

Storms Never Last

Dr. Hook

Storms never last, do they, baby
Bad times all pass with the wind
Your hand in mine stills the thunder
And you make the sun wanna shine

You followed me down so many roads, baby
I picked wild flowers and sung you soft, sad songs
And every road we took, lord knows our search was for the truth
And the clouds brewing now won't be the last

But storms never last, do they, baby
Bad times all pass with the wind
Your hand in mine stills the thunder
And you make the sun wanna shine

Storms never last, do they, baby
Bad times, bad times, the bad times all pass
Your hand in mine stills the thunder
You make the sun wanna shine

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Bad times all pass with the wind
Your hand in mine stills the thunder
And you make the sun wanna shine