Hurricane by Bridgit Mendler

Fill in the gaps

Think the clouds are clogging up my brain	Cold
Like the weather drain (1) as the tears on my face	I'm boarding up the windows
And I'm stuck up in the storm	Locking up my heart
I, I guess I'll be alright	It's like every time the (7) blows
Oh (uh oh uh oh)	I feel it tearing us apart
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)	Every time he smiles
Then it hits me like	I let him in again
Oh (uh oh uh oh)	Everything is fine
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)	When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane
And all that wind that swept me off my feet	Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Got me flying till I'm crying	Standing in the eye of the hurricane
And I'm down on my knees	Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
That's what Dorothy was afraid of	Standing in the eye of the hurricane
The sneaky tornado	He picks me up like
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)	He's got the way of the hurricane
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)	And think I'm fine like
There's no place like home (uh oh uh oh)	I'm in the eye of the hurricane
Home (uh oh uh oh uh oh)	He (8) me up like
I'm boarding up the windows	He's got the way of the hurricane
Locking up my heart	And think I'm (9) like
It's like (2) the wind blows	I'm in the eye of the hurricane
I feel it tearing us apart	And I'm floating, floating
Every time he smiles	And I don't know it, know it
I let him in again	And I'm gonna drop
Everything is fine	He's got the way, he's got the way
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane	I'm boarding up the windows
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain	Locking up my heart
Standing in the eye of the hurricane	It's like every time the wind blows
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain	I feel it tearing us apart
Standing in the eye of the hurricane	Every time he smiles
I'm flopping on my bed like a flying squirrel	I let him in again
Like a little girl hurt by the big bad world	Everything is fine
Yeah it's twisting up my insides	When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane
Can't hide it on the outside	Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Oh (uh oh uh oh)	Standing in the eye of the hurricane
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)	Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Yeah it hits me like	Standing in the eye of the hurricane
Oh (uh oh uh oh)	He picks me up like
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)	He's got the way of the hurricane
And that's when you hold me, you hold me	And think I'm fine like
You (4) me that you know me	I'm in the eye of the hurricane
I'll (5) be lonely	(He's got the way)
Say we made it through the storm now	(Oooh ooh ooh)
But I'm (6) on the look out	(Oooh ooh ooh)
Oh (uh oh uh oh)	
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)	
The air's getting cold (uh oh uh oh)	



- 1. same
- 2. every
- 3. time
- 4. tell
- 5. never
- 6. still
- 7. wind
- 8. picks
- 9. fine

Fill in the gaps