

John Hiatt, Loving A Hurricane

You answer questions like a natural disaster

Voices in the wind- you let em call her out

The whole foundation just went flying past her

She puts her heart into it - and you just yank it out

You pulled her love out through the window pane

Thats what she gets for loving a hurricane

She could have rode off with some Texas tornado

Some mister twister she could kick up her boot heels with

Could have rode him on down to Laredo

But you flew in from the gulf like a hot wet kiss

You blew her mind fast as a bullet train

Thats what she gets for loving a hurricane

Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame

Waah waah- loving a hurricane

Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame

Waah waah- loving a hurricane

She might have known youd get her sooner or later

Living in that railer park down by the sandy beach

Where tides roll in like the big dream generators

Forces of nature, blow everything out of reach

Water in her living room, fire up in her brain

Thats what she gets for loving a hurricane

Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame

Waah waah- loving a hurricane

Waah waah- wind and rain- waah waah- its a shame

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Waah waah- waah waah

Waah waah- loving a hurricane