

Hurricane

Angela Perley & The Howlin' Moons

Come on Daddy give me something real
Show me how you really feel
You've been tearing at my heart
Making me starve Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah You and I you know we are the same
Two hard heads with a different game
She can take you for the night
And I can say goodbye Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Oh Oh Oh Oh You're like a hurricane
Spinning round washing out spitting me back again
Oh Oh Oh Oh You're like a hurricane
On my mind win or die pulling me back again Come on Daddy kiss me like you mean
I don't mind that your hair ain't clean
You're a dirty little man
But I understand Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Take the truth for what it is
All of us just hungry kids
Got a light in the dark
And a mouth that sparks Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Oh Oh Oh Oh You're like a hurricane
Spinning round washing out spitting me back again Oh Oh Oh Oh Yeah Like a hurricane Like a hurricane
Like a hurricane Like a hurricane Oh Oh Oh Oh You're like a hurricane
Spinning round washing out spitting me back again
Oh Oh Oh Oh You're like a hurricane
On my mind win or die pulling me back again Like a hurricane...

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