

John Fogerty, The Wall

Well thunder, lightning, strike me down, I do believe I see,
A ghostly figure on the ground, fallen to his knees.

[Chorus:]

And the wall gets higher, so you could not see,
I said the wall gets higher, so you could not see.

Well the lightning flash, the cannon roar, the ground begin to shake,
The people wondered but they heard no more, but the Big Chief will not wait.

[Chorus]

Well!

Well a beast so bad it put me to bed, but the air was thick and deep,
The people wonder but they heard no more, the mountain would not speak.

[Chorus x3]

Run tonight, run tonight oh,
Risin' right now, risin' right now.