

Somebody Stole My Thunder

John Parr

I don't want to be the reckless one,
The man with the gun
I don't want to be the reckless one
I had it, I lost control,
The chance I'd hungered for, out the door

Heard it on the peacetime radio,
The ratings were low
I heard it on the peacetime radio
Now it was just the same old song,
With all those same old lines
Wasn't mine, wasn't mine, ooh

Somebody stole my thunder,
Left me to die in the wind and rain
Somebody stole my thunder again
Look at the strain I'm under,
Devil may care, it's a loser's game
Somebody stole my thunder again

Caught him down in Soho, layin'
Tracks, the knife in my back
His stealin' days are numbered,
That's a fact
I stuck it to him face to face,
But he just turned and laughed
Laughed his last, he's the past, ooh

Somebody stole my thunder,
Left me to die in the wind and rain
Somebody stole my thunder again
Look at the strain I'm under,
Devil may care, it's a loser's game
Somebody stole my thunder again

People dancing everywhere,
Never knowing, never care
Diggin' all that rock 'n roll,
They don't care whose song he stole

Somebody stole my thunder,
Left me to die in the wind and rain
Somebody stole my thunder again
I left him six feet under,
The devil may care, it's the price he paid
He'll never steal my thunder again

Somebody stole my thunder,
Left me to die in the wind and rain
Somebody stole my thunder again
I left him six feet under,
Left him to die in the fallin' rain
Somebody stole my thunder again