

Heading For A Storm

Vandenberg

Well you know how it goes when you [help up your bitch while it
's] hot

I was out on the beach, down in grease, I was in for some fun
And there she was

Looking so fine, this stark lookin' woman just had to be mine
She gave me this drink, it just made my head spin instantly
Then she told me she lived in the hills with the king of gypsies

Said I was brave

Making the pass, but I only knew that I needed her fast

Can't stop, nowhere to run - I'm heading for a storm, no way left to turn

Can't stop, nowhere to run - I'm heading for a storm, no way left to turn

We made love, she's so hot, fell asleep, I woke up, it was night

She was gone, I heard voices around me and I realized - out in the dark

They're waiting for me, I'm starting to run but they're closing on me

Can't stop, nowhere to run - I'm heading for a storm

Can't stop, nowhere to run - I'm heading for a storm

Can't stop, nowhere to run - yeah, heading for a storm.