Mouth Like a Hurricane

Ryan Cassata

Matthew Pryor taught me all about heartbreak he said
I'll catch you on Holiday, but honestly I'd be better of dead
than waiting around for a silly girl and her stupid phone call
I wanted to shave my head, but the razor blades caught my heart insteadI would never cause another a panic attack
I would never twist the ones on a lovers back
You said sorry I'm leaving
I said sorry I'm heaving on you
with a mouth like a hurricane
baby I'm through with youI would never say such awful things to you
I would never crush you hard as to break you in two
You said sorry I'm leaving
I said sorry I'm heaving on you
with a mouth like a hurricane
baby I'm through with youI wish it were simple, to take the aces and split them accordingly
Like some pair of shoes, you trade them in from reds to blues
But it's not possible to find the girl your truly looking for
If love were a metaphor you better search the decks and search the floors

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