

## Talk About The Weather

Red Lorry Yellow Lorry

Well you keep coming up to me  
You keep saying that it's up to me  
You ain't nothing but a true embrace  
You ain't nothing but a hidden face  
And you're looking fair enough to me  
You just see what you want to see  
I want to know if you really care  
I want to take you way down there  
And stand in the rain and get you wet  
You say you love me but not quite yet  
I want to go out there to an open space  
Those tears to cry and show your face  
Oh I'm so soaked to the skin  
Yeah I'm so soaked to the skin  
You want to talk about the weather

Saturation is a point  
There's nothing left you know  
Nowhere left for me to hide  
Nothing left but still alive  
To face it all and here today  
There's nothing left in you and me  
And I can't show you this inside  
If all you want to do is hide  
I want to take you out and get you wet  
You say you love me but not quite yet  
I want to go out there to a sheltered place  
Those tears to cry and show your face  
Oh I'm so soaked to the skin  
Yeah I'm so soaked to the skin  
You want to talk about the weather

Sheltered from tomorrow  
As though it may never come  
You hide behind a wall of stone  
And then you fell you're not alone  
So face it all it's here today  
You love me in your sheltered way  
And I can't hold you in my hands  
And talk about these hidden charms  
I want to take them  
You want to talk about the weather  
Oh I'm so soaked to the skin  
Yeah I'm so soaked to the skin  
You want to talk about the weather