

Crowded House - Four Seasons In One Day

Tom: G

Four seasons in one day
 Lying in the depths of your imagination
 Worlds above and worlds below
 The sun shines on the black clouds
 Hanging over the domain
 Even when you're feeling warm
 The temperature could drop away
 Like four seasons in one day
 Smiling as the ship comes down
 You can tell a man from what he has to say
 Everything gets turned around
 And I will risk my neck again
 You can take me where you will
 Up the creek and through the mill
 Like all the things you can't explain
 Four seasons in one day

CHORUS

Blood dries up
 Like rain, like rain
 Fills my cup
 Like four seasons in one day

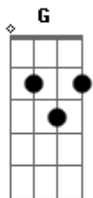
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It doesn't pay to make predictions
 Sleeping on an unmade bed
 Finding out wherever there is comfort
 There is pain
 Only one step away
 Like four seasons in one day

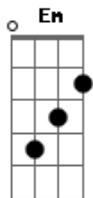
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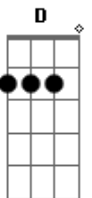
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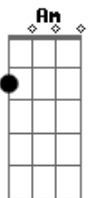
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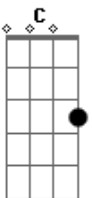
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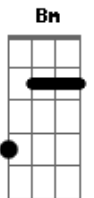
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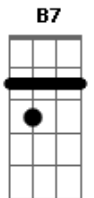
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