

## Hurricane Jane

Beverley Knight

Call me Hurricane Jane,  
Dry season's over, here comes the rain,  
Sweeping over your plain, blazing as I go  
Call me Hurricane Jane,  
This kind of weather's hard to contain,  
Nothing's ever the same, when I start to blow

Far from home, lonely time  
Thinking about, you and I  
Pictures form in my mind, all of them remain.  
Here I go like before, signs that I can't ignore.  
Close my eyes, cue the storm  
Ready for the change...call me.

Rushing in like a flood  
Barren land, turns to mud  
Every thought heats the blood,  
Temperature will rise.  
Ready to pump and it's all good  
I love me better than anyone could  
You inspire like you should and I cannot deny

Said I rage like a fire, and I flow like the water  
Ain't no surprise I was born under Aries sign.  
This is my body, so I do what I choose  
Nothing to hide when I am alone, cause there ain't no rules.