

# Lodger, Whatever The Weather

Winter air is flowing through your hair  
But my balding head, doesn't seem to care  
After the sight of youth there is just a remain  
That soaks through, your rotting brain

We will always stay together  
We will, always stay together  
Whatever the weather  
Whatever the weather

The calling of spring  
The mocking bird sings  
But I can't tell  
It's a record deal  
The summer is just the spring gone bad  
The summer is all, we ever had

We will always stay together  
Like two, empty sacks of leather  
Whatever the weather  
Whatever the weather