

Deerhoof, Lightning Rod, Run

Stuck to the roof,
Skinny man smiles to the skies and
Waits for a new day.

Dots and a dash,
Warning flash,
Energy surging;
Costly vitality.

Lightning rod, run.
Lightning rod,
Still tied down to the ground.

Lightning rod, run.
Lightning rod,
He sees cracks in the clouds.

Run, run, run.
Run, run, run.
Run, run, run.
Run, run, run...