

# The Wall

John Fogerty

Well, thunder, lightning, strike me down  
I do believe I see  
A ghostly figure on the ground  
Fallen to his knees

And the wall gets higher, so you could not see  
And the wall gets higher, so you could not see

Well, the lightning flash, the cannon roar  
The ground begin to shake  
The people wondered but they heard no more  
But the big chief will not wait

And the wall gets higher, so you could not see  
And the wall gets higher, so you could not see, well

Well, a beast so bad it put me to bed  
But the air was thick and deep  
The people wonder but they heard no more  
The mountain would not speak

And the wall gets higher, so you could not see  
I said the wall gets higher, so you could not see

And the wall gets higher and you could not see  
And the wall gets higher, so you could not see

And the wall gets higher, so you could not see  
I said the wall gets higher, so you could not see

Run tonight, run tonight  
Rising right now, rising right now