

# Goodbye Rain

Randy Montana

It was coming down, I was packing up the car  
No room for my chair or my old guitar  
So quick check, got my wallet, got my cigarettes  
Got everything I need to get out of this town  
Nothing on my mind now but moving on  
Get a little road between you and me, and  
Right and wrong  
Lord, it's better already, it just don't seem so heavy  
In this midnight, moonlight, shining like a spotlight  
Chorus:  
Ninety miles an hour like a bullet  
Like a one-way, fast train out of this pain  
Ooh, yeah, don't it feel good to just run away  
Goodbye rain, goodbye rain  
I can only hope and pray I haven't seen my best day  
And it's around the next corner just beyond the grey  
'Cause I've been everywhere, seen everything  
I've ever seen  
Out the window of this getaway Grand Am  
When this rearview heartache catches up again  
And I draw the same card, the same old losing hand  
I'll get the wind against my back, be like a firecracker  
Just another bitter end gone again before the storm sets in  
Repeat Chorus Twice