

# Whirlwind

Roy Orbison

You're the figure of a woman  
You're the mind of a child  
A pretty whirlwind

You don't know just what you're doing  
When you love me with your smile  
A lovely whirlwind

A whirlwind Of warm desire  
Whirlwind, Burning fire woman, realize  
That the devil in disguise, is a whirlwind

Born to be running wild and free  
Whirlwind

Born to make fools of guys like me  
You pick me up like a whirlwind  
You put me down like a whirlwind  
Each time you touch me I'm trouble-bound  
Whirl, whirl, whirlwind  
Whirl, whirl, whirlwind  
Whirl, whirl, whirlwind  
Whirl, whirl, whirlwind  
Whirlwind