

# Hurricane

John Entwistle

(Small, Powers \*)

The way you walk the way you smile  
The way you mess your hair  
Your kind of talk it's only you, can make me stop and stare  
Across the room you cross your legs I cross my heart and swear  
I hold my breath I close my eyes, it's just not fair.

Your love, your love is like a hurricane  
Your love, your love is like a hurricane.

When I look in your eyes I'm in the eye of the storm  
Tell me truth; tell me lies you make me glad to be born  
Thoughts of love in the night come rumbling through my brain  
You're like an animal, girl it's physical  
I never take.

Your love, your love is like a hurricane  
Your love, your love is like a hurricane.

I wanna feel you crashing down, it's like thunder, it's like lightning  
I wanna feel you crashing down