

# Black Tornado

Melissa Ferrick

I been speaking later and later in the day  
Most days I don't talk 'til maybe 8 o'clock at night  
It keeps me whole  
It keeps me holy  
It keeps me way up in the mountains even when I'm on  
The road  
It keeps me coming up for air  
Keeps me airing out some come  
It keeps me cool

And everyplace I go is one less place I could call home  
And every girl I kiss, well I just cross her off my  
List  
I don't go far  
I just go crazy  
I buried all of my old clothes out in some field in  
West Des Moines  
And if you judge me tonight  
Judge me by the songs I write  
That's who I am to you

And there's a Black Tornado  
Black Tornado  
Spinning around in my body sometimes  
Black Tornado

Black Tornado  
Spinning around in my body sometimes

And I could do tonight with something soft and warm and  
Furry  
But that ain't likely to occur in southcentral Missouri  
It's a day off  
It's an off-day  
It's a Budweiser, Budgetel, Bukowski kind of night  
All I got's what's on my back  
Guitar and a backpack  
My soul is intact

And there's a Black Tornado...

And everything is changing faster than I can describe  
All I really know to do is grab the wheel and drive  
I look for love  
And some adventure  
And I try not to let my own breathing scare me off the  
Road  
There is a tombstone  
Of my father I visit sometimes

And there's a Black Tornado...