Hurricane

Bridgit Mendler

C Dm Am (2x)

C Dm Am

Think the clouds are clogging up my brain Like the weather drain same as the tears on my Face And I'm stuck up in this storm, I I guess I'll be alright, oh, uh oh, uh oh, Oh, Oh, uh oh, uh oh, Then it hits me like, Oh, uh oh, uh oh, Oh No, uh oh, uh oh, And you're that wind that swept me off my feet Got me flyin' till Im cryin' and I'm down on my knees That's what Dorthy was afraid of The sneaky tornado, Oh, uh oh, uh oh, Oh Oh, uh oh, uh oh, There's no place like Home, Ho-woam

C Dm Am F

I'm boarding up the windows
Lockin' up my heart
It's like everytime the wind blows
I feel it tearin' us apart
Everytime he smiles, I
Let him in again
Everything is fine when
You're standin' in the eye of the Hurricane
Here comes the sun
here comes the rain
Standin' in the eye of the Hurricane
Here comes the rain
Standin' in the eye of the Hurricane

C Dm Am

I'm floppin' on my bed like a flyin' squirrel Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world Yeah, It's twistin' up my insides k-notted on the outside, OH, uh oh, uh oh, Oh Oh, uh oh, uh oh, Then it hits me like, Oh, uh oh, uh oh, Oh no And thats when you hold me, you hold me You tell me that ya know me I'll never be lonely Say we made it through the storm now But I'm still on the look out, Oh, uh oh, uh oh, Oh Oh, uh oh, uh oh, The airs gettin' cold, Cold

C Dm Am F

I'm boarding up the windows
Lockin' up my heart
It's like everytime the wind blows
I feel it tearin' us apart
Everytime he smiles, I
Let him in again
Everything is fine when
You're standin' in the eye of the Hurricane
Here comes the sun
here comes the rain
Standin' in the eye of the Hurricane
Here comes the sun

here comes the rain Standin' in the eye of the Hurricane

C Dm Am F

He pickes me up, Like He's got the way of the hurricane And I think I'm fine, like I'm In the eye of the hurricane Yea He pickes me up, Like He's got the way of the hurricane And I think I'm fine, like I'm In the eye of the hurricane But I'm floatin' floatin' And I dont know when, know when I'm gonna drop He's got the way He's got the way

C Dm Am F

I'm boarding up the windows
Lockin' up my heart
It's like everytime the wind blows
I feel it tearin' us apart
Everytime he smiles, I
Let him in again (Let him in again)
Everything is fine when
You're standin' in the eye of the Hurricane
Here comes the sun
here comes the rain
Standin' in the eye of the Hurricane
Here comes the rain
Standin' in the eye of the Hurricane

C Dm Am F

He pickes me up, Like He's got the way of the hurricane And I think I'm fine, like I'm In the eye of the hurricane Yeah, He pickes me up, Like He's got the way of the hurricane And I think I'm fine, like I'm In the eye of the hurricane

C Dm Am

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