Hurricane by Bridgit Mendler

Fill in the gaps

Think the clouds are clogging up my brain		
Like the (1) drain same as the		
(2) on my face		
And I'm stuck up in the storm		
I, I guess I'll be alright		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Then it hits me like		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh oh)		
And all that wind that swept me off my feet		
Got me flying till I'm crying		
And I'm down on my knees		
That's what (3) was afraid of		
The sneaky tornado		
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		
There's no place (4) home (uh oh uh oh)		
Home (uh oh uh oh uh oh)		
I'm boarding up the windows		
Locking up my heart		
It's like every time the wind blows		
I feel it tearing us apart		
Every time he smiles		
I let him in again		
Everything is fine		
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane		
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		
Standing in the eye of the hurricane		
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain		
Standing in the eye of the hurricane		
I'm flopping on my bed (5) a flying squirrel		
Like a (6) girl hurt by the big bad world		
Yeah it's twisting up my insides		
Can't hide it on the outside		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Yeah it hits me like		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Oh no (uh oh uh oh uh uh oh)		
And that's when you hold me, you hold me		
You tell me that you know me		
I'll never be lonely		
Say we made it through the storm now		
But I'm still on the look out		
Oh (uh oh uh oh)		
Cir (Gir Oir Gir Oir)		

Oh oh (uh oh uh oh)



Fill in the gaps

Cold
I'm boarding up the windows
Locking up my heart
It's like every time the wind blows
I feel it (7) us apart
Every time he smiles
I let him in again
Everything is fine
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
He picks me up like
He's got the way of the hurricane
And think I'm fine like
I'm in the eye of the hurricane
He picks me up like
He's got the way of the hurricane
And think I'm fine like
I'm in the eye of the hurricane
And I'm floating, floating
And I don't know it, know it
And I'm gonna drop
He's got the way, he's got the way
I'm boarding up the windows
Locking up my heart
It's like every time the wind blows
I feel it tearing us apart
Every time he smiles
I let him in again
Everything is fine
When you're standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
Here comes the sun, here comes the rain
Standing in the eye of the hurricane
He picks me up like
He's got the way of the hurricane
And (8) I'm fine like
I'm in the eye of the hurricane
(He's got the way)
(Oooh ooh ooh)

(Oooh ooh ooh)



- 1. weather
- 2. tears
- 3. Dorothy
- 4. like
- 5. like
- 6. little
- 7. tearing
- 8. think

Fill in the gaps