

# Hurricane

## Bleach

Better get out it's a Hurricane...Oh a spinning sonic  
wind is gonna blow you away...Either get knocked out  
or get outta the way...Oh you better get out it's a  
Hurricane ~ You don't even know it's there...A gentle  
breeze teases through your hair...Flirting back it's  
all so great...Better get before too late...Run away  
Run away OK run away OK...OK get away get away get  
away ~ Take a breath of sin sweet air...Wind blows  
faster through your hair...Wrap yourself in cello-  
phane...You can't breathe can't get away...Get away,  
Mayday, Get away, Mayday, Get away, Mayday, Mayday ~  
Spinning fast and do you care?...This spinning downward  
makes you scared...Jesus hands and calming waves...  
Jesus hands a gust of change...Come away today, come  
away today...Come away, come away, come away.

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