

# Weatherman

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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