

Broadway

"You Bring The Thunder, I'll Bring The Lightning"

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Nice try,
But talent's a rare game and you're not
Qualified to play.
So pick up all the names you've been dropping
So you don't trip again, don't trip again.

If only the heart could see you as I do
If you keep tripping up that moment might come soon
But then again with your feet stuck in the mud
You might just see the person you've become
Now you can tell it this once

Wake the hell up you thief,
You've been on your knees with real musicians.
Begging for a chance
And it's not too late to find another talent to fake.

You're down on all counts and you can't keep up.
We're faster, stronger, we'll last a little longer than this.
Maybe you should buy your songs from somewhere
else.
[X2]

Wake the hell up you thief,
You've been on your knees with real musicians.
Begging for a chance
And it's not too late to find another talent to fake.

I'll let karma take it's toll on you.
Don't let it kill you

Meanwhile I'll be trying my best to be original.
To not pilfer the works of the people
Who made me who I am, made me who I am.
[X3]

Send "You Bring The Thunder, I'll Bring The Lightning

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