?  
In hard times we found mercy  
And we ain't looking back You're going to rue the day  
That you lent your hands to shame  
Honey I have ways to make you think that it's fine  
If I don't love you all the time  
And if the lights go down out in Cooperstown  
You'll still feel alright  
Any good sailor  
Will tell you those scriptures were wrong  
Come hell or high waters  
Well lord, we'll just push for home  
We don't lack conviction  
We just ain't got the gull  
To push towards the stormy eye  
Where the waters are calm You'd better change your ways  
I'm not kidding when I say  
I have days where I think that it's fine  
If I don't love you all the time  
I heard your baby drowned out in Tinseltown  
And you couldn't tow the line  
You'd best start believing  
Or you might never find the light  
You'd better hold them hands up  
And take them from your eyes  
How could I buy forgiveness  
When I ain't got the time?  
Or walk hand in hand with the lord  
When I ain't got a dime? You'd better change your ways  
I've got debts no man could pay  
Honey I have days where I think that it's fine  
If we don't love him all the time  
A plane went down over New York City  
But we got out alive

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