Whirlwind

Roy Orbison

You're the figure of a woman
You're the mind of a child
A pretty whirlwindYou don't know just what you're doing
When you love me with your smile
A lovely whirlwindA whirlwind Of warm desire
Whirlwind, Burning fire Woman, realize
That the devil in disguise, Is a whirlwind
Born to be running wild and free
WhirlwindBorn to make fools of guys like me
You pick me up like a whirlwind
You put me down like a whirlwind
Each time you touch me I'm trouble-bound
Whirl,whirl,whirlwind, Whirl,whirl,whirlwind
Whirl,whirl,whirlwind, Whirl,whirl,whirlwind
Whirlwind

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