Thunderhead

The Gun Club

Well, she was wild
She would do anything
Crawl her head over backwards
Like it was 1963She sleeps in garbage
Oh shit, should I be alone?
She's got a simple case
Of what they call some kinda mental healthShe went wild over across the sea
What everybody's dreaming of is
Thunderhead's falling in loveYeah, she was wild
She would go anywhere
I took her to Egypt and India
Man, I took her everywhereBut now she sleeps in garbage
But shit, I be alone
She's got a simple case
Of what they wanna call some strange kinda mental healthShe went wild over across the sea
What everybody's dreaming of is
Thunderhead's falling in love?But she was wild
She would go anywhere
She dived down over backwards
Like I never even knew that she was thereBut now it was garbage
Should I be alone?
She's got a simple case
Of what they call some kinda mental illnessShe went wild over across the seas
What everybody's dreaming of is
Thunderhead's falling in loveShe, yeah, she was wild
She'd do anything
Kisses fruit so nicely
Like I never ever seenBut now she sleeps in garbage
But should I be alone
She's got a simple case
Of what they call some kind of mental hellShe went wild over across the seas
What everybody's dreamin' of is
Thunderhead's falling in love
She went wild over across the seas
What everybody's dreamin' of is
Thunderhead's falling in loveYes, Thunderhead's falling in love
Yes, Thunderhead's falling in love
Yes, Thunderhead's falling in love

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