

Max Stalling

"The Beatles & The Thunder"

Visit "[The Beatles & The Thunder](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the middle of a deep kiss they both hear the thunder
She halfway opens one eye and he does the same
It's plain to see this won't make things any easier
Particularly with the passion that comes with the rain

As if on cue an old Beatles tune is on the radio
She heaves a sigh and almost cries
What will we do?
Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble
It's a pretty song and he just hums along
Never having parlez vous'd much francais
He don't know what they say
But the words go nice together

Their bodies so much closer than their lives are
If timing were the measure of these things
He breaks the kiss and stares out of the windshield
As the first raindrops hit the hood and turn to steam

Later on when the streets are clear he takes her to her
car
He thinks hard on what the right thing is to do
But he feels alive and young again in the fresh washed
night
As the storm clouds slide away a new moon breaks
through

Then there it is in his head again; that old Beatles song
It's fuzzy now but he remembers how
They played it at his senior prom
Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble
That old Beatles song, he just hums along
Never having parlez vous'd much francais
He don't know what they say
But the words go nice together
But the words go nice together

Visit [Max Stalling](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

