

# Let's Go Thundering

Robyn Hitchcock

I'm completely gray, you're completely mad  
You're a middle-aged baby and the world is bad  
Let's go thundering  
In a juicy chasm, down a mossy chine  
I can feel your tongue running down my spine  
Let's go thundering  
Let's go thundering  
Ah, your breath is sweet, it's beyond belief  
When your mouth curls round like a leaf  
And the sky is bruised, kind of overcast  
It's about to rain, this bit always goes so fast  
Let's go thundering  
Let's go thundering  
'Cause you gotta go  
Yes you gotta go now  
Yeah you gotta go  
When the thunder breaks and the lightning flash  
I'll be in your heart even if we crash  
When the thunder breaks, when the rain comes down  
In the naked light, I will kiss your gown  
Let's go thundering  
Let's go thundering  
A-one, a-two, a-three...  
There's a jewel box by your fleecy bed  
And your finger nails caress my head  
You're the one I love, you're the one I've got  
you're the one I'm with even when I'm not  
Let's go thundering  
Let's go thundering  
Thundering...thundering...thundering...  
Let's go thundering