

Hawksley Workman, You Me And The Weather

You me, you me and the weather
You me, you me and the storm
You me, you me here together
You me, you me safe and warm
You me, we've got things together
You me, we've both been warned of all that could happen
Two lovers that walk on the lines there
Yeah they told us beware
But we never cared
Oh no we just went on in our usual way
Oh no we never cared oh no
Oh Ya you me, you me getting wetter
You me, you me swimming for the shore
We're swallowed like daylight into morning
We're swalled we care not any more
You me, we've got things together
You me, we've both been warned of all that could happen
To lovers that love like the lions dare
We bring us to shore
They couldn't ignore all the times we were lost on unusual ways
Oh no
Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are hanging on a wing
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You me, you me here together
You me, you me safe and warm
You me, we've got things together
You me, we've both been warned of all that could happen
To lovers that tug on the reigns end
Some are fighting hard, some are laying low
Pretty ones are haning on a wing (x6)