

Unfair Weather Friend

The whole sky opens up
And it rains down on my head
I show up at your door
Beat down and soaking wet
I know you'll open up
And let me waltz right in
My come whatever
Unfair weather friend

If I find myself out lost
On a lonely Friday night
The songs aren't hitting home
And the whiskey don't taste right
A few numbers on the phone
And you're on the other end
My come whatever
Unfair weather friend

I might wind up
Stuck out
On some old
Forgotten highway
But somehow you show up
And sure enough
Be going my way

You're always there
Right where you've always been
My come whatever
Unfair weather friend

I don't have to wonder
Where'll you be if I should need you
All I have to do
Is close my eyes and I can see you
Always there
Right where you've always been

Sometimes this whole world
Is my worst enemy
And I know where to run
When it gets to me
No one else but you
Can make it all make sense
My come whatever
Unfair weather friend

My come whatever
Unfair weather friend

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Marla Cannon-Goodman / Ward Davis