

# Blue Thunder

Molly Hatchet

You know they come around town the midnight Rambler  
The night shift gotta go  
O'Malley turned and baby got burned  
Went the way of the buffalo  
To protect and serve their tryin' to keep the peace  
The rattler'll tell ya that there ain't no mercy  
On the corner of 42nd street

Blue Thunder...The keepers of the street  
Blue Thunder...The only number that ya need

Up to no good in the neighborhood  
A broken chain of command  
O'Hara snapped and got his head bad  
With cold beer and a percodan  
Shotgun blast mini mac justice  
When will the madness end  
East side, West side all fired up  
No rest for the policeman

The streets are insane  
On a night full of danger  
Honey don't you get caught  
In a city by a stranger  
It's a contact sport in the game of life  
Hear a shot out your window tonight  
You're ready for the hell to end, you're callin'

Blue Thunder...The keepers of the street  
Blue Thunder...The only number that ya need

An officers killed he was on the run  
A ten year old shot him just for fun  
He had two kids and a beautiful wife  
One split second blinded by the light  
Take a chance on the midnight dance, talk about livin' hell  
There's one or twenty losers trapped in the Tropicana Motel

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Blue Thunder...The keepers of the street...callin  
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