

Bobs**"My Husband Was A Weatherman"**

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My Husband Was A Weatherman

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Lead Vocals by Janie-Bob

My husband was a weatherman

He was right all the time

He knew when there'd be snow in Toledo

And freezing rain in Niagara Falls

My husband was a weatherman

A seventh sun of a seventh son

On a first name basis with that old groundhog

Yes he was he was the one

Oh he had a reputation

As the master of prognostication

But it wasn't just the weather that he'd know

Oh no

He'd let me know when we got up

Just how our day would go

This morning we'll have fun

And then in the afternoon

We'll have a little argument

But hey don't worry,
You'll win
I know when he'd tell me what would be
It was to save me from frustration
Darling lets eat out
Tonight you'll overcook that trout
I've phoned ahead for reservations"
My life no longer seemed my own
He knew more about me than me
He'd say Honey not tonight
You won't climax, oh no
And we'd only have a fight
I could not take it any more
I packed my bags and at the door
I said I didn't want to know
How every minute of my life would go
I'll miss you but I'm going away
Goodbye my love
He said hey
that's okay
you'll be back

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