They Called Him Lightning

Joseph Arthur

They called him Lightning and he flew the war He was from Scotland, but he had to run to the shore America it saw his fortune grow He had a family and two sons he never would know

I never knew him cause we barely spoke
Disowned my brother over money, no one would joke
His wife was drunk, but she still needed him
He brought her money and another bottle of gin

Now your mother gonna waste my time Saying What you are What you are She don't love nothing but a wasted spine On a dirty floor, on the killing floor

You know most people they will never change
They damn you young and we all just end up the same
I'm driving drunk but I can find the end
I'm looking for her in the eyes of some other friend

She looks at you and she can see her face
She looks at me and sees someone she wants to erase
You know one day she's gonna lay me down
You know one day she's gonna put me into the ground

Now your mother gonna waste my time Saying What you are What you are She don't love nothing but a wasted spine On a dirty floor, on a killing floor

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(There's a darkness in the heart of man But you could be mine You could be mine There's a darkness in the heart of man But you could be mine You could be mine)