

Waiting For The Rain

Bill Miller

Like two dogs on an open road
Like two flowers on an old gravestone
Like two leaves tumblin' in the wind
I'm searchin' for a beginning that has no end

And I'm rollin' with the thunder
Still waitin' for the rain
Rollin' with the thunder
Still waitin' for the rain
Like two boots in a salvation army store
Like two sailors out lookin' for a whore
Two broken windows in a burned out van
I'm a fugitive lookin' for a
One-armed man

Two rings in an old pawn shop
Two dusty winos cussin' out a cop
Two tumbleweeds blowin' across the plain
We're all dry seeds just waitin' for the rain