

# Weather To Do

## Flotsam and Jetsam

They say that mental deficiency  
Is wind in your mind  
And if that's true  
Then I'm brewing hurricanes all of the time

There are not too many places  
I can speak my mind  
There are not too many people  
Who would give me the time  
There are not too many answers I can find  
So I just start running

And when I come into the picture  
There ain't nothing else you see  
Just fear, anger and jealousy  
Cause you can't be  
You don't wanna be me  
Well I'm not quite right in the head  
And if you fuck with me  
You wind up dead  
There is no weathervane  
To tell when I'm coming down  
If you feel the calm  
You'd better just start running

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There are not too many people  
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So I just start running

Whenever I see a storm coming down  
Every time that lightning hits the ground  
A blizzard in the summertime  
Don't let the pressure fog your mind

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