

Molly Hatchet

"Blue Thunder"

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You know they come around town the midnight Rambler
The night shift gotta go
O'Malley turned and baby got burned
Went the way of the buffalo

To protect and serve
They're tryin' to keep the peace
The rattler'll tell you that there ain't no mercy
On the corner of 46th street

Blue thunder, the keepers of the streets
Blue thunder, the only number that you need

Up to no good in the neighborhood
A broken chain of command
O'Hara snapped and got his head bad
With cold beer and percodan

Shotgun blast, mini mac justice
When will the madness end?
East side, west side all fired up
No rest for the policeman

The streets are insane
On a night full of danger
Honey, don't you get caught
In a city by a stranger

It's a contact sport in the game of life
Hear a shot out your window tonight
You're ready for the hell to end
You're callin'

Blue thunder, the keepers of the streets
Blue thunder, the only number that you need

An officer's killed, he was on the run
A ten year old shot him just for fun
He had two kids and a beautiful wife
One split, second blinded by the light

Take a chance on the midnight dance

Talk about livin' hell
There's one or twenty losers
Trapped in the Tropicana Motel

The streets are insane
On a night full of danger
Honey, don't you get caught
In a city by a stranger

It's a contact sport in the game of life
Hear a shot out your window tonight
You're ready for the hell to end
You're callin'

Blue thunder, the keepers of the streets
Blue thunder, the only number that you need
Blue thunder, the keepers of the beast callin'
Blue thunder, the only number that you need

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