

# Lightning

## David Byrne & St. Vincent

There's a funny lightning  
Threatening with striking  
But it moves too quick for a picture  
There's a funny lightning  
Round the corner hiding  
But I'm too smart just to catch it  
With gloves and rubber  
So I stay put right here  
Watching the sky for tears  
Let the fools and cowboys roar to wrecks  
But if I should wake up and find my home's in half  
Who is it? Blame nature, I guess I have to laugh  
And if I should wake up and find my bed has moved  
Six inches, six closer to the west  
But this funny lightning  
I wanna invite in  
If I could learn how to teach it  
I salt the corners of  
My room because, because  
A ghost can never be too careful  
And if I should wake up and find my home's in half?  
Who did it? Oh, nature, I hope you have a laugh  
And if I should wake up and find my bed has moved  
Twelve inches, twelve closer to my god  
Whip crash, there's a flash, and I'm back to wanting more  
The crack is movin' up the wall  
Whip crash there's flash and I'm back to wanting more  
I can't help thinking this is war  
Whip crash, there's a flash, and I'm back to wanting more  
The crack is movin' up the wall  
Whip crash there's flash and I'm back to wanting more  
I can't help thinking this is war

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