She checks barometers, thermometers
As though she thought she had a say
And when she's cold she wears a coat just like the rest of us
She don't keep her world at bay

She takes an umbrella wherever she goes She takes it so she won't get wet But half the time it never does Just when she's positive it will

And she asks herself
Is it true there is a limit to just how much you can do
And it seems like there's no end to what gets done and done to
you

Some choice advice
It's never the same river twice

She looks for changes in the atmosphere She says it's raining cats and dogs And when it stops it always puddles and you step in it

And that's when you ask yourself
Is it true one foot of water is enough to drown a man
And do people really melt if they stay out in it too long
Some choice advice
It's never the same river twice

She takes a walk before the storm She knows it won't be long Before it's water water everywhere Over there the grass is green

And she asks herself
Is it true there is a limit to just how much you can do
And it seems like there's no end to what gets done and done to
you
Some choice advice
It's never the same river twice