

# The Thunder Rolls

## All That Remains

Three thirty in the morning  
Not a soul in sight  
The city's looking like a ghost town  
On a moonless summer night  
Raindrops on the windshield  
There's a storm moving in  
He's heading back from somewhere  
That he never should have been

And the thunder rolls  
And the thunder rolls

Every light is burning  
In a house across town  
She's pacing by the telephone  
In her faded flannel gown  
Asking for miracle  
Hoping she's not right  
Praying it's the weather  
That's kept him out all night

And the thunder rolls  
And the thunder rolls

The thunder rolls  
And the lightning strikes  
Another love grows cold  
On a sleepless night  
As the storm blows on  
Out of control  
Deep in her heart  
The thunder rolls

She's waiting by the window  
When he pulls into the drive  
She rushes out to hold him  
Thankful he's alive  
But on the wind and rain  
A strange new perfume blows  
And the lightning flashes in her eyes  
And he knows that she knows

And the thunder rolls  
And the thunder rolls

The thunder rolls  
And the lightning strikes  
Another love grows cold  
On a sleepless night  
As the storm blows on  
Out of control  
Deep in her heart  
The thunder rolls

She runs back down the hallway  
To the bedroom door  
She reaches for the pistol

Kept in the dresser drawer  
Tells the lady in the mirror  
He won't do this again  
Because tonight will be the last time  
She'll wonder where he's been