

# Hurricane

Halsey

There's a place way down in Bed Stuy,  
Where a boy lives behind bricks,  
He's got an eye for girls of eighteen,  
And he turns them out like tricks

I went down to a place in Bed Stuy  
A little liquor on my lips  
I let him climb inside my body  
And held him captive in my kiss

And there's a storm you're starting now  
And there's a storm you're starting now  
And there's a storm you're starting

I'm a wanderess  
I'm a one night stand  
Don't belong to no city  
Don't belong to no man  
I'm the violence in the pouring rain  
I'm a hurricane  
Ha ah ah ha ah ah ah  
I'm a hurricane  
Ha ah ah ha ah ah ah  
I'm a hurricane

I went down to a place in Brooklyn  
Where you tripped on LSD  
And I found myself reminded  
To keep you far away from me

And there's a storm you're starting now  
And there's a storm you're starting now  
And there's a storm you're starting

I'm a wanderess  
I'm a one night stand  
Don't belong to no city  
Don't belong to no man  
I'm the violence in the pouring rain  
I'm a hurricane  
Ha ah ah ha ah ah ah  
I'm a hurricane  
Ha ah ah ha ah ah ah  
I'm a hurricane

He says, "Oh, baby, beggin' you to save me.  
Well lately, I like 'em crazy.  
Oh, maybe, you could devastate me.  
Little lady, come and fade me."

I'm a wanderess  
I'm a one night stand  
Don't belong to no city  
Don't belong to no man  
I'm the violence in the pouring rain

Come and fade me

Come and fade me  
I'm a hurricane