

# Kenny Chesney, Spirit Of A Storm

Theres a spirit of a storm in my soul  
A restlessness that I cant seem to tame  
Thunder and lightning follow everywhere I go  
Theres a spirit of a storm in my soul

Theres a hurricane thats raging through my blood  
I cant find a way to calm the sea  
Maybe Ill find someday the waters arent so rough  
Right now theyve got the best of me

And oh its been a long, long time  
Since I had real peace of mind  
So Im just going to sit right here  
In this old chair til this storm rolls by

Oh maybe its just the way I am  
Maybe I wont ever change  
So Im just going to sit right here  
In this old chair and just soak up the rain

Theres a spirit of a storm in my soul  
Every time I think its gone away  
Dark clouds gather, that old wind begins to blow  
The suns going to shine someday I hope  
Theres a spirit of a storm in my soul  
In my soul