

Surfing In a Hurricane

Jimmy Buffett

I feel like goin' surfing in a hurricane
I feel like making love in the pouring rain
I ain't afraid of dying
I don't need to explain
I feel like goin' surfing in a hurricane
We left the bar last night about half past eight
Down to the Alabama shore
Not the Aloha State
The storm had turned it was too late
And we ain't the kind to evacuate
The impact zone was calling out my name
A sea monster night full of nothing but fright and fear
St. Christopher might not get our asses out of here
Flooded roads and trailer parks
And maybe a tornado lurking out in the dark
A perfect glide to ride into eternity
I feel like goin' surfing in a hurricane
I feel like making love in the pouring rain
I ain't afraid of dying I don't need to explain
I feel like goin' surfing in a hurricane
The waves were hard, the seas were high
Wicked thunderbolts flashing in my eyes
We swam out to the sandbar in the dark
Howling at the moon and cussing at the sharks
I made the first drop and my cojones were in my throat
Then the second wave launched me like a rocket that's all she wrote
Upside down, water on the brain
Pinned on the bottom but feelin' no pain
Screamin' like a seaman paddin' out again
I like goin' surf in a hurricane
I like making love in the pouring rain
I ain't afraid of dying
No fear in my brain
I feel like goin' surf in a hurricane

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