Weather With You - Crowded House

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 loungeroom lizard Or do I sing like a bird released?

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