

Hurricane

Dustin Lynch

I knew when she flew in she wouldn't stay.
Every now and then God makes one that a way.
Red-haired, wild-child, with storms in her eyes.
I knew I'd never be the same.
That's the thing about a hurricane.
She's all lightnin', and wind and rain.
Get's you close and you're swept away.
Better hold on till it breaks, cause it's a hell of a ride, if you can just survive the pain.
That's the thing about a hurricane.
She said she was a runnin' from her past.
Every breath she stole felt like my last.
And her kiss told me 'better get outta there', but I was too far to care.
And that's the thing about a hurricane.
She's all lightnin', and wind and rain.
Get's you close and you're swept away.
Better hold on till it breaks, cause it's a hell of a ride, if you can just survive the pain.
That's the thing about a hurricane.
Now even in blue skies, there ain't no forgettin'.
Is it any wonder they name em after women?
And that's the thing about a hurricane.
She's all lightnin', and wind and rain.
Get's you close and you're swept away.
Better hold on till it breaks, cause it's a hell of a ride, if you can just survive the pain.
That's the thing about a hurricane.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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