

Some Kinda Hurricane

Peter Criss

She walked through the door
Can't believe what I saw
All of the room stood still
That look on her face
A smile out of place
The cat movin' in for the kill

Oh what a hit she made
Oh what a game she played

Some kinda hurricane
Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane
Some kinda hurricane
Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane

She said hey little boy
We can enjoy
A moment or two of disgrace
Well we played love games
And I was in flames
The devil in her eyes
Left no trace
Who can this lady be
What is she doing to me, yeah

Some kinda hurricane
Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane
(Hurricane, hurricane)
She's some kinda hurricane
Some kind of
Some kinda hurricane
(Hurricane, hurricane)

Not at all

(Hurricane, hurricane)

Some kinda hurricane
Turnin' me round
Some kinda hurricane
Draggin' me down
She's draggin' me down
She's draggin' me down
Again and again and again and again and again
Hurricane, hurricane, hurricane
She's some kinda hurricane
Hurricane, hurricane, hurricane
She's some kinda hurricane
Hurricane, hurricane, hurricane
She's some kinda hurricane