

Thunder and lightning

Argent

There are times when you're feeling so good
That the only way to move is down
You're feeling fine, looking like a king
Then you turn around and you're painted like a clown.

Nights you feel you're about to win
The gold in your pocket turns to tin.

Thunder, lightning, striking again and again and again and again
Thunder and lightning striking me down.

You play the game and you just can't lose
And you're walking with your feet off the ground
Every ball seems to hit the net
Every penny that you save becomes a pound.

Just when you find peace of mind
Just look around and what do you find ?

Thunder (thunder, thunder, thunder) lightning (lightning, lightning, lightning)
Striking (striking, striking, striking) again and again and again
Thunder and lightning striking me down.

Well you play the game and you just can't lose
And you're walking with your feet off the ground
Every ball seems to hit the net
Every penny that you save becomes a pound.

Just when you find peace of mind
Just look around and what do you find ?

Thunder (thunder, thunder, thunder) lightning (lightning, lightning, lightning)
Striking (striking, striking, striking) again and again and again
Thunder and lightning striking me down.

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Thunder and lightning striking me down.