

American Idol

"The Thunder Rolls"

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three thirty in the morning not a soul in sight. City's
looking like a ghost town on a moonless summer night.
Raindrops on the windshield there's a storm moving in.
He's heading back from somewhere that he never
should have been. And the thunder rolls. And the
thunder rolls. Every light is burning in a house across
town. She's pacing by the telephone in her faded
flannel gown. Asking for a miracle. Hoping she's not
right. Praying it's the weather that's kept him out all
night. And the thunder rolls And the thunder rolls. Pant
pant pant. T he thunder rolls And the lightning strikes.
Another love grows cold on a sleepless night. As the
storm goes on that of control. Deep in her heart the
thunder rolls. She's waiting 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. And the lightning flashes in her
eyes. And he knows that she knows. And the thunder
rolls. And the thunder rolls. Pant pant pant pant pant
pant. The thunder rolls and the lightning strikes.
Another love grows cold on a sleepless night. As the
storm goes on that of control. Deep in her heart the
thunder rolls.

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