

John Waite "White Lightning"

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When I was young, they took me to the dentist
I had a toothache, but that's okay
They gave me some time, and that night in my
bedroom
I worked it loose, like I used to do
One little boy in a dangerous chair
Heard a hundred angels flying past him, what a gas,
sitting there
The same little boy with a few more years
Took a sniff of this, a taste of that, what a drag,
nothing there
And then one day he saw you walk, and heard you
didn't talk
Saw the writing on the wall, it didn't thunder anymore
Chorus:
White lightning, it's got nothing on you
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, oh it didn't shine like
you, Lord
White lightning, way out in the blue
With a million angels singin', oh it didn't sound like
you, Lord
[
Come on to tell when I tell you to breathe in
I will take out everything while you're sleeping
Always refusing the heavenly music
When you awake, it will have a new meaning
(chorus)
] (repeats 2x)

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