

Thunder on the Mountain

Wanda Jackson

Thunder on the mountain, fires on the moon
A ruckus in the alley and the [Incomprehensible] soon
Today is the day, gonna grab my trombone and blow
Well, there's hot stuff here and it's everywhere that I go

Been thinkin' about Jerry Lee, couldn't keep from crying
When he was born in Faraday, I was livin' down the line
I'm wonderin' where in the world could Jerry Lee be
I been lookin' for him clear through Tennessee

Feel like my soul is beginnin' to expand
Look into my heart and you'll sort of understand
You brought me here, now you're tryin' to run me away
The writing's on the wall, come read and come see what I say

He's got the pork chops, I got the pie
He ain't no angel and neither am I
Shame on your greed, shame on your wicked schemes
I know one thing, I don't give a damn about your dreams

Thunder on the mountain, heavy as can be
Mean old twister bearin' down on me
All the ladies in Oklahoma scrambling to get out of town
Looks like a thunder to blow, better roll your windows down

Everybody goin' and I wanna go too
Don't wanna take no chance with somebody new
I did all I could, I did it right there and then
I've already confessed, no need to confess again

Thunder on the mountain rollin' on the ground
Gonna get up in the morning, walk the hard road down
Some sweet day I'll stand beside the King
I wouldn't betray your love for any other thing

The pistols are poppin' and the power is down
I'd like to try something but I'm far from town
Sun keeps shinin' and the North Winds are pickin' up speed
Forget about myself for an hour to see what others need

Gonna make a lot of money, gonna go up North
I'll plant and I'll harvest what the earth brings forth
The hammer's on the table and the pitchfork's on the shelf
For the love of God, you ought to take pity on yourself

I've been sittin' down studyin' love
I think it might just fit like a glove
I wanna real good man to do just what I say
Everybody's got to wonder what's the matter with the world today

Thunder on the mountain, rollin' like a drum
Gonna sleep over there where the music's coming from
Don't need a guide, I already know the way
Remember this, I'm your servant both night and day