John Parr "She's Gonna Love Ya To Death"

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I don't wanna be the reckless one, the man with the gun I don't wanna be the reckless one I had it, I lost control, the chance I'd hungered for, out the door

Heard it on the peacetime radio, the ratings were low I heard it on the peacetime radio

Now it was just the same old song, with all those same old lines

Wasn't mine, wasn't mine, ooh

Chorus:

Somebody stole my thunder, left me to die in the wind and rain

Somebody stole my thunder again

Look at the strain I'm under, devil may care, it's a loser's game

Somebody stole my thunder again

Caught him down in Soho, layin' tracks, the knife in my back

His stealin' days are numbered, that's a fact I stuck it to him face to face, but he just turned and laughed

Laughed his last, he's the past, ooh

(chorus)

People dancing everywhere, never knowing, never care Diggin' all that rock 'n roll, they don't care whose song he stole

Somebody stole my thunder, left me to die in the wind and rain

Somebody stole my thunder again

I left him six feet under, the devil may care, it's the price he paid

He'll never steal my thunder again

Somebody stole my thunder, left me to die in the wind and rain

Somebody stole my thunder again I left him six feet under, left him to die in the fallin' rain Somebody stole my thunder again... (to fade)

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