

# Hurricane

Electric Callboy

You know I'm back  
And I'm gonna push that pedal down  
So take a seat in my ride  
And let the good times roll  
You better don't look back  
We'll be up and away  
We don't waste no time  
Hold on tight to me

Every step I take (Cause I wanna)  
Keeps me wide awake (Cause I wanna)  
We're crossing the lines, chasing a life  
That we won't survive  
Pushing it up, getting higher again  
Until the sun will rise

Back in the game like a hurricane  
I'm moving forward and the  
Good times follow me  
Good times follow me  
And I won't fit inside your frame  
Still moving forward 'cause the  
Good times follow me  
Good times follow me  
Good times follow me  
Good times follow me  
And I won't fit inside your frame  
Still moving forward 'cause the  
Good times follow me

I got my friends  
And a backpack full of wishes and I  
Have been gone for longer I know  
But I'm back, there's a reason why  
I try to keep all those moments  
And the good times ahead  
But all they do is slipping  
Through my fingers like sand

Every step I take (Cause I wanna)  
Keeps me wide awake (Cause I wanna)  
We're crossing the lines, chasing a life  
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Good times follow me

Right now it's time to take a break  
Before we hit the final stage  
So let me hear you say  
One (Everybody say)  
Two (Everybody say)  
Three (Everybody say)  
Get the fuck up!

We're crossing the lines, chasing a life  
That we won't survive  
Pushing it up, getting higher again  
Until the sun will rise

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