

Hurricane Heart

Marc Broussard

Tell me I'm unfaithful
If that's the way that you feel
This is gonna be painful
Cause it's about to get real
You're telling me to be honest
How I wish I could
Cause all I ever wanted was
Just to be understood
Tell me
Rolling stone with a loaded gun
Rambling man
Baby I was born to run

I didn't mean to break your heart, I'm just reckless
What a long shot love we had to begin with
I wish it didn't go down like this
My hurricane heart, you're picking up the pieces

I'm tired of talking it over
I said what I need to say
You put your finger at the sinner
I never said I'm a saint
Fell in love with a Prodigal son
Rambling man
Yes I am

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