

Grace Jones "Hurricane / Cradle To The Grave"

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"From cradle to grave"
I am woman, I am son!
I can give birth to sheep, I can give birth to son!
And I can be cool, soft as the breeze,
I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!

I am woman, I am son!
I am woman, I am son!

Can't see where I run, no matter how far!
I am woman, I am son!
I can give birth to sheep, I can give birth to son!
And I can be cool, soft like the breeze,
I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!

Want some [?] Twice a [?]
I can see, over candle-light,
I'll take care of you, untill you die.

I can [?] brush, I can [?] screw,
When I walk by, flowers will bloom.

Want some [?] Twice a [?]
I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!
You keep takin'...my head should be aching!

I can see, over candle-light,
I'll take care of you, untill you die,
I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!
You keep takin'...

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