

Garth Brooks

"The Thunder Rolls W3rd Verse"

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Three thirty in the mornin'
Not a soul in sight
The city's looking like a ghost town
On a lone summer night
Rain drops on the windshield
There's a storm movin' 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 the 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

The thunder rolls, and the lightning strikes
Another love grows cold
On a sleepless night
As the storm rolls on, out of control
Deep in her heart, thunder rolls

She's waiting by the window
When he pulls into the drive
She rushes out to hold him, thankful he's alive
Through all the wind and rain a strange new perfume
blows
The lightning flashes in her eyes
And he knows that she knows

And the thunder rolls, and the thunder rolls

The thunder rolls, and the lightning strikes
Another love grows cold
On a sleepless night

As the storm rolls on, out of control
Deep in her heart, the thunder rolls

She runs back down the hallway
To the bedroom door
She reaches for the pistol
Kept in the dresser drawer
Tells the lady in mirror
He won't do this again
Cause tonight will be the last time
She'll wonder where he's been

The thunder rolls, and the lightning strikes
Another love grows cold, darling
On a sleepless night
As the storm rolls on, out of control
Deep in her heart.....

The Thunder Rolls

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