

Can't Tame A Hurricane

Slade

I wanna I wanna I wanna tell ya

He'll be sharper than any razor
With a phoney idea of life
He's got a hurdy-gurdy temper
To cut you like a knife hey hey hey

He's ever ready to catch the cheetah
You know the leopard don't change it's spots
He's the international cocktail
Who'll end up on the rocks woh oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane
A hurricane 'll backfire
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane
You can't hold on to livewire

You need a five gear book on the good times
In the houses of ill repute
Different strokes for different folks
There ain't no substitute no oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane
A hurricane 'll backfire
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane
You can't hold on to livewire

Woh oh oh oh oh

Hey hey hey hey

Woh oh oh oh oh

I wanna I wanna I wanna tell ya oh-oh oh-oh

Break

The girlie's innocent airs took over
Her baby face did not engage
Don't need no firm and learn relations
He'll never change his ways no oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane
A hurricane 'll backfire
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane
You can't hold on to livewire

Don't try to tame him blame him
The hurricane 'll backfire
Don't try to tame him blame him
You can't hold on to livewire woh oh