

Weatherbeaten Soul

Reckless Kelly

She said, "Don't worry baby," when she left me
you were alright on your own
before I came along and made this happy home
and you can take that damned old guitar
pack it up and hit the road
after all you're probably better off alone

so I grabbed that old guitar and hit the highway
it doesn't take too long to pack
when an empty seat holds everything you own
and I found comfort knowing
with a moment's notice I could roll
after all I'm probably better off alone

and the cold wind blows
lightning fills the sky and the thunder rolls
her memory surrounds me, calls me like a storm
like raindrops on my weatherbeaten soul

I was just past Arizona when she called me
her voice it seemed to change
as if it aged although it wasn't long ago
she said, "Lately I've been thinking
maybe you can come back home."
I told her, "Maybe I'm just better off alone."

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Just like waves upon the cliffs along the ocean
time goes by until the water
changes rock to beaches made of sand
and this old heart can take a beating
just like mother nature planned
and I just hope it isn't more than I can stand

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just like raindrops on my weatherbeaten soul...