

# Lightning Bolt

The Glorious Sons

She spent the 90s living through a TV  
Sitting cross-legged two feet from a screen  
She moves like she's in a dream  
Her boyfriends eyes are neon green  
She hit the century looking for some fun  
Like she's staring back into the barrel of a gun  
One blink, she's already gone  
Don't you fuck around and fall in love

And don't ask questions you don't wanna know  
About the lonely life of a lightning bolt, yeah

Did you think you were gonna get married?  
Make a baby, fall asleep, and get buried  
My, my, it's like a movie scene  
Now your Americana is losing its steam  
You see pictures, she's in Barcelona  
Staring through a camera like she's never known ya  
See the wind blowing through her hair  
That's God's way of telling you he don't care

She'll tell you to stay but she wants you to go  
It's the lonely life of a lightning bolt, yeah

Oh there's nothing left to say  
The lady always gets away  
She's not yours to take  
Oh there's nothing left to do  
Maybe she'll remember you  
She's not yours to take

She'll tell you to stay but she wants you to go  
Don't ask questions you don't wanna know  
About the lonely life of a lightning bolt, yeah

Go to bed, boy  
It's a lonely life  
You got hit, you got hurt  
The lonely life of a lightning bolt, yeah