

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 put

So 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

I make a really bad clothesline
So don't pin your hopes on me
Do not try to tie me tree to tree

I 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 breeze

And 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

I'm not a good lighthouse
'Cause I don't always shine
I make a safe shore so hard to find

I make a really bad anchor
Just like I told you so
Because I tend to get dragged
And then I tend to let go

And 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 more

I make a really good friend
When there's an end in sight
I make a really good wrong to your right

You 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 rain

And 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, yea

I make a really bad umbrella

Just like I said I would
Full of holes and I do not stay put

So 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 wet

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