

# Juniper, Weatherman

It's a beautiful night for me to be here  
With my empty head  
I should have stayed at home  
And watched the weather  
It's a wonderful night but it's a shame  
Because there is an empty bed  
I should have stayed at home  
'Til I got better  
And nothing's changing  
The record's scraping round and round and round  
And nothing's changing  
The people drive their cars to town

I ask the weatherman to send a cloud my way  
I ask the weatherman by Monday  
I ask the weatherman to send a cloud my way  
I ask the weatherman, yeah

It's a beautiful night for me to be here  
Now our love is dead  
I should have stayed at home  
And watched the weather  
Well it's a wonderful night  
But this is it now  
I've left your head  
I should have stayed at home  
'Til I got better  
And nothing's changing  
The record's scraping round and round and round  
And nothing's changing  
The people drive their cars to town  
The people drive their cars  
These people drive me

I ask the weatherman to send a cloud my way  
I ask the weatherman by Monday  
I ask the weatherman to send a cloud my way  
I ask the weatherman, yeah

Nothing's changing  
The record's scraping round and round and round  
Nothing's changing  
The people drive their cars  
These people drive me

I ask the weatherman to send a cloud my way  
I ask the weatherman by Monday  
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I ask the weatherman to send a cloud my way  
I ask the weatherman by Monday  
The weatherman