

John Hiatt "Loving A Hurricane"

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You answer questions like a natural disaster
Voices in the wind, you let 'em call her out
The whole foundation just went flying 'round past her
She puts her heart into it, and you just yank it out

You pulled her love out through the window pane
That's what she gets for lovin' 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
That's what she gets for lovin' a hurricane

Wah wah, wind and rain, wah wah, it's a shame
Wah wah, lovin' a hurricane
Wah wah, wind and rain, wah wah, it's a shame
Wah wah, lovin' a hurricane

She might have known you'd get her sooner or later
Livin' in that railer park down by the sandy beach
Where tides roll in like the dream generators
Forces of nature, blow everything out of reach

Water in her livin' room, fire up in her brain
That's what she gets for lovin' a hurricane

Wah wah, wind and rain, wah wah, it's a shame
Wah wah, lovin' a hurricane
Wah wah, wind and rain, wah wah, it's a shame
Wah wah, lovin' a hurricane

Wah wah, wah wah
Wah wah, lovin' a hurricane

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