

# Hurricane- Bridgit Mendler

weather	tornado	clouds	wind	eye
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Think the \_\_\_\_\_ are clogging up my brain  
Like the \_\_\_\_\_ drain same as the tears on my face  
And I'm stuck up in this storm \_\_\_\_\_  
I guess I'll be alright, oh  
Oh, oh  
Then it hits me like, oh  
Oh, no  
And you're that \_\_\_\_\_ that swept me off my feet  
Got me flying till I'm crying and I'm down on my knees  
That's what Dorothy was afraid of  
The sneaky \_\_\_\_\_, oh  
Oh, no  
There's no place like home, home

hurricane	rain	storm	boarding	air	blows
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[Chorus]  
I'm \_\_\_\_\_ up the windows  
Locking up my heart  
It's like every time the wind \_\_\_\_\_  
I feel it tearing us apart  
Every time he smiles, I let him in again  
Everything is fine when  
You're standing in the eye of the \_\_\_\_\_  
Here comes the sun, here comes the \_\_\_\_\_  
Standing in the eye of the hurricane  
x2  
I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel  
Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world  
Yeah, it's twisting up my insides  
Can't hide it on the outside, oh  
Oh, oh  
Then it hits me like, oh  
Oh, no  
And that's when you hold me, you hold me  
You tell me that you know me, I'll never be lonely  
Say we made it through the \_\_\_\_\_ now  
But I'm still on the look out, oh  
Oh, oh  
The \_\_\_\_\_'s getting cold, cold

[Chorus]

He picks 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  
x2

And I'm floating, floating  
And I don't know when, know when  
I'm gonna drop  
He's got the way, he's got the way

[Chorus]