

Hurricane

American Aquarium

Well there's boards on all the windows
There's a storm blowin' in
And I can tell by the way the wind blows
That she ain't comin' to make friends

I can see you comin' from a mile away
I can tell she's gonna play rough
What took me my whole life to build
Took her one night to fuck it up

Tell me, baby, was I a target
Or was I simply in the way?
When the wind has lost its force
And the rain has run its course
And all you're left with is a name
Namely a hurricane

Well she followed me through Florida
About as calm as a gun for hire
But it wasn't 'til south Georgia
That girl nearly set my chest on fire

When it comes to women
Well, I figured she'd just burn out like the rest
But that damn girl nearly stole my heart
When she stepped out of that black dress

Tell me, baby, was I a target
Or was I simply in the way?
When the wind has lost its force
And the rain has run its course
And all you're left with is a name
Namely a hurricane

Well they say that the eye of the storm
Is the safest place to be
But if I spend one more moment in those eyes
My God, it's gonna be the death of me

I didn't get her, hell that's for sure
She stung me like a hornet's nest
I just can't wait to get back to Carolina
So I can lay those storms to rest

Tell me, baby, was I a target
Or was I simply in the way?
When the wind has lost its force
And the rain has run its course
And all you're left with is a name
Namely a hurricane

My hurricane
My hurricane
Sweet hurricane