

# The Thunder Rolls

*Most 4X ...*

Three thirty in the morning - Not a soul insight  
The citys lookin like a ghost town - On a moonless Smr nite  
Raindrops on the windshield - There's a storm moving in  
He's headin' bak from somewhr - That he nevr should hav ben  
And the thunder rolls - And the thunder rolls

**2x**

Every light is burnin' - In a house a-cross town  
She's pacin' by the telephone - In her faded flannel gown  
Askin' for miracle - Hopin' she's not right  
Prayin' it's the weather - That's kept him out all night  
And the thunder rolls - And the thunder rolls

The thunder rolls - And the lightnin' strikes  
Another love grows cold - On a sleepless night  
As the storm blows on - Out of control  
Deep in her heart - The thunder rolls

She's waitin' by the window - When he pulls into the drive  
She rushes out to hold him - Thankful he's alive  
But on the wind and rain - A strange new perfume blows  
& the lightnin' flashes in her eyes - & he knows that she knows  
And the thunder rolls - And the thunder rolls

..... X 2 hits

[ C ]