

The Gumo

"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?

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