

## Lee Kernaghan "Scrubbashin'"

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Well they say a part of Rachel died  
The day her true love took his life  
She stayed on at the old homestead  
And sleeps alone in a cold, cold bed  
She doesn't need no-one  
She drives into town in her old tray back  
Down thirty miles of dusty track  
And still she wears that mold black veil  
Lips so red and skin so pale  
I wonder if she knows  
CHORUS  
Rachel, I can't stop loving you  
Tell me is there nothin' I can do  
Oh how I long to lay my lonely head  
On the empty pillow there on Rachel's bed  
In her silent eyes I search for a sign  
That maybe she'll see the love in mine  
When she goes by my head goes spinnin'  
I wanna call her name but my nerves not willin'  
I wonder if it shows  
CHORUS  
Well they say a part of Rachel died  
The day her true love took his life  
She stayed on at the old homestead  
And sleeps alone in that cold, cold bed  
But I wonder if she knows  
Rachel, I can't stop loving you  
Tell me is there nothin' I can do  
Oh how I long to lay my lonely head  
On the empty pillow there on Rachel's bed  
Oh how I long to lay my lonely head  
On the empty pillow there on Rachel's bed

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