

Mr. Thunder

Dragon

Hard times at the wishing well
Trying hard to break the spell
Nearly broke my heart as well
At night I could hear the thunder

Me and a friend of mine, well
We used to be for quite some time
Now we go different ways
But I still hear what she had to say

I'm not gonna dance with Mr. Thunder
Dance, Mr. Thunder
I'm gonna take my wings and fly away

Crack of dawn and the stroke of midnight
In the mirror by candlelight
I see my face losin' you
Oh, oh, not any younger

I'm not gonna dance with Mr. Thunder
Not gonna dance, Mr. Thunder
Gonna take my wings and fly
Gonna take my wings and fly
Gonna take my wings and fly away

Oh, my mirror lookin' older now
My crystal ball, broken in two
23rd September, things sure do change
I can remember when they were the same

Gonna take my wings and fly
Gonna take my wings and fly
Gonna take my wings and fly away

Dance, Mr. Thunder
Dance, Mr. Thunder
Not gonna dance, gonna dance, no, no...