

# Hiding Neath My Umbrella

## God Help the Girl

Hiding 'neath my umbrella  
Agreeable kind of fella  
And take the safest route  
Through all kinds of weather  
Don't commit to love  
And don't commit a crime

Worthless passion in your mind  
The thrills that you're imagining  
Are a waste of your time  
You sad individual  
I'm not the one for you  
You'll never do

Time takes a mouthful of memory  
Two spoonfuls  
You forget everything  
Life could be musical comedy  
Prop-like street lighting  
Awaiting your swing

Place your bets  
I'll place mine now  
I will bet on your heart to win  
I've got a feeling the weather is changing  
And my luck is in

So what about the conversation  
Heartfelt revelation  
But then you realise  
We are the diplomats  
Courts are breaking down  
Love is leaving town

Talk yourself into a corner  
Skip the rope and go abroad, dear  
What's the attraction?  
Follow the action  
But you're getting old

I can see the lines form on your face

Place your bets

I'll place mine now

I've got a feeling the weather is changing so

Place your bets

I'll place mine now

I've got a feeling the weather is changing so

Place your bets

I'll place mine now

I will bet on your heart to win

I will bet on your heart to win

I've got a feeling the weather is changing

And my luck is in

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