Robbie Robertson, Sonny Got Caught In The Mod

Sonny got caught in the moonlight A wanted man with a haunted heart Sonny found out the hard way Playing for keeps, loser weeps He said he'd come back when the lion sleeps Struck by lightning, the fire is dying And she called out your name Sudden thunder, the sky is crying Can't tell the tears from the rain Sonny got caught in the moonlight Paint graffiti on the subway wall Sonny got lost in the blue night They stood like statues, legs spread wide Catch him in the crossfire and take him by surprise Struck by lightning, the fire is dying And she called out your name Sudden thunder, the sky is crying Can't tell the tears from the rain Can't tell the tears from the rain Most my life I've been running Paint a portrait of a fool With my heart in my hands They've come to take me down Sonny got caught in the moonlight By the power that can turn the tide I heard three shots around midnight Driven by the passion, running from the heat No questions asked ... he's just a kid from the street Struck by lightning, the fire is dying And she called out your name Sudden thunder, the sky is crying Can't tell the tears from the rain

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