

Peter Criss
"Some Kinda Hurricane"

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She walked through the door
Can't believe what I saw
All of the room stood still
That look on her face
A smile out of place
The cat movin' in for the kill

Oh what a hit she made
Oh what a game she played

Some kinda hurricane
Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane
Some kinda hurricane
Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane

She said hey little boy
We can enjoy
A moment or two of disgrace
Well we played love games
And I was in flames
The devil in her eyes
Left no trace
Who can this lady be
What is she doing to me, yeah

Some kinda hurricane

Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane
(Hurricane, hurricane)
She's some kinda hurricane
Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane
(Hurricane, hurricane)

[Solo]

Not at all

(Hurricane, hurricane)

Some kinda hurricane

Turnin' me round

Some kinda hurricane

Draggin' me down

She's draggin' me down

She's draggin' me down

Again and again and again and again and again

Hurricane, hurricane, hurricane

She's some kinda hurricane

Hurricane, hurricane, hurricane

She's some kinda hurricane

Hurricane, hurricane, hurricane

She's some kinda hurricane

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