

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 Bb
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)

Am
Yeah, it hits me like

Em
Oh (uh oh uh oh)

Em Am
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh)

Am Am
And that's when you hold me, you hold me

Am Am Em
You tell me that you know me, I'll never be lonely

Am D
Say we made it through the storm now

Am Dm
But I'm still on the look out

Em
Oh (uh oh uh oh)

Em Bb
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)

Em D
The air's getting cold

(Uh oh uh oh)

Nak.

