

Gun Club "Thunderhead"

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Well, she was wild

she would do anything

crawl over her head backwards

like it was 1963

She sleeps in garbage

Oh Shit! Should I be alone

She's got a simple case of what they call

some kinda mental health

she went wild over across the sea

What everybody's dreaming of

is thuderhead falling in love

She was wild

she would go anywhere

I took her to Egypt and India

Man I took her everywhere

But now she sleeps in garbage

But Shit! I be alone

She's got a simple case of what they call

some strange kinda mental health

she went wild over 'cross the sea

What everybody's dreaming of

Is Thunderhead falling in love? She was wild she would go anywhere she dived down over backwards like I never knew that was there but, now, it was garbage should I be alone? she's got a simple case of what they call some kinda mental illness she went wild over 'cross the seas What everybody's dreaming of Is Thunderhead falling in love? She was wild she's do anything kisses fruit so nicely like I never ever seen but now, she sleeps in garbage should I be alone she's got a simple case of what they call some kind of mental hell she went wild over 'cross the seas What everybody's dreamin of is Thunderhead falling in love? Visit **Gun Club** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.