Shiny Toy Guns, Weather Girl

You're an uptown Falling down West end girl Trying to see yourself Running in a Number one Shoot em up Race to edge of the world To the edge of the world Knocking down Waking up You're a breaking girl Hearts stop and seize Making love in the weather Making moves together Staying close forever Riding in our cars From the moon to mars Every day every night Becomes a thousand hours Come and follow you Follow down to excess Return to righteousness Dancing late at night Hunting high and low With your pretty pink bow Weather girl where did you go?

Girlfriend...
I really need you
Don't go
Girlfriend...
I really miss you
Don't go

Never making hesitation
Making everyone hold their breath
Criss-cross over miles of eyes
Ending looks shooting over
The heads are turning
Your shadow of death...
You're ready for this.

Weather girl where's your forecast? Set the signal Raining fire from the angels Through the eye of a needle Making moves making stars Falling faster than the start Of the end of the world You're the breaking girl Channel X channel 7 Super static television We're waiting for The first broadcast from you You'll never go too far There's no stopping the show With your pretty pink bow Where did you go?