

Hurricane

Laurel

I said, "baby, bring the weather with you," rage it
Driving down the south coast after dark
And I wonder if I'll ever see you again
You're painted in the pictures in my heart
But I try to play it cool cause we just got started
I'm only 22 and you're kinda loose but
I like how you are

Ay, ay he's a hurricane
I'm riding on the wind again
He's mine and I'm not worried, when
He's not around
Right back he comes
He comes back

I wait up to see you
And every time I dream I get to meet you again
It's like 24/7, honey love
There's a certain darkness to your soul
But I gotta be the one to make you feel whole
Living in the city with you, baby
Saying life's tough

Wake me up with your rising sun

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