

Sun Sets West

Little Hurricane

You gotta strike while iron's in fire. You gotta love at the height of your desire. You gotta breathe while the air is sweet. You gotta ride to beat the heat. I hold my breath but I won't bet my life on it. Sun sets west so I know where I am going. Sun sets west so I know where I am going. You won't get the best of me, you hold me down. You won't leave when I'm trying to get out of town. You know I hold my breath but I won't bet my life on it.