

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 hurricaneAnd 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 hurricaneAnd 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 hurricaneAnd 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 wayI'm boarding up the windows
Locking up my heart
It's like every time the wind blows
I feel it tearing us apartEvery time he smiles, I let him in again
Everything is fine when
You're standing in the eye of the hurricaneHere comes the sun, here comes the rain
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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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