Faithfull Marianne "STRANGE WEATHER"

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Will you take me across the Channel,

London Bridge is falling down.

Strange a woman tries to save

What a man will try to drown.

And he's the rain that they predicted,

It's the forecast every time.

The rose has died because you picked it

And I believe that brandy's mine.

And all over the world

Strangers

Talk only about the weather.

All over the world

It's the same

It's the same

It's the same.

The word is getting flatter,

The sky is falling all around.

And nothing is the matter

For I never cry in town.

And a love like ours, my dear,

Is best measured when it's down.

And I never buy umbrellas, For there's always one around. And all over the world Strangers Talk only about the weather. All over the world It's the same It's the same It's the same. And you know that it's beginning, And you know that it's the end When once again we are strangers And the fog comes rolling in. And all over the world Strangers Talk only about the weather. All over the world It's the same It's the same It's the same

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