Slade "Don't Tame A Hurricane"

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I wanna I wanna tell ya

He'll be sharper than any razor With a phoney 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 cheetah You know the leopard don't change it's spots He's the international cocktail Who'll end up on the rocks woh oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane A hurricane 'll backfire Don't try to tame a damn hurricane You can't hold on to livewire

You need a five gear book on the good times In the houses of ill refute Different strokes for different folks There ain't no substitute no oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane
A hurricane 'll backfire
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane
You can't hold on to livewire

Woh oh oh oh oh

Hey hey hey hey

Woh oh oh oh oh

I wanna I wanna tell ya oh-oh oh-oh

Break

The girlie's inocent airs took over Her baby face did not engage Don't need no firm and learn relations He'll never change his ways no oh oh

Chorus
So don't try to tame a damn hurricane
A hurricane 'll backfire
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane
You can't hold on to livewire

Don't try to tame him blame him
The hurricane 'll backfire
Don't try to tame him blame him
You can't hold on to livewire woh oh

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