

George Strait "Every Time It Rains"

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Every time my ship comes in, a hurricane blows it out
again
Stormy weather seems to hang around my door
My sweet bird of paradise, flew the coop on me last
night
Oh, and every time it rain, Lord don't it pour

I got a letter from the IRS
They said, 'Son, you're in a hell of a mess
Our computer shows you owe ten-thousand more?
Well, that machine's made a bad mistake
'Cause that's more than this poor boy makes
Oh, and every time it rain, Lord don't it pour

Every time it rains, I just wash my car
The whole neighborhood goes, swimmin' in my front
yard
Well, my mother-in-law says, she's stayin' three weeks
more
Oh, and every time it rain, Lord don't it pour

Just got my car out of the shop
Two blocks down the street it stopped
I went to use the telephone at the grocery store
I walked back to my Chevrolet
But they towed that sucker away
Oh, and every time it rain, Lord don't it pour

Every time it rains, I just wash my car
The whole neighborhood goes, swimmin' in my front
yard
Well, my mother-in-law says, she's stayin' three weeks
more
Oh, and every time it rain, Lord don't it pour
Well, and every time it rain, Lord don't it pour

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