

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