

# Kentucky Rain

Eddie Rabbitt

Seven lonely days and a dozen towns ago  
I reached out one night and you were gone  
Don't know why you'd run  
What you're running to or from  
All I know is I want to bring you home

So I'm walking in the rain, thumbing for a ride  
On this lonely Kentucky back road  
I've loved you much too long and my love's too strong  
To let you go, never knowing  
What went wrong

Kentucky rain keeps pouring down  
And up ahead's another town that I'll go walking through  
With the rain in my shoes  
Searching for you  
In the cold Kentucky rain, whoa  
In the cold Kentucky rain

Showed your photograph to some old gray bearded men  
Sitting on a bench outside a general store  
They said "Yes, she's been here"  
But their memory wasn't clear  
"Was it yesterday, no, wait, the day before?"

Well, I finally got a ride  
With a preacher man who asked  
"Where you bound on such a cold dark afternoon?"  
And we drove on through the rain  
As he listened, I explained  
And he left me with a prayer  
That I'd find you

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