It's a beautiful night for me to be here With my empty head I should have stayed at home And watched the weather It's a wonderful night buts it's a shame Because there is an empty bed I should have stayed at home 'Til I got better And nothing's changing The record's scraping round and round and round And nothing's changing The people drive their cars to town I ask the weatherman to sent a cloud my way I ask the weatherman by Monday I ask the weatherman to sent a cloud my way I ask the weatherman, yeah It's a beautiful night for me to be here Now our love is dead I should have stayed at home And watched the weather Well it's a wonderful night But this is it now I've left your head I should have stayed at home 'Til I got better And nothing's changing The record's scraping round and round and round And nothing's changing The people drive their cars to town The people drive their cars These people drive me I ask the weatherman to sent a cloud my way I ask the weatherman by Monday I ask the weatherman to sent a cloud my way I ask the weatherman, yeah Nothing's changing The record's scraping round and round and round Nothing's changing The people drive their cars These people drive me I ask the weatherman to sent a cloud my way I ask the weatherman by Monday I ask the weatherman to sent a cloud my way I ask the weatherman by Monday I ask the weatherman to sent a cloud my way I ask the weatherman by Monday The weatherman