

Mothers Talk

Tears For Fears

My features form with a change in the weather
Weekend

We can work it out

My features form with a change in the weather
Weekend

We can work it out

When the wind blows

When the mothers talk

When the wind blows

When the wind blows

When the mothers talk

When the wind blows

We can work it out

It's not that you're not good enough

It's just that we can make you better

Given that you pay the price

We can keep you young and tender

Following in the footsteps of a funeral pyre

You were paid not listen now your house is on fire

Wake me up when things get started

When everything starts to happen

My features form with a change in the weather

Some of us horrified

Others never talk about it

But when the weather starts to burn

Then you'll know that you're in trouble

Following in the footsteps of a soldier girl

It is time to put your clothes on and to face the world

Don't you feel your luck is changing

When everything starts to happen

Put your head right next to my heart

The beat of the drum is the fear of the dark

My features form with a change in the weather