

Cousteau, Heavy Weather

Where you been lately
You used to light up the streets
With your style
I've been here waiting
For less than a year
For more than a while

How well I remember
It's always a theme park
Tall tales and true
A time built of ribbons
And little girl dreams
Tattered and strewn

There's been some heavy, heavy weather
Lately baby
Will you tell me the news

Cool smooth motion
The lighthouse is on
The keeper's not in
We'd light up the ocean
And never escape
The things that we've seen

I've got one photo
That's keeping me fond
Of who you might be
It's sure some notion
Like someone I'd know
Much better than me