

Lightning

Oingo Boingo

Hey, what's all the fuss about?
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They say lightning, they say lightning
Lightning never strikes twice in a row

Generations, generations
First they fight and then they forget
What they were fighting about in the first place

Here it comes, the big explosion
Haven't I seen that once before
Or is it just some deja vu
Just some long forgotten dream
Just some silly memory
History does not repeat, it never, never does

I should know
I've been hit three times (or was it four?)
I'm a walking testimony
Come here, look at these holes
I'm a walking testimony
Just look at these holes, look at these holes!

Generations, generations
Fathers never teach their sons
And grandpa never talked to them and so on

Memories are inconvenient
When there's lessons to be learned
That just might rock the boat too much
Cause anxiety and such
We cannot walk without our crutches
We cannot walk, we cannot walk, we never, never could

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