

1,000 Umbrellas

The Format

One-thousand umbrellas, upturned
Couldn't catch all the rain,
That drained out of my head
When you said we were over and over
I cried 'til I floated downstream,
To a town they call Misery
Uh-huh Misery, Misery, uh-huh, Misery

And one-million teacups
I'll bet couldn't hold
All the wet that fell out of my eyes
When you fell out with me
Now I'm crawling the wallpaper
That's looking more like a roadmap
To Misery, uh-huh, Misery

How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
And you'll soon forget her if you let
The sunshine come through
How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
If you never let a girl rain all over you

Just when I thought that
My vista was golden in hue
1000 umbrellas opened
To spoil the view

And one-million salt seas
Recalled from school atlas
So eyes could be filled to the brim
Sunny Jim couldn't jump it
How can I be pleased
When I'm handed the keys
To a town they call Misery
Uh-huh Misery, Misery, uh-huh, Misery

So with the mop and the bucket
I'll just say forget her and carry on
Sweeping up where I'd been weeping
The jester's now creeping to strike down
The newly crowned monarch of
Misery, uh-huh, Misery

How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
And you'll soon forget her if you let
The sunshine come through
How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
If you never let a girl rain all over you

And just when I thought
That my skies were a June-July blue
One-thousand umbrellas open
Two-thousand umbrellas open

Ten-thousand umbrellas open to spoil the view