

Slade, Don't Tame A Hurricane

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna tell ya
He'll be sharper than any razor, with a funny idea of life
He's got a hurdy gurdy temper, to cut you like a knife, hey hey hey
He's ever ready to catch the cheater, you know the leopard don't change its spots
He's the international cocktail who'll end up on the rocks - woh oh oh

So don't try to change, you got a hurricane - a hurricane'll backfire
So don't try to change, you got a hurricane - you can't hold on a live wire

He ain't about to give up on the good times, in the houses of ill repute
Different strokes for different folks, there ain't no substitute, no-oh

So don't try to change, you got a hurricane - a hurricane'll backfire
So don't try to change, you got a hurricane - you can't hold on a live wire

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna tell ya

The girl's as innocent as a cobra, her baby face did not engage
Don't need no permanent relations - he'll never change his ways, no-oh

So don't try to change, you got a hurricane - a hurricane'll backfire
So don't try to change, you got a hurricane - you can't hold on a live wire

Don't try to change him, blame him - a hurricane'll backfire
So don't try to change, blame him - you can't hold on a live wire