You Stole My Thunder

Hunters & Collectors

You hit the road and I hit the deck
You tore your arms from around my neck
Now it's one too many I've had when I think of you

Hey you come on - take a look at me
The naked truth is exactly what you see
Take the easy way out if it's all you can think of

Oh but you stole my thunder Oh but you stole my thunder

Gain a little bit - but you lose it again
You haven't let go since I don't know when
You were into anything you could lay your hands on
Love could never do you any harm
But I saw the lines creepin' up and down your arm
I watched you do the damage only good people do

Oh but you stole my thunder [repeat...]

Before the deadly secrets shared on the edge of your pillow
All the dream you whispered to me
Still alive in someone's memory
Oh yeh

Love could never do you any harm

Oh but you stole my thunder
I saw the lines creeping up and down your eyes
Oh but you stole my thunder
And I watched you do the damage only good people do

Oh but you stole my thunder
Now it's one too many I've had when I think of you

Oh but you stole my thunder Oh yeh