

## From Listening To Lightning

Wheatus

I grew up in a seaside town where the devil lives.  
Bonfire lights in the woods at night set to be afraid.  
Down the street past the sweet shop, kids dipped in angel dust  
Up the block crooked cops always look the other way  
Took my board away  
Call it confiscate

Under a rotting log in them woods, salamandas live.  
They never have any trouble finding their own kind in the spingtime  
I know its true you'd be happier with somebody else  
Tripping over the logs in the woods in your own time  
In the meantime  
I am your time

Just tryin to talk to you straight again  
Why would you listen to me?

I went from listening to lightning  
To running from thunder  
From getting my ass kicked, to running for cover  
You say you'll never be lonely  
I don't think you can know me  
Cos we're no good for each other  
we'll both know that when its over

Under this happy smile on my face there's an angry boy  
all he wants is to win fist fights that he lost in high school  
I know that angry boys do not grown up lovers make  
I promise he will be quiet long enough for  
you to fall for  
Baby run away

Just tryin to talk to him straight again  
He'll never listen to me

We went from listening to lightning, to running from thunder  
From getting our ass kicked, to running for covers  
You'll say you'll never be lone....

Maybe its the drugs and the alchol talking  
Maybe its your neighbour and the shoes that he was walking  
Maybe its the empty promise of tomorrow  
Suspect it was the hippies and the money that they borrowed  
Maybe theres no Jesus here to save us from the devil  
Maybe we're just like Roman we can blame the Heavy Metal  
Maybe building suburbs wasn't such a good idea  
Maybe this is the condition of being stupid human beings  
Who think its possible to listen to lightning?

You say you'll never be lonely, then I don't think you can know me  
'Cos we're no good for each other  
We'll both know that when its over.

I know it sounds like the same damn tune, but its somebody elses song.  
And if we're talking about...

I'll give you the lame excuse I'm gonna do what my father did  
Baby if that's all we got, baby we don't deserve this.