

Berenice, Strolling In The Hurricane

Free, cos I'm getting a grip on my life
Hope : got a new kinda trip on my mind
Don't need your threats, no more advice, no
Don't need to dress just to make you fell nice
Cos you're not
In control of my life !

Free to achieve all the things I have in mind
Close to the day when I'll love and leave you behind
Don't need your words that cut like a knife
Won't be a part of your trivial life
Anymore
Cos, I'm getting a will of my own !

Refrain
Strolling in the hurricane
No, I don't give a damn
And I'm rolling in the pouring rain
You can say what you like, I don't mind !

Clean, cos I'm washing you dirt from my life
Bold, cos I'm freeing the girl deep inside
Don't need your lies, don't want no more
No huge innuendoes that are larger than life

Strolling in the hurricane
No, I don't give a damn
And I'm rolling in the pouring rain

Refrain

Strolling in the hurricane
No, I don't give a damn
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You can say what you like

Strolling in the hurricane
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Refrain