Typhoon

Crooked Fingers

If it's summer, sing me a song tonight.
There's a typhoon blowin.
There's a typhoon blowin.Lover says to me I can love you now.
How I loved you then.
How I loved you then.Hear it in the trees on the breeze tonight.
Breaks her heart not knowin.
There's a typhoon blowin.Trouble seldom sees what she leaves behind.
There's a typhoon blowin.
There's a typhoon blowin.See the ghosts of all your old, forgotten loves so heavy in the wind
Seems as though they never come to show you what it was that did you in again.
Ease you open, oh your shoulders roll, you're old, you know we need you here,
We need you here.
We need you here.
We need you here.

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