

Listening For The Weather
Bic Runga

Intro: **B, F#, G#m, Eb, E, B, F#7**

Verse

B F#
So, I m listening for the weather,
G#m Eb
To predict the coming day.
E B
Leave all thought of expectation
F#7
To the weatherman.
B F#
No it doesn't really matter
G#m Eb
What it is he has to say,
E B
Cause tomorrow's keep on blowing in
F#7
From somewhere.

Bridge

E
All the people that I know
Ebsus4 Eb
In the apartments down below,
G#m G#m7
Busy with their starring roles
C#7
In their own tragedies.

[Chorus]

E F# B
Sunlight sends you on your way,
E
And those restless thoughts that
B
Cling to yesterday.
F# G#m
Never be afraid of change.
E
I'll call you on the phone.
Ebm
I hate to leave you on your own,
E F#sus4 F#
But I'm coming home today.

VERSE

And this busy inner city
Has got nothing much to say,
And I know how much you re
Hanging round the letterbox.
And I m sure that as I m writing,
You ll be somewhere on your way,
In a supermarket checkout
Or a restaurant.

Bridge

I ve been doing what I m told.
I ve been busy growing old,
And the days are getting cold,
but that s alright with me.

[Chorus]

E Ebm C#m7 F#sus F#

Yes I m co-ming home today.

Verse chords played once over while harmonica solo plays

Bridge

I ve been doing what I m told.
I ve been busy growing old,
And the days are getting cold,
But that s alright with me.

[Chorus]