

# Shiny Toy Guns, The Weather Girl

You're an uptown  
Falling down  
West end girl  
Trying to see yourself  
Running in a  
Number one  
Shoot em up  
Race to edge of the world  
To the edge of the world  
Knocking down  
Waking up  
You're a breaking girl  
Hearts stop and seize  
Making love in the weather  
Making moves together  
Staying close forever  
Riding in our cars  
From the moon to mars  
Every day every night  
Becomes a thousand hours  
Come and follow you  
Follow down to excess  
Return to righteousness  
Dancing late at night  
Hunting high and low  
With your pretty pink bow  
Weather girl where did you go?

Girlfriend...  
I really need you  
Don't go  
Girlfriend...  
I really miss you  
Don't go

Never making hesitation  
Making everyone hold their breath  
Criss-cross over miles of eyes  
Ending looks shooting over  
The heads are turning  
Your shadow of death...  
You're ready for this.

Weather girl where's your forecast?  
Set the signal  
Raining fire from the angels  
Through the eye of a needle  
Making moves making stars  
Falling faster than the start  
Of the end of the world  
You're the breaking girl  
Channel X channel 7  
Super static television  
We're waiting for  
The first broadcast from you  
You'll never go too far  
There's no stopping the show  
With your pretty pink bow  
Where did you go?