Page France "Weatherman, Section Three"

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In the backyard, the dogs bark
And in the upsky, planes fly
But there's a downside to the upside here in the sea

'Cause when you stay here, you really stay here But when you get out, you never get out You'll soon go crazy, fetching daisies all the year

To my left side there's a hurricane And to my right side, it's too dry again But in the middle, it feels a little bit like home

Where I'm the weather, weather man The family, family man The drunken, drunken man Yeah, I'm the bad news bear

In the green grass, the days pass And in the red sheets, your feet creak But what's the matter? You look so sadder when you laugh

When you come down, you really come down And when you get up, you think you get up I shouldn't tell you, but oh hell, you had to ask

It's my cloudhead like the book said Making circles, turning purple. I always exit wearing X's 'cross my eyes.

Like the weather, weather man The family, family man The drunken, drunken man You're like the bad news bear

It feels a little bit like home [x4]

Where I'm the weather, weather man The family, family man The drunken, drunken man Yeah, I'm the bad news bear. Visit Page France page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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