

Cyclone

Monster Magnet

I see many of you here, that can fake love
I see many of you more, that can fake tough
But the answer lies outside, that cyclone
Such a pretty, pretty face

There's a light shining on me, and I can't hide
There's an old familiar voice, and I can't hide
And I love it when I try, into cyclones
Where the spirit meets the speed, yeah
It goes on forever

Your soul can blow me away

There are many of you here, than can fake love
I see many, many more, that can fake tough
Well, the answer lies outside of that cyclone
Where the spirit meets the speed, yeah
It goes on forever

I see you drowning in the garbage
Waiting for your Dad to take you home
Lay back and kiss your imagination
You don't need a sign to be home

Your soul can blow me away
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Your soul can blow me away
Your soul, your soul, your soul
Your soul can blow me away
Your soul, your soul, your soul