

Hurricane

MS MR

~riff 1

A|-0-3-5-0-3-5-0-3

Bbm **G#5**

didn t know what this would be

Bb4

but I knew I didn t see

what you thought

you saw in me

I jumped the gun

so sure you d split and run

ready for the worst

before the damage was done

the storm never came

or it never was

didn t know getting lost in the blue

~riff 1

it meant I wound up losing you

C# **Fm7** **Bbm**

welcome to the inner workings of my mind

so dark and foul I can t disguise

C#

can t disguise

Fm7

nights like this

Bbm

I become afraid

of the darkness in my heart

hurricane

what s wrong with me

why not understand and see

I never saw

what you saw in me

keep my eyes open

my lips sealed

my heart closed

and my ears peeled

