

# A.C. Newman, Thunderbolts

We used to throw thunderbolts  
They rained down on passing cars  
We played it to greet the stars  
To play it with any art  
You don't need those glasses but  
You just look so good in them  
We used to throw thunderbolts  
Good ideas even then  
They let you, let you ride  
They let you, let you ride  
We used to throw thunderbolts  
Twilight on the overpass  
We'll wrest them out gravity(?)  
Color fast and come with me  
And we had some directives  
We shown in that villain(?) light  
TV yellow and in love  
In whatever's shining down  
He let you, let you ride  
He let you, let you ride  
We used to ride thunderheads  
We rode them around the bend  
You don't need those glasses  
You just look so good in them  
They let you, let you ride  
They let you, let you ride  
They let you, let you ride  
They let you, let you ride