

**Cant Trust The Weatherman  
Cadillac Sky**

Can t Trust the Weatherman  
Cadillac Sky : <http://cadillacsky.net/>

These guys are incredible, I don t know why there are no tabs to any of their songs on the internet!

Intro: **A-B A-B**

**B**  
Her daddy hated his tattoos

but she was in love with a baby due

**A**  
In September, early September.

**B**  
So they called the kinfolk, set up the bar

Threw some chairs out in the yard

**A**  
And got a preacher, a pentecostal preacher

**E A B**  
And the man on the evening news

**E A B**  
Promised sunny and 72 but

**E**  
You can t trust the weather man

Makes his livin off a lucky chance

**A**  
Whole crowd was soaking wet

**A B A B**  
Mud all over momma s dress

**E**  
No sign of the sun

**B**  
But a sure fire sign of things to come

**A**  
One thing you can plan

**A E**  
Is You can t trust the weather man

Six months after the knot got tied

There were diapers and a double wide  
They couldn't pay for one day they had a brainstorm

She'd pull the gun he'd crack the safe  
They pulled it off and they pulled away  
They were laughin' til they saw lights flashin'

Forecast on the radio  
Never even mentioned snow but

You can't trust the weatherman  
Makes his livin' off a lucky chance  
Cop car hit a path of ice  
Hit a rail flipped on its side

That couple got away  
Cops only had one thing to blame  
Shook off the snow, threw up their hands  
Said, you can't trust the weather man

They hid their cash under the bed  
Of that condo in Club Med  
Where the chance of sunshine is  
One hundred percent but

You can't trust the weatherman  
Makes his livin' off a lucky chance  
Hurricane came rippin' through  
Tore that condo right in two

Stuff scattered everywhere  
Stolen money flyin' through the air  
And if you wonder how the story ends  
They're back out in the sticks again  
So remember when you're makin' plans  
You can't trust the weatherman

You can't trust the weatherman  
No, You can't, can't trust the weatherman