

# Bad, Bad Weather (till You Come Home)

The Spinners

(Ah...yeah)

Hmm...hmm

Since you've been gone my voice sounds like thunder  
My friends say I seem like a cloudy day (Like a cloudy day, yeah)

All I need is a stroke of lightnin' to make my frame a little more frightenin'

And I'll be bad, bad weather till you come home, oh

I'm gonna be bad weather

Till you come home, oh, yes, I will, baby

I'm gonna be thunder and lightnin'

Till you come home, oh, yeah

Now my little room reminds me of London town

When the evening sun goes down

Honey, it's cold and misty, and oh, so foggy

And it's hard to find my way around

And if I should stumble upon something that belongs to you

I become confused inside and I don't know what to do

I'm gonna be bad weather, oh, baby

Till you come home, baby, oh, yes, I will

I'm gonna be misty morning, oh, yeah

Till you come home, and, oh, yeah, baby

There's a tornado inside of me

Adding to all of my misery

Girl, are you tryin' to destroy me

If so, let me know to prepare for much more

Of this bad weather

Till you come home, oh, yeah, baby

It's gonna be thunder and lightnin'

Till you come home, yeah, yeah

It's gonna be, oh, baby

Till you get here, baby

Oh, it's gonna be bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad weather

Till you come home, baby