

Nina Nastasia, Stormy Weather

She comes running in
"We're all on fire"
She says so hysterically
I'm in the shower
She says, "save the water";

I can't be on best behaviour
I'm not afraid of stormy weather

Sunday afternoon
We'll drive for hours
After church with father
While she photographs me
In a bed of flowers

I can't be on best behaviour
I'm not afraid of stormy weather

She looks around for me
Don't you know i'm always gonna be here
She doesn't wanna leave
I'm afraid of stormy, stormy weather
There's nothing i can do, there's nothing you won't do

She lies on her back
Let it go, she ate him
She looks like disaster
There's no one to help her
No machine can keep her

I can't be on best behaviour
I'm not afraid of stormy weather

She looks around for me
Don't you know i'm always gonna be here
She doesn't wanna leave
I'm afraid of stormy, stormy weather
There's nothing i can do, there's nothing you can do