

Hurricane

Jamie Lidell

Well I was all broke down... before I got into the station
Hoping my body language got the strange translation
Receiving these mixed messages now
from a mixed up messenger
I was talking so loud but you know I don't even care
Now I don't really know if you believe in telepathy
But if you do,
I guess you know what I'm about to sayStraight outta nothing
Into a hurricane
And now we're back to nothing
Somehow things don't seem the same
Somehow things don't seem the same
Somehow things don't seem the sameI was trapped in the darkness of a subway train
Hoping you shoot me down,
before i talk myself insane
Model I overdosed on you,
on the monorail
I was grabbing the wheel,
because I must be an alpha male
Hi
Now I don't really a little know
if you believe in telepathy
But if you do,
you guess you know what I'm about to sayStraight outta nothing
Into a hurricane
And now we're back to nothing
Somehow things don't seem the same
Somehow things don't seem the same
Somehow things don't seem the sameAaaah Aaah Aaah
Oh oh OohhStraight outta nothing
Into a hurricane
And now we're back to nothing
Somehow things don't seem the same
Somehow things don't seem the same
Somehow things don't seem the same

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