

## Tornado

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From the **Tornado** CD

Well I'm lying here on the island, scared to go outside  
Well you can buy me a fare on the subway darling, I'll watch the trains go by  
Well I'm dying here on the island, but it's the only place in town  
Better take it on back to Illinois and watch the tornado go around and around

Tornado began, listen to the weatherman  
Tornado—what a treat, if it touches down across the street  
Tornado—when it blows, you just can't beat a tornado

Well you can count up all your disasters, you know you don't want to boast  
But pick up The Times on Sunday morning and see who's got the most  
The trouble's not in your bathroom, you know it's out on the town  
Better take it on back to the prairie land, and watch the tornado go around and around

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Tornado—what a treat, if it touches down across the street  
Tornado—when it blows, you just can't beat a tornado

You leave town by Saturday morning, you'll be home by Sunday noon  
You can't turn your gaze behind you, 'cause you'll never be immune  
Well, prepare for the sweet surrender, when you yield in a cornfield  
Tell me where did it go?

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