

# Storm Across the Sea

**Chuck Prophet**

Someone call  
the ambulance  
She's completely nude  
standing on the fenceShe's about to fly  
Phone the doctor quick  
She's a house on fire  
whenever she gets litI'm laughing  
with nothing up my sleeve  
Here come that gal of mine  
like a storm across the seaShe broke my heart  
when she pawned my ring  
Then she stole it back  
What will tomorrow bringMercy, vengeance,  
Lord above  
How can I  
refuse her love?I'm laughing  
with nothing up my sleeve  
Here come that gal of mine  
like a storm across the seaThere's a Ph.D.  
on the radio  
Says the next of kin  
is the last to knowShe grabs the dial  
jumps up on my lap  
Starts to lick my face  
like a Persian catHear me laughing  
with nothing up my sleeve  
Here come that gal of mine  
like a storm across the sea

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