

John Entwistle, Hurricane

The way you walk the way you smile
The way you mess your hair
Your kind of talk it's only you, can make me stop and stare
Across the room you cross your legs I cross my heart and swear
I hold my breath I close my eyes, it's just not fair.

Your love, your love is like a hurricane
Your love, your love is like a hurricane.

When I look in your eyes I'm in the eye of the storm
Tell me truth; tell me lies you make me glad to be born
Thoughts of love in the night come rumbling through my brain
You're like an animal, girl it's physical
I never take.

Your love, your love is like a hurricane
Your love, your love is like a hurricane.

I wanna feel you crashing down, it's like thunder, it's like lightning
I wanna feel you crashing down on me ya!
Whoa baby baby your love your love your love your love.

Your love, your love is like a hurricane
Your love, your love is like a hurricane.

Blow on me blow on me.....