

Loving A Hurricane

John Hiatt

You answer questions like a natural disaster
Voices in the wind- you let em call her out
The whole foundation just went flying past her
She puts her heart into it - and you just yank it out

You pulled her love out through the window pane
Thats what she gets for loving a hurricane

She could have rode off with some Texas tornado
Some mister twister she could kick up her boot heels with
Could have rode him on down to Laredo
But you flew in from the gulf like a hot wet kiss

You blew her mind fast as a bullet train
Thats what she gets for loving a hurricane

Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame
Waah waah- loving a hurricane
Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame
Waah waah- loving a hurricane

She might have known youd get her sooner or later
Living in that railer park down by the sandy beach
Where tides roll in like the big dream generators
Forces of nature, blow everything out of reach

Water in her living room, fire up in her brain
Thats what she gets for loving a hurricane

Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame
Waah waah- loving a hurricane
Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame
Waah waah- loving a hurricane

Waah waah- waah waah
Waah waah- loving a hurricane