

# Hurricane

Golden Smog

And it's a drag wind and your world's a hurricane  
Forever blowin' up some coasts  
So you run in and form a quick sand  
But all you do is you see your ghosts

And it's a drag wind and your world's a hurricane  
Can't fall asleep without the TV on  
her, watch him run  
But in the morning she'll be gone, she'll be gone

Inside, outside, I thought I knew her  
She's hard to track, she's like a hurricane  
Thought she knew me, just blew right through me  
Two of us like a hurricane, like a hurricane, like a hurricane  
Hurricane

And it's a drag wind and your girl's a hurricane  
'Cause you can't look her in the eye  
Now more than ever, just not forever  
And all you do is you make her cry

Inside, outside, I thought I knew her  
She's hard to track, she's like a hurricane  
Thought she knew me, just blew right through me  
Two of us like a hurricane, like a hurricane, like a hurricane  
Like a hurricane, a hurricane, hurricane