

Do the Whirlwind

Architecture in Helsinki

She said you'd given up,
Your folks told me you should be left alone,
on a mountain top
knocking the aeroplanes down with stones.

Do the whirlwind
and carry the hope that stings all night long,
Don't abandon him
'cause he quivers when he hears your song.

Believe me, it's safe to see,
At least be confused about right and wrong,
Plan to settle down,
Over the moon under the sun.

Do the whirlwind,
and shotgun the seat that beats (beats)
Hanging on to the one you love
To keep, keepin', sleepin', dreamin' on.

Folks given up under the quivers and lines,
You do the whirlwind,
Don't abandon,
Get a handle of yourself, son

(Ohhh... ohh ohh ohh ohh...)
(Do the whirlwind, do the whirlwind...)