

Jim Croce

"Alabama Rain"

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Lazy days in mid July
Country Sunday mornin'
Dusty haze on summer highways
Sweet magnolia callin'

(Chorus)

But, now and then I find myself
Thinkin' of the days,
When we were walkin' in the Alabama Rain

Drive in movies, Friday nights,
Drinkin' beer and laughin'
Somehow things were always right
I just don't know what happened

(Chorus)

But, now and then I find myself
Thinkin' of the days,
When we were walkin' in the Alabama Rain

(Refrain)

We were only kids, but then
I never heard it said
That kids can't fall in love and feel the same
I can still remember the first time I told you I loved you

On a dusty mid July
Country summer's evenin'
A weepin' willow sang it's lullabies
And shared it's secrets

(Chorus)

But, now and then I find myself
Thinkin' of the days,
When we were walkin' in the Alabama Rain
Walkin' in the Alabama Rain

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