

Storm

Lotte Salling

$\text{♩} = 110$ F Eb

I am caught out in a storm, and I can't control my feet. I get

Bb C(sus4)

twis - ted, I get torn, like the clouds a - bove the street. Now a

F Eb

cold wind comes to take me, and it throws me to the ground. It - 'll

Bb C(sus4)

roll me, it - 'll shake me, like a stick that's blown a - round.