

# Lightning Bolt (Live on Huw Stephens show)

Jake Bugg

Morning, it's another pure grey morning  
Don't know what the day is holding  
When I get uptight  
And I walk right into the path of a lightning bolt  
Sirens of an ambulance comes howling  
Right through the center of town and  
No one blinks an eye  
And I look up to the sky in the path of a lightning bolt  
Met her as the angels parted for her  
But she only brought me torture  
But that's what happens  
When it's you who's standing in the path of a lightning bolt  
Everyone I see just wants to walk with gritted teeth  
But I just stand by and I wait my time  
They say you gotta tow the line they want the water not the wine  
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt  
Chances, people tell you not to take chances  
When they tell you there aren't any answers  
And I was starting to agree  
But I awoke suddenly in the path of a lightning bolt  
Fortune, people talking all about fortune  
Do you make it or does it just call you  
In the blinking of an eye  
Just another passerby in the path of a lightning bolt  
Everyone I see just wants to walk with gritted teeth  
But I just stand by and I wait my time  
They say you gotta tow the line they want the water not the wine  
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt  
It was silent, I was lying back gazing skyward  
When the moment got shattered  
I remembered what she said  
And then she fled in the path of a lightning bolt

Songwriters

Archer, Iain Denis / Kennedy, Jake

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