

You just all need to settle down  
There's no need to wake the dead  
Then she'll just be forced to come around  
To take all you from my head  
Yes it's true I don't sound so good  
And it's true I've been in pain  
But when my gift horse is not around  
I'm me with someone else's name  
So I've prayed so what  
And I'd trade  
My thunder for your lightning but  
I head for my truly  
At least once an hour  
For a head full of beauty  
With a hand full of flowers  
While my love she devours  
Any reason to love  
When she's gone I can't look at you  
When she's gone I go insane  
Then I will be forced to hunt her down  
By my automatic brain  
So I've prayed so what  
And I'd trade  
My thunder for your lightning but  
I head for my truly  
At least once an hour  
For a head full of beauty  
With a hand full of flowers  
While my love she devours  
Any reason to love  
So I've prayed so what  
And I'd trade  
My thunder for your lightning but  
I head for my truly  
At least once an hour  
For a head full of beauty  
With a hand full of flowers  
Always thinking about her  
You can't have what is ours  
While my love she devours  
Any reason to love