

Blue Thunder

[Molly Hatchet](#)

You know they come around town the midnight Rambler
The night shift gotta go
O'Malley turned and baby got burned
Went the way of the buffalo To protect and serve
They're tryin' to keep the peace
The rattler'll tell you that there ain't no mercy
On the corner of 46th street Blue thunder, the keepers of the streets
Blue thunder, the only number that you need Up to no good in the neighborhood
A broken chain of command
O'Hara snapped and got his head bad
With cold beer and percodan Shotgun blast, mini mac justice
When will the madness end?
East side, west side all fired up
No rest for the policeman The streets are insane
On a night full of danger
Honey, don't you get caught
In a city by a stranger It's a contact sport in the game of life
Hear a shot out your window tonight
You're ready for the hell to end
You're callin' Blue thunder, the keepers of the streets
Blue thunder, the only number that you need An officer's killed, he was on the run
A ten year old shot him just for fun
He had two kids and a beautiful wife
One split, second blinded by the light Take a chance on the midnight dance
Talk about livin' hell
There's one or twenty losers
Trapped in the Tropicana Motel The streets are insane
On a night full of danger
Honey, don't you get caught
In a city by a stranger It's a contact sport in the game of life
Hear a shot out your window tonight
You're ready for the hell to end
You're callin' Blue thunder, the keepers of the streets
Blue thunder, the only number that you need
Blue thunder, the keepers of the beast callin'
Blue thunder, the only number that you need

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