

# Strange Weather

Marianne Faithfull

Will you take me across the channel,  
London bridge is falling down.  
Strange a woman tries to save  
What a man will try to drown.  
And he's the rain that they predicted,  
It's the forecast every time.  
The rose has died because you picked it  
An' I believe that brandy's mine.

And all over the world  
Strangers  
Talk only about the weather.  
All over the world  
It's the same  
It's the same  
It's the same.

The word is getting flatter,  
The sky is falling all around.  
And nothing is the matter  
For I never cry in town.  
And a love like ours, my dear,

Is best measured when it's down.  
And I never buy umbrellas,  
For there's always one around.

And all over the world  
Strangers  
Talk only about the weather.  
All over the world  
It's the same  
It's the same  
It's the same.

And you know that it's beginning,  
And you know that it's the end  
When once again we are strangers  
And the fog comes rolling in.

And all over the world  
Strangers  
Talk only about the weather.  
All over the world  
It's the same  
It's the same  
It's the same.

[Dr. John:]  
You ready? 2, 3, 4, 1.