Typhoon

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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