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I like the rays that blaze at the break of dawn
I like the way that my heart races when the bright lights call
I like the spells they make at the black cauldron
I like the crazy hair raisers gettin' it on
And the thunder rumbles (Lightning will strike!)
And the thunder rumbles
I like the waist down, shake down, foot stomp ball
I like the gris-gris gumbo ya ya ghost of Dr John
I like the space 'tween words where the angels fall
I like the killer cat that steps into the crawfish brawl
And the thunder rumbles (Lightning will strike!)
And the thunder rumbles
And the thunder rumbles (Bring on the thunder!)
And the drums go bom, bom, bom, bom, bom, bom!
Don't let them change you they'll just turn your heart to stone
I like the lights that shine on the distant shore
I like the blinding city where my dreams are born
I like the rush and the shudder of the stadium roar
Where the underdogs rise and the giants fall
And the thunder rumbles (Feel the room tremble!)
And the thunder rumbles (The windows shake!)
And the thunder rumbles (Feel the Earth move!)
And the drums go bom, bom, bom, bom, bom!
And the thunder rumbles (Reign it down!)
And the thunder rumbles (Hahahaha!)
And the thunder rumbles (Let the lightning strike!)
And the drums go bom, bom, bom, bom, bom!
And the thunder rumbles (Bring on the thunder!)
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