Blame The Weather

[Xtc](Xtc)

When your love?s flown out the window
And the pain comes through the door
Once again you?ve missed the boat
And you?re stranded on the shore
And you find out that what you had
Was never yours at all
Friends and lovers that you knew so well
Will never take your calls
So, you blame the weather
Oh oh, blame the weather
Oh oh, blame the weather
Oh oh, can?t you see you?re in your prime?
You?re turning creases into lines
If you play the game
You?ve got to be prepared to take a knock
You get put down so many times
But you keep on getting up
So put your tears away

And don?t forget to worry is a crime
Nothing bears thinking about too much
You?ll be old before your time
So, you blame the weather
Oh oh, blame the weather
Oh oh, blame the weather
Oh oh, can?t you see you?re in your prime?
You?re turning creases into lines
The pool of tears you left to drown in
The helping hands that never came
The years you lost out to another
All up in flames
So, you blame the weather
Oh oh, blame the weather
Oh oh, blame the weather
Oh oh, can?t you see you?re in your prime?
You?re turning creases into lines