Weather with You

The King's Singers

Walking 'round the room singing Stormy Weather At Fifty Seven Mount Pleasant Street Well it's the same room but everything's different You can fight the sleep but not the dream

Things ain't cookin' in my kitchen Strange affliction wash over me Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire Couldn't conquer the blue sky

Well there's a small boat made of china It's going nowhere on the mantlepiece Well do I lie like a lounge-room lizard Or do I sing like a bird released

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