

# Like Calling Up Thunder

The Gun Club

You sent a Jack O'Lantern over to my house  
to charm me from my kill  
I've crosses far too much to bear  
but, you said you will

now, you look away, look away  
look away, and leave me alone

I'm calling up thunder  
hands to the open sky  
calling up thunder  
to the wind and open sky

to help myself  
to help myself  
I'm calling up thunder  
I'm calling up thunder

With the tears warm against your red dress  
embedded in my brain  
I see that we were alike  
but, we were not the same

now, you look away, look away  
and leave me all alone

I'm calling up thunder  
hands to the open sky  
I'm calling up thunder  
to the wind and the open sky

to help myself  
to help myself  
I'm calling up thunder  
I'm calling up thunder

The ghosts, they crawl on the floor  
wondering at it all  
I promised I would join them  
but, the gesture was too small  
now, I look away, look away  
look away back to myself

I'm calling up thunder  
hands to the open sky  
I'm calling up thunder  
to the wind and the open sky

to save myself  
to save myself  
I'm calling up thunder  
I'm calling up thunder