

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>