

## **Chew Lips**

### **"Hurricane"**

Visit "[Hurricane](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Don't you want a little something  
More than something, more than this  
Don't you have (?)  
I want something more than this

Two more hours and the journey's done  
Concrete station where the lovers come  
City of the romance and the opium  
City of the treasure I call my own

Down by the river where does it go  
Never stops moving, never breaks the flow  
Running to the ocean of the dreams you keep  
Down to the ocean where you dive in deep

This is not time for making blueway  
Like a game of truth or dare  
Sooner or later I'll get you undressed  
And see all of the scars you bear

(Don't stop) I'll travel ten thousand miles  
(Don't stop) Like a burning forest fire  
(Don't stop) There is nothing that could keep me away  
(Don't stop) Cause I am your hurricane

Don't you want a little something  
More than something, more than this  
Don't you have (?)  
I want something more than this

I'm not sorry baby, I'm not scared  
I keep on coming back from everywhere  
Back into the city and the streets I know  
I see you coming closer and I know I'm home

This is not time for making blueway  
Like a game of truth or dare  
Sooner or later I'll get you undressed  
And see all of the scars you bear

(Don't stop) I'll travel ten thousand miles

(Don't stop) Like a burning forest fire  
(Don't stop) There is nothing that could keep me away  
(Don't stop) Cause I am your hurricane

Don't you want a little something  
More than something, more than this  
Don't you have (?)  
I want something more than this

(Don't stop) I'll travel ten thousand miles  
(Don't stop) Like a burning forest fire  
(Don't stop) There is nothing that could keep me away  
(Don't stop) Cause I am your hurricane  
[x2]

Visit [Chew Lips](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.