

Typhoon (Acoustic)

Crooked Fingers

If it's summer, sing me a song tonight.

There's a typhoon blowin.

There's a typhoon blowin. Lover says to me I can love you now.

How I loved you then.

How I loved you then. Hear it in the trees on the breeze tonight.

Breaks her heart not knowin.

There's a typhoon blowin. Trouble seldom sees what she leaves behind.

There's a typhoon blowin.

There's a typhoon blowin.

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