

# Hurricane

## Bridgit Mendler

Think the clouds are clogging up my brain  
Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face  
And I'm stuck up in the storm eye  
I guess I'll be alright Oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Oh, oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Then it hits me like  
Oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Oh no (uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-uh-oh) And you're that wind that swept me off my feet  
Got me flying till I'm crying, and I'm down on my knees  
That's what Dorothy was afraid of  
The sneaky tornado  
Oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Oh, oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
There's no place like home (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Home (uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-uh-oh) I'm boarding up the windows  
Locking up my heart  
It's like every time the wind blows  
I feel it tearing us apart Every time he smiles, I let him in again  
Everything is fine when  
You're standing in the eye of the hurricane Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel  
Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world  
Yeah, it's twisting up my insides  
Can't hide it on the outside Oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Oh, oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Yeah, it hits me like  
Oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Oh no (uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-uh-oh) And that's when you hold me, you hold me  
You tell me that you know me, I'll never be lonely  
Say we've made it through the storm now  
But I'm still on the lookout Oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Oh, oh (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
The air's getting cold (uh-oh, uh-oh)  
Cold I'm boarding up the windows  
Locking up my heart  
It's like every time the wind blows  
I feel it tearing us apart Every time he smiles, I let him in again  
Everything is fine when  
You're standing in the eye of the hurricane Here comes the sun, here comes the rain

Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane And he picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And I think I'm fine like  
I'm in the eye of the hurricane And he picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And I think I'm fine like  
I'm in the eye of the hurricane And I'm floating, floating  
And I don't know when, know when I'm gonna drop  
He's got the way, he's got the way I'm boarding up the windows  
Locking up my heart  
It's like every time the wind blows  
I feel it tearing us apart Every time he smiles, I let him in again  
Everything is fine when  
You're standing in the eye of the hurricane Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane And he picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And I think I'm fine like  
I'm in the eye of the hurricane And he picks me up like  
He's got the way of the hurricane  
And I think I'm fine like  
I'm in the eye of the hurricane  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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