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