

Feels Like Lightning

Josh Ritter

Little rooster out on a fence post crowing
Here comes the storm like a big rig rolling
Here comes the storm like a big rig flying
Heavy, loaded down, fit to spit the sky in

And oh, my little heart's in trouble
Feels like it just might explode
Why do they call it love when
Oh, it feels like lightning?

Out in the open and the wind starts blowing
I don't know any which way I'm going
I don't know any which way I'm bound
I used to be laughing but I ain't laughing now

And oh, my little heart's in trouble
Feels like it just might explode
Why do they call it love when
Oh, it feels like lightning?

With cherry blossoms sweet with smoke
And Venus blazing above the oak
I thought I knew all that there was to know

With the bluebirds flying high above
In Godless heaven, wherever that was
And the sun was on the face of the buffalo

Out across the fields are the thunderheads gathering
Clouds all turned to the color of a cavern
Dust devils spinning around a hollow sound
They used to be laughing but they ain't laughing now

And oh, my little heart's in trouble
Feels like it just might explode
Why do they call it love when
Oh, it feels like lightning?

This ain't any kind of storm for chasing
Going to catch up to you now slow or racing
It's going to catch you to you now by and by
Going to make you feel good, going to make you cry

And oh, my little heart's in trouble
Feels like it just might explode
Why do they call it love when
Oh, it feels like
Oh, my little heart's in trouble
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