

Reina Del Cid "Weather"

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Abby you asked me how the weather is
And I must say it's pretty grim
It seems like months now
Since I've seen the sun
Breaking through this winter film

I've got an apple tree in my backyard
The poor thing shivers in the wind
I see the apples hanging on like corpses
And it occurs to me how morbid I am

But it's 'cause I'm sick of being able to
Just walk onto my roof
From the snow bank across the street
And weatherman
He's the only one with a tan
Cause he took off for Jamaica last week

So ask your sidekick from your last video
To please kindly ask the hero
If there's anything that he can do
Because it's 20 degrees below zero

Yes there's a warm front coming into town
But those things always make me mad
Like brief mirages in the desert sand
They only remind you of what you had

And I'm sick of being able to
Just walk onto my roof
From the snow bank across the street
And the weatherman
He's the only one with tan
Cause he took of for Bermuda last week

So Abby do you wanna trade your thunderstorms
For my bitter, bitter cold terrain?
I think we've got a few more blizzards in store
Before the flood season in May

