

"Storm Chaser"

Well I started my truck,
and backed it on up,
then I left my love,
with a girl I met in Moore, Oklahoma.

So I set my TomTom,
to take me long gone,
I hope nothin' goes wrong,
'cuz I'm headed for the shore, of Eastern Texas.

'Cuz a hurricane,
blew in last night, knocked out city lights.
Loud like a run away train,
the twisters cleared my way.

**I'm a Storm Chaser Coming In from Afar.
I'm Loadin' Up My Gear Wonderin' Where You Are.
The Money Will Flow Like Rivers Made of Gold,
Then After I'll Be Gone
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

I pulled into town,
laid my money down,
put my feet on the ground,
with a goal to hit the jack, pot of gold.

Then I leased me a home,
turned on my phone,
gave the dog a bone,
and texted my girl that I'm back, my first jobs sold.

`Cuz a hurricane,
blew in last night, knocked out city lights.
Loud like a run away train,
the twisters cleared my way.

**I'm a Storm Chaser Coming In from Afar.
I'm Loadin' Up My Gear Wonderin' Where You Are.
The Money Will Flow Like Rivers Made of Gold.
Then After I'll Be Gone,
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

Solo: "Oh Yeah!"

`Cuz a hurricane,
blew in last night, knocked out city lights.
Loud like a run away train,
the twisters cleared my way, yeah, eah, eah.

**I'm a Storm Chaser Coming In from Afar.
I'm Loadin' Up My Gear Wonderin' Where You Are.
The Money Will Flow Like Rivers Made of Gold,
Then After I'll Be Gone,
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

I started my truck,
and backed it on up,
then I looked for my love,
the one that I adore, I miss her so much.

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin