I've got a feeling, a feeling so strong, that you don't believe me when I say you belong..

That is your problem, and you're alone...it's ever lasting, this heartbreak at home,

You can look forward to be unknown, your time is passing, your last chance has been blown..

But I'll still be here, when you're dead and gone
No time for, indecision the crime, lack of vision
I wish I'd known before, just where your soul belonged
This thunderbird, is for none but the brave

What was your future, is fading fast, and you're trying to tell me that you still kick ass,

I could've been wrong, but you done your best, so you were real ly,

Just like all of the rest, but I'll still be here, when you're dead and gone....

No time...

This thunderbird.. is for none but the brave