

Hurricane

Kris Delmhorst

Babe, you always were a hurricane
The way that first you'd rage and then you'd rain
And all the calm there in your eye
Just felt like a lie, it always changed

You could see it coming on for miles
Ripping up the trees and fencepost stiles
The wind turns warm, the sky goes green
That's the wildest world I've ever seen

So blow me down, blow me down
And leave me lying in your wake
Lay me low, lay me low in your old way
Let it rain, let it fall, shake the pictures off the wall
And roar away, roar away, hurricane

I've always kept the company of clouds
I like my lightning bright, my thunder loud
I was never one for bluer skies
All that bright sun droning in my eyes

So blow me down, blow me down
And leave me lying in your wake
Lay me low, lay me low one more time
Let it rain, let it pour, spin me round a little more
And roar away, roar away, hurricane

The sensible people run
But I'm holding out my tongue
For just a taste of rain, electricity
I want to feel that change washing over me

So blow me down, blow me down
And leave me lying in your wake
Lay me low, lay me low just one more time
Let it rain, let it pour, blow the hinges off the door
And roar away, roar away, hurricane