

# Sunset Rubdown, The Weather Can Turn On You

Hey! Put the jacket on,  
Its forty degrees  
With the jacket on.  
You cant trust the weatherman,  
He doesnt know;  
Hes a TV man.  
Hey, with the jacket on  
And the eyes on fire  
At the crack of dawn.  
The weather can turn on you  
It can turn and youre out on the lawn,  
And youre out and youre gone.

And I know that youll be looking  
For the heat when the sun goes down.  
Yes I know that youll be kicking  
Yourself when the sun goes down.  
And you know, and you know, and you know,  
and you know, and you know,  
and you know, and you know,  
youll be looking for the heat  
when the sun goes down.

When you go downtown,  
I say youll be cold,  
You say youll be fine;  
You say youll be fine. (x4)