The Weather In My Head Donald Fagen

Weather In My Head

^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^ Cmaj7/A F#m7 Gadd9 Dmaj7/F# Gmaj7 F#m7

Bm7 E/B Bm7 E/B Bm7addE

The air is boiling

E/B Bm7addE

E/B Bm7addE

Inside I m frozen girl -

I m about to crack

- sun on my back

Em7

They may fix

The weather in the world

Bm7 E/B Bm7addE

Just like Mr. Gore said

F#m7

But tell me what s to be done

Em7

Lord - bout the weather in my

head

E/B Bm9

Girl when you hurt me -

when you told those lies

E/B Bm9

It s like a typhoon exploded

behind my eyes

Em7

They may fix the weather in the world

Bm7 E/B Bm7addE

Just like Mr. Gore said

F#m7

But tell me what s to be done

Em7

Lord - bout the weather in my

^ ^ ^ ^ ^ ^

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head
    Bm7addE
                           E/B Bm7addE
Here comes my own Katrina -
the levee comes apart
                         E/B Bm7addE
There s an ocean of misery
floodin my heart
        Em7
They may fix the weather in the world
                 Bm7 E/B Bm7addE
Just like Mr. Gore said
           F#m7
             what s to be done
But tell me
Em7
  Lord - bout the weather in my
Bm7addE
                E/B|Bm7addE
                                F#m7
head
Bm7
           E/B | Bm7addE E/B | Bm7addE
                                            E/B|Bm7addE
                               Bm7
                                             E/B Bm7addE
Em7
F#m7
                Em7
                               Bm7
                                              E/B Bm7addE F#m7
Bm9
                                              E/B|Bm7addE
Em7
                               Bm7
F#m7
                               Bm7
                                              E/B | Bm7addE
                Em7
Gmaj7/A F#m7 Gadd9 Dmaj7/F# Gmaj7 F#m7
Bm7 E/B Bm7addE
                                  E/B Bm7addE
           Seaquake by morning
Says QUAKE-TV
                     E/B Bm7addE
Rogue wave comes high
And it breaks all over me
They may fix the weather in the world
                  Bm7 E/B Bm7addE
Just like Mr. Gore said
            F#m7
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E/B|Bm7addE F#m7

|Bm7addE

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But tell me what s to be done
    Em7
Lord - bout the weather in my
        E/B|Bm7addE F#m7
Bm7addE
head
                E/B Bm7
Bm7
                                          Bm7addE
  Four old hippies drivin in the rain
               E/B Bm7addE
I asked for a lift - they said:
Get used to the pain
         Em7
They gonna fix the weather in the world
                Bm7 E/B Bm7addE
Just like Mr. Gore said
          F#m7
But tell me
          what s to be done
                           Bm7 E/B Bm7addE
Lord - bout the weather in my head
      F#m7
           what s to be done
I say
Em7
Ohhh- bout the weather in my
Bm7addE
             E/B|Bm7addE
                             F#m7
head
Bm7
        E/B | Bm7addE E/B | Bm7addE E/B | Bm7addE
Em7
                            Bm7
                                         E/B|Bm7addE
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Bm7

E/B|Bm7addE **F#m7** |

F#m7

Etc..

Em7