

Thunder, Stubborn Kinda Love

I put my wrong foot forward, you don't cut me no slack
Only when I feel pain can you stand to laugh
Cos if I say the wrong thing you won't let it lie
You're a spoiled child and you're never satisfied

Everytime when we get straight, when it all goes right
I know you'll bow a new fuse, it's a matter of time
So I sit here waiting, but I never can rest
I know it's a blow, but you just can't second guess

A stubborn kind of love that still gets me high
God knows why
It's a stubborn kind of love refusing to die
No matter how we try

You didn't come with instructions or any health warning
And when I'm around you you're a coiled spring
It's a war of attrition, a battle of wills
It's hard to believe we both still get a thrill

From a stubborn kind of love that still gets me high, oh no
It's a stubborn kind of love connecting our souls
And we got no control

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