

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)(chorus)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 fury
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(chorus)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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