

Bush, Hurricane

Sky's ripped open by the sun
Daylight comes but not soon enough
Speed down your track in search of you
Strapped to the back of what we do
Anaesthetise these troubled nerves
Over to you to make it work

Agents of change set headfires
I'd rather starve than fake alive
Lost to the cities of the night
Lost in the world of make it right

Heartbreak
Heartbreakin' novacaine
Won't help the pain

I'm out of control
I'm in a hurricane
Head and heart have broken down
Out of control
I'm in a hurricane
I'm in a hurricane

I win some ground but lose you
It's never explained how to make it through
No rope, no cash, no serpentine
All love buried on a bonfire

Heartbreak
Heartbreakin' novacaine
Won't help the pain

I'm out of control
I'm in a hurricane
Head and heart have broken down
Out of control
I'm in a hurricane
Head and heart have broken down

Good to see you follow
Good to see you come again
Good to see you follow
Good to see you come again

Hurricane
I'm in a hurricane
I'm in a hurricane, all these miles of water
I'm in a hurricane, all these miles of water
I'm in a hurricane, all these miles of water

Out of control
I'm in a hurricane
Head and heart have broken down
Out of control
I'm in a hurricane
Head and heart have broken down
Out of control

Hurricane, miles of water
Hurricane, all these miles of water
I'm in a hurricane, all these miles of water
I'm in a hurricane, all these miles of water
I'm in a hurricane, all these miles of water