

## Weather beaten

I talked to an old friend on the telephone  
He sounded kind of jaded; he sounded kind of alone  
I said, "Hey, what is it Roger – what is it makes you sound that way?"  
He said, "I don't really know; I don't think that I can say

*Because nothing's really wrong but, then again, nothing's really right  
It's just that I get a little weary of the fight  
I just get weather beaten. I get down at heel  
I just get weather beaten and that's the way I feel  
I just get weather beaten but I'll be alright  
I just get weather beaten; oh and that's the way I feel tonight"*

He said, "Fifteen years, it can seem like a long, long time  
You have your ups and downs, your downs, good and bad, bad times  
But don't you tell me, Phil, that you don't get that way as well  
From the things you've been talking about, I think that I can tell

*It's not that anything's wrong but, then again, nothing's really right  
It's just that you get a little weary of the fight  
You just get weather beaten. You get down at heel  
You just get weather beaten and that's the way you feel  
You just get weather beaten but you'll be alright  
You just get weather beaten; oh and that's the way I feel tonight"*

So I listened closely for I didn't know what to say  
In fact, you know, I agreed with him in a funny kind of way  
But something deep inside of me was struggling to find a voice  
I thought, "Hey, we only get this way for we're victims of our choice

*When we choose what is wrong instead of choosing what is right  
And we wonder why we get a little weary of the fight"*  
Before I hung up the 'phone I said, "There's something I've got to say  
For I get the strongest feeling you don't have to be this way

*You don't have to be weather beaten; don't have to be down at heel  
You don't have to be weather beaten. I believe that scars can heal  
You don't have to be weather beaten, always yearning for the light  
Don't have to be weather beaten; don't have to stay that way tonight."*

