

# 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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