

Little Hurricane

"Tear Bucket"

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Baby you can bottle laughing,
You're better than a bottle of Aspirin,
I feel weak from the high,
You thin my blood like fire,
You tear me up like a lion.
You gotta get away before the sirens come,
I could be awake, you could sleep in my bed.

Take my bucket of water, I haven't used it in years.
Take my bucket, you can use it for your tears.

Ooh, gotta find a way to get away from my ways.

Girl you can make a mime talk,
All you need are shoes and a sidewalk.
As high as the sun in the sky.
You love like you're losing daylight,
You live like there's no tomorrow.
You gotta get away before the sirens come.
Ya I can sleep when I'm dead.

Take my bucket of water, I haven't used it in years.
Take my bucket, you can use it for your tears.

Ooh, gotta find a way to get away from my ways, my
ways, your ways
We'll always...

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