

To The Nines

Bill Mallonee

Well, the rain & the wind...they are at it again
Quarreling lovers...better run for cover
Rivers will rise...and to no one's surprise
You're gonna get baptized...one way or another

Chorus:

Honey, you dress up to the 9's
And we'll have us a look around
And the moonlight'll take us
To the farthest edge of town

You gotta trust somebody...so it might as well be me
I surrendered my badge and guns...& the cards up my
sleeve
Got a lil' too far ahead of myself...and way behind on
dues
I ran outta stars...to hitch my wagon to

Now you can taste the cup of bitterness and drain the cup
of grief
You can find that place where wonders never cease
There's gold in every story...the power & the glory
Last words to be employed...