

Thunder

Brooke Fraser

I appear in the wild
Hologram in the distance
I'm lighting up the bayou
We speak in storms
We're all electric, we're all electric

You're a fiend for a fight
You tend to misfire
Scorched earth, burnt skin
We speak storms
We're all electric, we're all electric

Thunder, thunder
Thunder, thunder
(Thunder)

We are down to the wire
We're misconnecting
Combustible, explosive
Untamed, we're pyrotechnic
We're all electric

Thunder, thunder
We're all electric
Thunder, thunder

Air it bends (Air it bends)
Then it breaks (Then it breaks)
But we're holding our ground (Hold our ground)
Hold our ground, hold our ground)
First the light (First the light)
First the light (First the light)
Then the sound (Then the sound)
Then the sound, then the sound)
First the light
First the light
Then the sound

Thunder, thunder
We're all electric
Thunder, thunder
We're all electric
Thunder, thunder
Thunder, thunder
(We're all electric)

Thunder, thunder
Thunder, thunder
We're all electric
Thunder, thunder
Thunder, thunder
Thunder, thunder
Thunder, thunder
We're all electric
Thunder, thunder

First the light

First the light
Then the sound