Jake Bugg, Lightening Bolt

Morning, it?s another pure grey morning Don?t know what the day is holding When I get uptight And I walk right into the path of a lightning bolt

Sirens of an ambulance comes howling Right through the centre of town and No one blinks an eye And I look up to the sky in the path of a lighting bolt

Met her as the angels parted for her But she only brought me touture But that?s what happens When it?s you who?s standing in the path of a lighning bolt

Everyone I see just wants to walk with gritted teeth But I just stand by and I wait my time They say you gotta tow the line they want the water not the wine But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt

Chances, people tell you not to take chances When they tell you there aren?t any answers And I was starting to agree But I awoke suddenly in the path of a lightning bolt

Fortune, people talking all about fortune Do you make it or does it just call you. In the blinking of an eye Just another passerby in the path of a lightning bolt

Everyone I see just wants to walk with gritted teeth But I just stand by and I wait my time They say you gotta tow the line they want the water not the wine But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt

It was silent, I was lying back gazing skyward When the moment got shattered I remembered what she said And then she fled in the path of a lightning bolt