

Hurricane

Harry Connick, Jr.

Hurricane, hurricane
Can't remember memory lane
Asked you once and I tell you the same
Hurricane, hurricane

West end boulevard
Times were best when times were hard
Nick to big booted in my yard
Hurricane

We slept foot to head
Only one way to fit in bed
Got syrup thought I was dead
Hurricane

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Can't remember memory lane
Asked you once and I tell you the same
Hurricane, hurricane

I thought it was a dream
Walking on still in my brain
You are the one that made me insane
Hurricane

Quarter over loop
Makes me hear pop zigga boo
Pop and fats and zally too
Hurricane

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