## **Everytime That It Rains**

## **Garth Brooks**

Stuck in an airport in Austin, all of the flights are delayed And as the rain keeps fllin' the mem'ries keep callin' me back To another time and place Back to a rainy dy in Oklahoma, she was workin' at this roadsid e cafe And it was just her and me and looked like it would be At least 'till the storm rolled away

I played "Please Come to Boston" on the jukebox She said hey that's my favorite song The next thing I knew the song was through And we were still dancin' along And with that look in her eyes she pulled from me Then she pulled off that apron she wore And with her hand in mine we turned off the sign And locked the rain outside the door

Every time that it rains I can hear her heart callin' It rains, I can see that dress fallin' The storm clouds roll on, still the memory remains Every time that it rains

One late rainy night I got a phone call So I went back to see her again And through the dnce we both stumbled and with the buttons we f umbled So we decided just to call it at friends If we ever had a thing now it's over and only the memory remain s Of a roadside cafe on a September day I relive every time that it rains

Every time that it rains I can hear her heart callin' It rains, I can see that dress fallin' The storm clouds roll on, still the memory remains Every time that it rains