

Stan Cox "Hard Rain Coming Down"

Visit "[Hard Rain Coming Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hard Rain Coming Down

This storm blew up from out of nowhere now it's raining
with a vengeance
Tonight West Texas might get washed away
It's nights like these that get me thinking why'd I wanna
be a trucker
When I ask myself I ain't got much to say .. and

(Chorus # 1)

It's a quarter past eleven eighty miles from Amarillo
And I'm wondering if a Peterbilt can drown
I can barely see the white lines thank God there ain't
much traffic
Just me and this old truck and a hard rain coming down

My windshield wipers keep on trying it looks like a
losing battle
I know there's a truckstop up ahead
I'll grab a cup and wait the storm out Lord knows it can't
rain forever
That's what I tell myself but I ain't taking bets

(Repeat Chorus # 1)

(Bridge)

It's a West Texas morning that old Texas sun is shining
The storm is nothing but a memory
Back on the highway...Twin stacks a smokin'
And eighteen wheels a rollin' ...rolling to the one who
waits for me

(Chorus # 2)

At a quarter past seven I pulled out of Amarillo
Eastbound and I let the hammer down
Started counting all the white lines seems the road
goes on forever
Just me and this old truck and the rain starts coming
down

(Chorus # 3)

It's a quarter past eleven in Atoka, Oklahoma
When this old Peterbilt pulls into my hometown

She's standing in the doorway, there's nothing more to
ask for
Just me and the one I love and a hard rain coming
down

Songwriter: Lonnie C. Ratliff
Okie Acres Music (BMI)
CONTACT: LonnieRatliff@gmail.com

Visit [Stan Cox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.