

# The Storms of Life

Randy Travis

There's a dirty piece of cardboard  
That reads Montgomery Ward  
Taped across the window of my old Ford.  
A six-pack on the front seat and a box of chicken wings,  
I'm dialin' 'cross the radio for a song that I can sing

I'd better change my wandrin ways,  
I know I've seen my better days,  
Always gettin' high when I get low.  
Well, I left my soul out in the rain,  
Lord, what a price I've had to pay.  
The storms of life are washin' me away.

An old mail pouch, tobacco sign  
Fadin' on the barn,  
Bringin' back sweet memories of Mama's farm  
When love was just a country girl that lived on down the road.  
You know, she almost had me turned around,  
But that was years ago.

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Lord, what a price I've had to pay.  
The storms of life are washin' me away.  
Yeah, the storms of life are washin' me away.