Chain Lightning

Grant-Lee Phillips

Chain lightning, young lions
Come thundering a dancing town
Chain lightning, come to strike you down
Brute force, gun crazy
Come roaring onto foreign ground
Chain lightning are you loosing count
Ramrods in the walled city
No mercy when the sun goes down
Chain lightning, come to strike you down
Steel jungle, big trouble
All greener than a dollar bill
Chain lightning striking at your heels
Chain lightning, young lions
Boy, you were never born to kill
Chain lightning, oh, it?s so unreal
Oh, it?s so unreal
Chain lightning, come on, so unreal