

The Sky Is Falling

Owsley

Just when I thought it was safe outside
The newscaster's calling for rain
And if I listen to him
The sky is falling from every limb
Chicken little had a big day today, yeahWhen the time runs out
And the clock winds down
And the rooster crowsThe sky is falling on my head
(Tumbling down, tumbling down)
The sky is falling on meWho tried to fool Mother Nature?
Well, I don't think she looks too amused now
And now it's starting to rain
I think we know who deserves the blame
And everybody gets a little judgment dayWhen the time runs out
And the clock winds down
And the rooster crowsThe sky is falling on my head
(Tumbling down, tumbling down)
The sky is falling on me, yeahThe sky is falling on my head
(Tumbling down, tumbling down)
The sky is fallingI know what to do
I should write a book about it
I can just see it now
And the pages are wetWell, I guess I should get an umbrella
The kind that can stop more than rainWhen the time runs out
And the clock winds down
And the rooster crows
(I'm always in a hard hat zone)The sky is falling on my head
(Tumbling down, tumbling down)
The sky is falling on me, yeahThe sky is falling on my head
(Tumbling down, tumbling down)
The sky is fallingI know what to do
(The sky is falling on my head)
I should write a book about it
(The sky is falling on me)