

## Michael Franks

### "In The Eye Of The Storm"

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You kill me with kindness.  
You call me "Your Highness."  
But When I get Blue  
I can never find you.  
The circle keeps turning  
The sky is still burning.  
I hear from my ex-  
On the back of my checks.

Chorus:  
But hold me awhile  
And I'll hang up my guns, mama  
I know I've been flyin'  
Too near the sun.  
We'll move to the mountains  
And make love to keep warm, mama  
Like two little birds  
In the eye of the storm.

This cloverleaf madness  
Just fills me with sadness.  
We glide on these streams  
Just postponing our dreams.  
The love that's inside us  
How come it divides us?  
It just ain't like Cole Porter  
It's just all too short order.

Repeat Chorus

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