Owsley, The Sky Is Falling

Just when I thought it was safe outside
The newscaster's calling for rain
And if I listen to him
The sky is falling from every limb
Chicken Little had a big day today

When the time runs out
And the clock winds down
And the rooster crows

The sky is falling on my head
(Tumbling down, tumbling down)
The sky is falling on me

Who tried to fool Mother Nature
Well, I don't think she looks too amused
And now it's starting to rain
I think we know who deserves the blame
Everybody gets a little judgement day

I know what to do
I should write a book about it
I can just see it now
And the pages are wet

Well, I guess I should get an umbrella
The kind that can stop more than rain
Yeah, I'm always in a hard hat zone