

Tom Waits, Strange Weather

Will you take me across the Channel?
London bridges falling down
Stranger woman tries to save
More than a man who tries to drown.
And it's the rain that they predicted
It's the forecast every time
The rose has died because we picked it
I believe that brandy's mine,

And all over the world
Strangers talk only about the weather.
All over the world it's the same
It's the same.

And the world is getting flatter
And the sky is falling down
Oh and nothing is the matter
For I never cry in town
And a love like ours my dear
Is best measured when it's down
And I never buy umbrellas
Cause there's always one around,

And all over the world
Strangers talk only about the weather
All over the world it's the same
It's the same.

And you know that it's beginning
And you know that it's the end
Once again we are strangers
As the fog goes rolling in
And all over the world
Strangers talk only about the weather
All over the world it's the same
It's the same.