Barometers, Thermometers

She checks barometers, thermometers As though she thought she had a say And when she's cold she wears a coat just like the rest of us She don't keep her world at bay

She takes an umbrella wherever she goes She takes it so she won't get wet But half the time it never does Just when she's positive it will

And she asks herself Is it true there is a limit to just how much you can do And it seems like there's no end to what gets done and done to you Some choice advice It's never the same river twice

She looks for changes in the atmosphere She says it's raining cats and dogs And when it stops it always puddles and you step in it

And that's when you ask yourself Is it true one foot of water is enough to drown a man And do people really melt if they stay out in it too long Some choice advice It's never the same river twice

She takes a walk before the storm She knows it won't be long Before it's water water everywhere Over there the grass is green

And she asks herself Is it true there is a limit to just how much you can do And it seems like there's no end to what gets done and done to you Some choice advice It's never the same river twice

The dB's