

The Babys, White Lightening

When I was young
They took me to the dentist
I had a toothache
But that's okay
They gave me some time
And that night in my bedroom
I worked it loose
Like I used to do
One little boy in a dentist's chair
Heard a hundred angels
flying past him
What a gas
Sitting there
The same little boy with a few more years
Took a sniff of this
A taste of that
What a drag
Nothing there
And then one day he saw you walk
And heard you didn't talk
Saw the writing on the wall
It didn't thunder anymore
White lightening it's got nothing on you
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Oh it didn't shine like you Lord
White lightening way out in the blue
With a million angels singin'
Oh it didn't sound like you Lord
Come on to tell when I tell you to breathe in
I will take out everything while you're sleeping
Always refusing the heavenly music
When you awake it will have a new meaning
White lightening it's got nothing on you
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