

THUNDER DRUM

By Kittyko

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North Dakota skies, in the summertime,
Put on quite a show with mighty squall lines;

Cool air bumps the warm—makes a thunderstorm;
Maybe hail, too, with lightning all around;

**Everybody go boom; everybody go boom;
Everybody go boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!
Everybody go boom; everybody go boom;
Everybody go boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!**

Repeat after us: Cum-u-lo-nim-bus;
It's the cloud that shakes everybody up!

Lightning is the best from a distance;
And if a twister drops, head to the basement;

**Everybody go boom; everybody go boom;
Everybody go boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!
Everybody go boom; everybody go boom;
Everybody go boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!**

Thunderstorms are born over cities, over towns;
In the country, too, and on reservations;

We will never see hurricanes or tsunamis;
But supercells will spin, and the thunder drum will beat!

**Everybody go boom; everybody go boom;
Everybody go boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!
Everybody go boom; everybody go boom;
Everybody go boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!**