

# Rory Gallagher, Middle Name

Well a hurricane is on its way,  
Across the Bible Belt..  
Just watch the sway of the sugar cane,  
Move from right to left.

It could be gone when the morning comes,  
Should be heading west.  
I could hang around, go down in the storm,  
It's anybody's guess.

Still can't find you,  
Still can't find you.

Well, sorrow is my middle name,  
And I'll tell you something else.  
Since you've been gone,  
I'm broken down,  
I cannot trust myself.

Been hanging 'round this lonesome town,  
Feeling less and less.  
What is gonna happen here,  
Is anybody's guess.

Still can't find you,  
Still can't find you.  
Who's gonna hide you?

Yeah...

Well, a Terraplane just passed my way,  
Won't give me a ride.  
Standing on the freeway,  
The wind is rising high.

I could make out, there is no doubt,  
But can't leave you behind.  
Still, I cannot find you,  
No matter how I try.

Still can't find you.  
Still can't find you.  
What can I do?

Yeah...