

# Kentucky Rain

C

Seven lonely days - And a dozen towns ago  
I reached out one night - And you were gone  
Don't know why you'd run - What you're running to –  
...or from. All I know is, I want to bring you home.

So I'm walking in the rain, – Thumbing for a ride  
On this lonely **KY** backroad – I've loved you much too long  
And my loves too strong - To let you go, never knowing  
What went wrong.

Kentucky rain keeps pouring down  
And up ahead's another town that I'll go **walking** thru  
With the rain in my shoes, **///** Searchin for you  
In the cold Kentucky rain, - In the cold Kentucky rain

Showed your photograph - To some old gray bearded man  
Sitting on a bench - Outside a general store.  
They said Yes, she's been here- But their memory wasn't clear  
Was it yesterday, - No, wait - the day before

So I finally got a ride - With a preacher man who asked  
Where you bound on such a cold dark afternoon?  
As we drove on thru the rain - As **he** listened, **I** explained  
And he left me - with a prayer that I'd find you...

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**Total - X 4**