

# Weathering the Storm

Richie Sambora

Glad to hear your weathering the storm  
It's been mean and freezing, messing up your life  
In the fun house the mirrors make you ugly  
After dark you're just a shadow in the night

Takes a little time to come out clean  
You got smoke and genies pouring out your lamp  
One wish left to conjure up redemption  
Hitch your collar up, it's getting cold and damp

You can't cave into the thunder and the rain  
Just she'd your skin and start back up again  
Shelter, food and sex is all we need  
To weather out the storm in times like these

Beat the odds and climb back in the ring  
You've been bruised and battered, beaten by the fight  
The Ferris wheel frozen at high noon  
Some of us stay stranded our whole life

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To weather out the storm in times like these

As long as you've seen something being born  
As long as you keep something living warm  
You'll know the feeling sune enough I'm sure  
The feeling of weathering the storm

Everywhere it smeels like revolution  
They're burning tires and breaking down our door  
Tearing down the same old insitutions  
Investing in the same old tired wars

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