## Tubes "Who Names The Hurricanes"

Visit "Who Names The Hurricanes" on MotoLyrics.com

(Prince/Cambra) Wongo Songo/BMI/ Gazworks/ASCAP

All along the lighthouse reef
the turmoil sweeps in the soil and weeps its beef
with a lack of warning--Hey you
Can't you read the signs
Cartwheeling reams of trees
They sound their dreams as they whistle by

This weather uncaged--destroy Mother of Troy an ancient god descends upon the land and backhands the once serene

Sound their dreams as they whistle by

She's all the rage Who names the hurricanes

Who mops up the sea and rings out the devil in a torn dress What will they name her What will she call him Whirlwind of a woman--this defiant one who knows no sympathy for the weak She turns her other cheek

To my feeble plea and my destiny

She's all the rage Who names the hurricanes

Call it Catherine
Dash with a flash in the pan
Or Constance
with hell bent fury on man
Try David
He's a classic machismo

Gail suits a catastrophic swipe of a steel brush Hush--hush She writes history and leaves no mystery As the wane moon unfolds and spills the hearts of a thousand beaus on ones who came before

Who comes from a dead hot fog straight outta Hermuda
Like a colossal electric shaver clipping a billion trees transporting exotic birds to unfamiliar surrounds You resign to read the signs
Up go the dread red flags
Who's to blame
What's in a name

She's all the rage Who names the hurricanes

What's in a name and who's to blame You can't resist these winds of fame Dub it Diana--eye at the quiet core and more Jeannie--a soft warm breeze 'til she sneeze Unearthing Eva--you musta believa Hunkraven Hannah--has spumed yo face Alexandria--black browed savage grace Shirley burley bannana fanna fo fury Roxanne--the gusty tramp turns the sun into a sickly orb I'm amped! Madeline's the name they call the torrents of rain that maul my brain--she's insane! Cyclone Gladys--the goddess oh so maddess Typhoon June's the tag they put on a force such as this Who would name a storm Bruce Only one whose ass is lose Calling Camille--her howling hazards of late ravage the ground like an atom bomb Hugo--you go boy! Hurricane Roy-oy oy! Big Bertha--have mertha

Visit <u>Tubes</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.