

# Weather Girl

## Shiny Toy Guns

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 to show  
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  
Sending looks, shooting over The heads are turning  
To the shadow of death  
Are you 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  
Were 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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