

Weatherman, Section Three

Page France

In the backyard, the dogs bark
And in the upsky, planes fly
But there's a downside to the upside here in the sea

'Cause when you stay here, you really stay here
But when you get out, you never get out
You'll soon go crazy, fetching daisies all the year

To my left side there's a hurricane
And to my right side, it's too dry again
But in the middle, it feels a little bit like home

Where I'm the weather, weather man
The family, family man
The drunken, drunken man
Yeah, I'm the bad news bear

In the green grass, the days pass
And in the red sheets, your feet creak
But what's the matter? You look so sadder when you laugh

When you come down, you really come down
And when you get up, you think you get up
I shouldn't tell you, but oh hell, you had to ask

It's my cloudhead like the book said
Making circles, turning purple.
I always exit wearing X's 'cross my eyes.

Like the weather, weather man
The family, family man
The drunken, drunken man
You're like the bad news bear

It feels a little bit like home [x4]

Where I'm the weather, weather man
The family, family man
The drunken, drunken man
Yeah, I'm the bad news bear.