

Lightning Rod, Run

Deerhoof

Stuck to the roof, skinny man
Smiles to the skies and waits for a new day
Dots and a dash, warning flash
Energy surging, costly vitality

Lightning rod, run
Lightning rod
Still tied down to the ground
Lightning rod, run
Lightning rod
He sees cracks in the clouds

Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run