

All the coniferous trees
They bend in the wind
If I could I'd run around and put it all together again

All the deciduous trees, they're blowing in the wind
Why would you ever grow leaves, just to watch them
Fall off again?

All that was discouraging me
I did not know when it begin
I would drive in to town each day
But not do a thing

But I did not complain
And I will not today
Cause I got my little hurricane

I did not know what to believe
I did not know where to begin

I went outside
But I just did... not much of anything

But I did not complain
And I will not today
Cause I got my little hurricane

But I will not complain
Oh no not today...

And all the people I'd see
Blowing in the wind
They'd never wanna stand up
I did not know what to believe
And I did not know when to begin
I would drive into town
But never really do a thing

Cause they'll just sit right back down again
Why would you ever grow leaves
Just to watch them fall off again, off again, off again