

Hurricane - Bridgit Mendler

Am Dm Am (2 KERE)

F Em
Think the clouds are clogging up my brain
F Am
Like the weather drain same as the tears on my face
Am
And I'm stuck up in the storm eye
A
I guess It's gotta be alright
Em
Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Em Bb
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)
F Em
Then it hits me like
Em
Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Em Am
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh)

F Em
And you're that wind that swept me off my feet
F Am
Got me flying til I'm crying and I'm down on my knees
Am Dm
That's what Dorothy was afraid of
Am Dm
The sneaky tornado
Em
Oh (uh oh uh oh)
Em Bb
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)
Em F
There's no place like home

(Uh oh uh oh)
Am
Home (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh)

Am D
I'm boarding up the windows
Dm Am
Locking up my heart
Am Dm Nak.
It's like every time the wind blows
Em Am

I feel it tearing us apart

Dm

Am

Every time he smiles

Dm

Am

I let him in again

Dm

Am

Everything is fine

Em

Am

When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane

Dm

D

Here comes the sun, here comes the rain

Am

E

Standing in the eye of the hurricane

Dm

D

Here comes the sun, here comes the rain

Am

E

Standing in the eye of the hurricane

Am

I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel

Am

Em

E

Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world

Am

Yeah, it's twisting up my insides

Am

D

Can't hide it on the outside

Em

Oh (uh oh uh oh)

Em Bbh oh uh oh)

The air's getting cold

(Uh oh uh oh)

Nak.