

## 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.