

# 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