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The Gun Club "Thunderhead"

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Well, she was wild She would do anything Crawl her head over 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 Thunderhead's falling in love

Yeah, 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 wanna call some strange kinda mental health

She went wild over across the sea What everybody's dreaming of is Thunderhead's falling in love?

But she was wild She would go anywhere She dived down over backwards Like I never even knew that she 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 across the seas What everybody's dreaming of is Thunderhead's falling in love

She, yeah, she was wild She'd do anything Kisses fruit so nicely Like I never ever seen

But now she sleeps in garbage But should I be alone She's got a simple case Of what they call some kind of mental hell

She went wild over across the seas What everybody's dreamin' of is Thunderhead's falling in love She went wild over across the seas What everybody's dreamin' of is Thunderhead's falling in love

Yes, Thunderhead's falling in love Yes, Thunderhead's falling in love Yes, Thunderhead's falling in love

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