

## Lightning

St. Vincent

There's a funny lightning  
Threatening with striking  
But it moves too quick for a picture

There's a funny lightning  
Round the corner hiding  
But I'm too smart just to catch it  
With gloves and rubber

So I stay put right here  
Watching the sky for tears  
Let the fools and cowboys roar to wrecks

But if I should wake up and find my home's in half  
Who is it? Blame nature, I guess I have to laugh  
And if I should wake up and find my bed has moved  
Six inches, six closer to the west

But this funny lightning  
I wanna invite in  
If I could learn how to teach it

I salt the corners of  
My room because, because  
A ghost can never be too careful

And if I should wake up and find my home's in half  
Who did it? Oh nature, I hope you have a laugh  
And if I should wake up and find my bed has moved  
Twelve inches, twelve closer to my god

Whip crash, there's a flash and I'm back to wanting more  
The crack is moving up the wall  
Whip crash, there's a flash and I'm back to wanting more  
I can't help thinking this is war