

Little Hurricane

"Give Em Hell"

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Give em hell, give em hell, give em hell, give em hell
Give em hell, give em hell, give em...
Hell when you're out in the pouring rain
And the black cloud shouts and your heart is strained,
Give em hell and your highs will become your lows,
Come on in from the cold, sit and rest your bones

(It took my heart when it took your soul)
Left me cold
(It's the worst heartache I've ever known)
When you sold your soul
(Now it's got me on my knees)
Begging please
(Clean on up or let me be)
Set me free

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Give em hell, give em hell, give em...
Hell when you're out in the pouring rain
And the black cloud shouts and your heart is strained,
Give em hell and your highs will become your lows,
Come on in from the cold, sit and rest your bones

(No one knows how far I'll go)
Heaven knows
(Now there ain't no town I can call my home)
Wherever I roam
(I'm in so deep now I can't see)
Hard to breathe
(All my friends from enemies)
Let me be

Give em hell, give em hell, give em hell, give em hell
Give em hell, give em hell, give em...
Hell when you're out in the pouring rain
And the black cloud shouts and your heart is strained,
Give em hell and your highs will become your lows,
Come on in from the cold, sit and rest your bones

When your heart beats lonely,
And you can't see the sun,

Give em hell...
[x4]

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