

# Joan Osborne, Hurricane

"I am a genius  
I am a diamond  
My pretty tongue gives you a freezer burn  
I think above you in three dimensions  
Come in here, you can never return  
Like a hurricane  
in the face of the wind and the rain  
like a hurricane  
When you open you open a vein  
I see your headlights across my ceiling  
you are a puppet of a wish I made  
They never touch me, they say I'm crazy  
I was born from my mother's brain, my mother's brain  
Like a hurricane  
in the face of the wind and the rain  
like a hurricane  
When you open you open a vein  
You plant a seed in my mind  
I walk around and I speak your message  
For myself I don't know what to say  
I walk around and I speak your message  
Like a hurricane  
in the face of the wind and the rain  
like a hurricane  
When you open you open a vein  
Give me more give me more Novocain"