Weatherman

Kris Delmhorst

I make a really bad umbrella

Just like I said I would

I'm full of holes and I do not stay putSo don't think I'm keeping you dry

It just is not raining yet

Clouds come to our sky

We'll both be soaking wetI make a really bad clothesline

So don't pin your hopes on me

Do not try to tie me tree to treeI make such a bad clothesline

I would not pin nothing on me

'Cause when you come back for it

You might find it's gone in the breezeAnd I don't know, I don't know, I don't know

What else you expected me to say

'Cause I know you know, I told you long ago

That it would always be this wayI'm not a good lighthouse

'Cause I don't always shine

I make a safe shore so hard to findI make a really bad anchor

Just like I told you so

Because I tend to get dragged

And then I tend to let goAnd I make a really good lover

When there's a clear path to the door

Make a really good listener

When I can't talk no moreI make a really good friend

When there's an end in sight

I make a really good wrong to your rightYou say I live like I'm on ice skates

Going down a frozen hill

I say, ?Baby, it has always been like that

Maybe it always will? And when I said that to you

I did not mean to cause you pain

But you can go ahead and blame me

Like you blame the weatherman for the rainAnd I don't know, I don't know, I don't know

What else you expected me to say

'Cause I know you know, I told you long ago

That it would always be this way, yeal make a really bad umbrella

Just like I said I would

Full of holes and I do not stay putSo don't think I'm keeping you dry

It just is not raining yet

Clouds come to our sky

We'll both be soaking wet

Both be soaking wet, both be soaking wetI think we're gonna be soaking wet

I think we're gonna be soaking wet I think we're gonna be soaking wet

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