

# The Fray, Hurricane

She's so fierce and fuelled like fire,  
What's the boy to do?  
She doesn't like pressure,  
She's got the power,  
She's barely five foot two,  
She's a hurricane

I see the waves crashing in the harbour just the other break,  
I should run and hide with the others  
But I can't look away,  
Cause she's a hurricane

Yeah, I wanna run