

Crowded House, Whether With You

Walking 'round the room singing

Stormy Weather

at 57 Mt. Pleasant St.

Well it's the same room but everything's different

You can fight the sleep but not the dream

Things ain't cooking in my kitchen

Strange affliction wash over me

Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire

Couldn't conquer the blue sky

CHORUS:

Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you

Well there's a small boat made of china

It's going nowhere on the mantelpiece

Well do I lie like a loungeroom lizard

Or do I sing like a bird released

CHORUS:

Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you

(Repeat)