

# Glenn Hughes, Miss Little Insane

I hear no sound, but I feel your thunder  
Take no offence but I see the code is blue  
Now you've finally broken through  
Somebody told me that your  
Name is Wanda  
So motivated, that you burned your own tattoo  
Now it's where or when or who?  
You are the last messiah  
The steeple, church and spire

Say goodbye to the summer  
In the mornin' rain  
Don't know what's come over you  
There's something wrong with your brain  
You've been dyin' in vain  
You're miss little insane  
We need to do an intervention  
Someone should put the fear of god in you  
What are you going through?  
Now can you tell me  
Give me confirmation  
Or am I dreaming is the speculation true  
Did you make a bitches brew  
You are the last messiah  
The steeple, church and spire