

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