

Hurricane

Dustin Lynch

I knew when she blew in, she wouldn't stay
Every now and then, God makes one that way
Red haired, wild child with storms in her eyes
I knew I'd never be the same

That's the thing about a hurricane
She's all lightnin' and wind and rain
Gets you close, and you're swept away
Better hold on till it breaks
'Cause it's a hell of a ride
If you can just survive the pain
But that's the thing about a hurricane

She said she was runnin' from her past
And every breath she stole felt like my last
Her kiss told me, "Better get on out of there"
But I was too far gone to care

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Even with blue skies, there ain't no forgettin'
Is it any wonder they name 'em after women

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Oooh, ooh-oooh