

# Thunder Island

Jay Ferguson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sha-la-la-la-la-la my lady  
In the sun with your hair undone  
Can you hear me now calling your name  
From across the bay  
A summer's day laughing and a-hidin'  
Chasing love out on Thunder Island She was the color of the Indian summer  
And we shared the hours without number  
Until one day when the sky turned dark  
And the winds grew wild  
Caught by the rain and blinded by the lightnin'  
We rode the storm out there on Thunder Island I held her close  
Until the storm passed  
And we fell down laughing in the wet grass  
Both our bodies drying in the sunshine, sweet sunshine  
So, sha-la-la-la-la-la my lady  
In the sun with your dress undone  
Now, ev'ry mile away and ev'ry day  
Cuts a little deeper  
I'll remember the nights in the cool sand  
Making love out on Thunder Island

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>