

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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