

# Hurricane (Chris Garrison Radio Edit)

## Bridgit Mendler

Think the clouds are clogging up my brain  
Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face  
And I'm stuck up in the storm I  
I guess I'll be alright  
Oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Then it hits me like  
Oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh) And all that wind that swept me off my feet  
Got me flying til I'm crying and I'm down on my knees  
That's what Dorothy was afraid of  
The sneaky tornado  
Oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)  
There's no place like home (uh oh uh oh)  
Home (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh) I'm boarding up the windows locking up my heart  
It's like every time the wind blows  
I feel it tearing us apart every time he smiles  
I let him in again everything is fine  
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel  
Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world  
Yeah it's twisting up my insides  
Can't hide it on the outside  
Oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Yeah it hits me like  
Oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh) And that's when you hold me, you hold me  
You tell me that you know me, I'll never be lonely  
Say we made it through the storm now  
But I'm still on the look out  
Oh (uh oh uh oh)  
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)  
The air's getting cold (uh oh uh oh)  
Cold I'm boarding up the windows locking up my heart

It's like every time the wind blows  
I feel it tearing us apart  
Every time he smiles I let him in again  
Everything is fine  
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane He picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And think I'm fine like I'm in the eye of the hurricane  
He picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And think I'm fine like I'm in the eye of the hurricane  
And I'm floating, floating  
And I don't know it, know it  
And I'm gonna drop  
He's got the way, he's got the way I'm boarding up the windows Locking up my heart  
It's like every time the wind blows  
I feel it tearing us apart  
Every time he smiles I let him in again  
Everything is fine  
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane He picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And think I'm fine like I'm in the eye of the hurricane  
He picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And think I'm fine like I'm in the eye of the hurricane  
He's got the way

Songwriters

EVAN BOGART, ANDREW MAXWELL GOLDSTEIN, BRIDGIT MENDLER, EMANUEL

KIRIAKOU Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Walt Disney Music Company Song  
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>