

# Blue Thunder

## Fiel Garvie

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 buffaloTo 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 streetBlue thunder, the keepers of the streets  
Blue thunder, the only number that you needUp to no good in the neighborhood  
A broken chain of command  
O'Hara snapped and got his head bad  
With cold beer and percodenShotgun blast, mini mac justice  
When will the madness end?  
East side, west side all fired up  
No rest for the policemanThe streets are insane  
On a night full of danger  
Honey, don't you get caught  
In a city by a strangerIt'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 needAn 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 lightTake a chance on the midnight dance  
Talk about livin' hell  
There's one or twenty losers  
Trapped in the Tropicana MotelThe streets are insane  
On a night full of danger  
Honey, don't you get caught  
In a city by a strangerIt'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