

Stiff Little Fingers, Hurricane

Hey you, yeah I'm trying to get through
Past that chip upon your shoulder
Come here need a word in your ear
This can't go on much longer
You break what we try to create
And I'm sure that you enjoy it
Don't care if it's proper or fair
Just as long as it's annoying

I see a stillness in your eyes
Says it's a game
And it's a shame
Hurricane
As chaos rages round you
You're sure that you're not to blame
I know your name
Hurricane

You smile as you flatter and lie
And twist the knife behind us
So what if the problems we've got
Will tie us up and bind us
It's tough no-one's calling your bluff
But I have made my mind up
Take care now you'd better prepare
I've taken my last wind up

You stand there smiling
Like you weren't the one to blame
You're in the frame
Hurricane
I stand here screaming
That I've taken all I'll take
I know your game
Hurricane

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Says it's a game
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