She has the night to get her thrills her sole delight she'll pop a pill he's the night a pagan right she'll blow a line don't need a rhyme She's a backseat lover

Rocking for the nation, she's a backstage prop, Keep on rolling thunder and Lightning for the nation, keep on rocking thunder and lightning all over.

Hungry for love she'll get her way hunting for more but she won't stay town after town where she belongs backstage prop she's having fun.