

I Am a Lightning Rod

Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

I'll be you
you'll be talkin' to a flowerpot
but that's hardly worth a thought
or a plague of frogs
we will vomit up our chicago luck
and we will dance
on broken sheets of glass
to make our point.

and if this town seems too big
if the traffic freaks you out
I will be your lightning rod
delivering sound to you

he's a charming wreck
and he's a handsome wreck
the kind of rat
that took my woman back to his pad
and I'm not travelin'
I'm not sleepin' in
the clothes I wore
a hundred times or more.

[repeat chorus]

what'll I do??
what'll I do.....
when my nerves get
topsy turvy

I'll be you
if you want me to
I'll clean your clock

and if this town seems too big
if the traffic freaks you out
I will be your lightning rod
delivering sound
I can see beneath your skin!
it really freaks me out
I will be your camera's flash
delivering sunbeams