

# Y&T, Hurricane

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

Well, its a hurricane, yeah  
And its coming down on you  
Well, its a hurricane, yeah  
And its coming down on you, you, you, you

Fear strikes deep inside  
Youre on your own with no place to hide  
Much too late, you hear that sound  
Youre in its grasp never to be found

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