

Bad Weather

Poco

In ev'ry day that passes us by
I can't help the feelin' that you and I
We won't get to see another day together.
Looks like bad weather.

I can see it all there in your eyes
And it comes to me as no surprise
That you don't need me here no more.
Your feeling tells the score.

Words, they are getting
Hard for me to find.
You take me by my hand
And you're leading me blind.

In ev'ry day that passes us by
I can't help the feelin' that you and I
We won't get to see another day together.
Looks like bad weather.

Yes it does,
And I believe it's gonna rain.