

Hiding Neath My Umbrella

God Help the Girl

Hiding 'neath my umbrella
Agreeable kind of fella
And take the safest route
Through all kinds of weather
Don't commit to love
And don't commit a crime

Worthless passion in your mind
The thrills that you're imagining
Are a waste of your time
You sad individual
I'm not the one for you
You'll never do

Time takes a mouthful of memory
Two spoonfuls you forget everything
Life could be musical comedy
Prop-like street lighting awaiting your swing

Place your bets
I'll place mine now
I will bet on your heart to win
I've got a feeling the weather is changing
And my luck is in

So what about the conversation
Heartfelt revelation
But then you realize
We are the diplomats
Courts are breaking down
Love is leaving town

Talk yourself into a corner
Skip the rope and go abroad, dear
What's the attraction?
Follow the action
But you're getting old
I can see the lines form on your face

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