## Better Weather Kimya Dawson

...just G# and Eb...

**G# Eb G#** There are my specs

G# Eb G#

the ones I ve been looking for I threw them out my window ten years ago and now they re on my doorstep

G#

so you put one and one together

C#

and there will be better weather

G# Eb

and you know that it s forever now that he has custody

# C

with his son up on his shoulders they are a sight to behold

G# Eb

cause the dad is twenty eight even though he looks seventeen so you ll never guess the woes that they have known cause they don t show and in a couple years they ve grown into a perfect family I m so proud my brother did so good with his kid

I just wish that I could live with the fishes I love in their anemone but I m a turtle it wont work I ve gotta stay out in the current with my house upon my back so I can hide inside of me all together in the tank you always dreamed about escaping when you finally make a break for it you deserve to be free

to be free

to be free

to be free

there are my spectacles
the ones I ve been looking for
I threw them out my window ten years ago
and now they re on my doorstep
that s how it happened
the confusion at the store
the shark never knew his father
and the baby never knew his motherboard