

Storm Across the Sea

Chuck Prophet

Someone call the ambulance
She's completely nude, standing on the fence
She's about to fly, phone the doctor quick
She's a house on fire whenever she gets lit
I'm laughing with nothing up my sleeve
Here come that gal of mine like a storm across the sea
She broke my heart when she pawned my ring
Then she stole it back, what will tomorrow bring
Mercy, vengeance, Lord above
How can I refuse her love

I'm laughing with nothing up my sleeve
Here come that gal of mine like a storm across the sea
There's a Ph.D. on the radio
Says the next of kin is the last to know
She grabs the dial, jumps up on my lap
Starts to lick my face like a Persian cat
Hear me laughing with nothing up my sleeve
Here come that gal of mine like a storm across the sea