

# 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

We are down to the wire  
We're misconnecting  
Combustible, explosive  
Untamed  
We're pyrotechnic, we're all electric  
So we roll and we rage  
Small scale destruction  
Scorched earth, burnt skin  
We're speaking storms  
We're all electric  
We're all electric

Thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thunder

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

Thunder, thunder  
Thunder, thunder