

# 1,000 Umbrellas

## The Format

One-thousand umbrellas, upturned  
Couldn't catch all the rain,  
That drained out of my head  
When you said we were over and over  
I cried 'til I floated downstream,  
To a town they call Misery  
Uh-huh Misery, Misery, uh-huh, Misery

And one-million teacups  
I'll bet couldn't hold  
All the wet that fell out of my eyes  
When you fell out with me  
Now I'm crawling the wallpaper  
That's looking more like a roadmap  
To Misery, uh-huh, Misery

How can you smile and forecast  
Weather's getting better  
And you'll soon forget her if you let  
The sunshine come through  
How can you smile and forecast  
Weather's getting better  
If you never let a girl rain all over you

Just when I thought that  
My vista was golden in hue  
1000 umbrellas opened  
To spoil the view

And one-million salt seas  
Recalled from school atlas  
So eyes could be filled to the brim  
Sunny Jim couldn't jump it  
How can I be pleased  
When I'm handed the keys  
To a town they call Misery  
Uh-huh Misery, Misery, uh-huh, Misery

So with the mop and the bucket  
I'll just say forget her and carry on  
Sweeping up where I'd been weeping  
The jester's now creeping to strike down  
The newly crowned monarch of  
Misery, uh-huh, Misery

How can you smile and forecast  
Weather's getting better  
And you'll soon forget her if you let  
The sunshine come through  
How can you smile and forecast  
Weather's getting better  
If you never let a girl rain all over you

And just when I thought  
That my skies were a June-July blue  
One-thousand umbrellas open  
Two-thousand umbrellas open

Ten-thousand umbrellas open to spoil the view