

# Can't Tame A Hurricane

Slade

I wanna I wanna I wanna tell ya

He'll be sharper than any razor  
With a phoney idea of life  
He's got a hurdy-gurdy temper  
To cut you like a knife hey hey hey

He's ever ready to catch the cheetah  
You know the leopard don't change it's spots  
He's the international cocktail  
Who'll end up on the rocks woh oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane  
A hurricane 'll backfire  
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane  
You can't hold on to livewire

You need a five gear book on the good times  
In the houses of ill refute  
Different strokes for different folks  
There ain't no substitute no oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane  
A hurricane 'll backfire  
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane  
You can't hold on to livewire

Woh oh oh oh oh

Hey hey hey hey

Woh oh oh oh oh

I wanna I wanna I wanna tell ya oh-oh oh-oh

Break

The girlie's inocent airs took over  
Her baby face did not engage  
Don't need no firm and learn relations  
He'll never change his ways no oh oh

Chorus

So don't try to tame a damn hurricane  
A hurricane 'll backfire  
Don't try to tame a damn hurricane  
You can't hold on to livewire

Don't try to tame him blame him  
The hurricane 'll backfire  
Don't try to tame him blame him  
You can't hold on to livewire woh oh