

Black Tornado

Melissa Ferrick

Black Tornado - Dan Bern from his album New American Language I been speaking-

later and later in the day-

Most days I don't talk

'til maybe 8 o'clock at night It keeps me whole,

It keeps me holy. It keeps me way up

in the mountains even when I'm on the road

It keeps me coming up for air

Keeps me airing out some come

It keeps me cool And everyplace I go is one less place I could call home

And every girl I kiss, well I just cross her off my list

I don't go far

I just go crazy

I buried all of my old clothes out in some field in West Des Moines

And if you judge me tonight

Judge me by the songs I write

That's who I am to you

(background) lil more guitar)(chourus) And there's a Black Tornado

Black Tornado

Spinning around in my body sometimes

Black Tornado

a Black Tornado

Spinning around in my body sometimes And I could do tonight with something soft and warm and furry

But that ain't likely to occur in southcentral Missouri

It's a day off

It's an off-day

It's a Budweiser, Budgetel, Bukowski kind of night

All I got's what's on my back

this Guitar and a backpack

My soul's intact(chourus) And there's a Black Tornado. . . And everything is changing faster than I can describe

All I really know to do is grab the wheel and drive

I look for love

And some adventure

And I try not to let my own breathing scare me off the road

There is a tombstone

Of my father I visit sometimes

There is a tombstone

Of my father I visit sometimes And there's a Black Tornado...

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