

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>