

# Hurricane

Y&T

Cold chill down your back  
You feel the power about to attack  
The wicked sky, it screams with pain  
You hear it's warning and it drives you insane  
Gonna drive you insane

Well, it's a hurricane, yeah  
And it's coming down on you  
Well, it's a hurricane, yeah  
And it's coming down on you, you, you, you

Fear strikes deep inside  
You're on your own with no place to hide  
Much too late, you hear that sound  
You're in it's grasp never to be found

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Well, it's a hurricane, yeah  
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