

Melanie Morgan

"Can't Trust The Weatherman"

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Her daddy hated his tattos
But she was in love with a baby due
In september early september
So they called the kinfolk set up the bar
Threw some chairs out in the yard
And got a preacher a pentacostal preacher
And the man on the evening news
Promised sunny and 72 but

(Chorus 1)

You can't trust the weatherman
Makes his livin' off a lucky chance
Whole crowd was soaken wet
Mud all over momma's dress
No sign of the sun
But a sure fire sign of things to come
One thing you can plan
You can't trust the weatherman

Six months after the knot got tied
There were diapers and a double wide
They couldn't pay for one day they had a brainstorm
She'd pull the gun he'd crack the safe
They pulled it off and they pulled away
They were laughin' til they saw lights flashin'
Forecast on the radio never even mentioned snow but

(Chorus 2)

You can't trust the weatherman
Makes his livin' off a lucky chance
Cop car hit a patch of ice
Hit a rail flipped on its side
That couple got away
Cops only had one thing to blame
They shook off the snow and threw up their hands
And said you can't trust the weatherman

They hid their cash under the bed
Of that condo in club med
Where the chance of sunshine is
One hundred percent but

(Chorus 3)

You can't trust the weatherman
Makes his livin' off a lucky chance
Hurricane came rippin' through
Tore that condo right in two
Stuff scattered everywhere
Stolen money flyin through the air
If you wonder how the story ends
They're back out in the stick again
So remember when you're makin' plans
You can't trust the weatherman

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