Hurricane

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 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 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 hurricaneI'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)

ColdI'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 hurricaneHe 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 wayI'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 hurricaneHe 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

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