Always Take the Weather with You

Intro
Em   A   Em

Verse
A   Em   A   Em

Walk-ing in the room singing stories of my weather at fifty-seven Mount Pleasant street.

Well it's the same room but every thing different, you can't forget the sleep but not the dream.

Things ain't cooking in my kitchen, strange affictions wash over me.

Julius Caesar and the Roman empire couldn't conquer the blue skii...
Well there's a small boat made of china, it's going no-where on the mantle-piece. Well do I lie like a lounge room lizard, or do I sing like a bird released. Ever'where you go-o, always take the weather with you, ever'where you go-o-o, always take the weather. Ever'where you go-o-o, always take the weather with you. Ever'where you go-o-o always take the weather. The weather the weather with you. The weather the weather with you.