

You Me And The Weather

Hawksley Workman

You me, you me and the weather
You me, you me and the storm
You me, you me here together
You me, you me safe and warm
You me, we got things together
You me, we both been warned of all that could happen
Two lovers that walk on the lines there
Yeah they told us beware
But we never cared, oh no
We just went on in our usual way, oh ah
We never cared, oh ah
You me, you me getting wetter
You me, swimming for the shore
We're swallowed like daylight into morning
We're swallowed we care not any more
You me, we got things together
You me, we both been warned of all that could happen
To lovers that love like the lions dare
We bring us to shore
They couldn't ignore all the times we were lost on their usual way, oh no

Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are letting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

You me, you me and the weather
You me, you me and the storm
You me, you me here together
You me, you me safe and warm
You me, we've been together
And you me, we've both been warned about all that could happen
To lovers that tug on the reins end

Some are lying hard, some are lying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are lying hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing

Some are fighting hard, some are laying low

Pretty ones are hanging on a wing