Flash Lightning

Paps Fritas

(Verlaine)
I was torn out by the roots
And laid out to dry,
My head was spinning,
My, oh my,
Well I walk the plank
And crawl through the mine,
Just searching for you,
So many many times,
Well I've been told
About a thousand rules,
They don't belong to me,
They weren't made for you.
When you flash lightning,
You flash lightning,
You flash lightning,
You flash lightning.

You're the keeper of the flame,
Someone no-one can tame,
Your Royal Highness, I'm at your call,
Shall I rise or shall I fall?

When I heard your name,
I looked into my cup,
Lo, and behold,
The seven seas came up,
When I hear your voice,
The arrow flies,
The street turns silver
And the fools get wise,
When you flash lightning,
You flash lightning,
You flash lightning,
You flash lightning.

You're the keeper of the flame,
Someone no-one can tame,
Your Royal Highness, I'm at your call,

Shall I rise or shall I fall?
You're the keeper of the flame,
Someone no-one can tame,
Your Royal Highness, I'm at your call,
Shall I rise or shall I fall?

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