

# 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.