

SHE'S A TROPICAL STORM

w/m D. Cooper Getschal & K. Gilmore

She's a tropical storm sipping margaritas
A danger zone not like other señoritas
If you're looking to find romance
She's not your girl you don't stand a chance
When the winds pick up and they start to blow
She'll leave you wondrin' where did she go

She's a tropical storm pretty as a picture
The kind of girl that they warn about in scripture
She's so mysterious when it comes to love
The kind of woman, that men dream of
But when the nightmare comes and there's no escape
You'll realize that it's way too late

**Hold on to your hat Hold on to your heart
She's a tropical storm and she'll hurt you
She'll sweep you away and then some day
This tropical storm will desert you.**

She's a tropical storm looking like a lady
She'll lure you in but her motives' kind of shady
She'll let you think things are going your way
Then she'll disappear and be gone someday
Then reality starts sinking in
It's a game she plays and man you'll never win.

CHORUS

You may think you want to chase this storm
It's a bad idea and brother you've been warned

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