

She Won't Drive In The Rain Anymore

The dB's

The screen door frames her silhouette
Outside it's dark grey, getting wet
She has one more, one last cigarette
And it's time to leave but she's not leaving yet

She won't drive in the rain anymore
Buys things twice at the grocery store
Keeps a hatchet on the attic floor
Just in case she can't drive

Till the world runs out of lives
Gotta keep those children smiling
She's gotta know what she's heading toward
She won't drive in the rain anymore

When everyone she turned to for grace
Spread out across so many states
What she'd give to see just one face
But understand she had plans

And her plans just had to change
All it took was that much rain
Never rained that much before
She won't drive in the rain anymore

She watches the heavens open wide
She watches it all from safe inside
It's so different when you are home and dry
And she watches that part of her life go by

She sees herself at the wheel of the van
Crossing the storm path as fast as they can
Midnight somewhere in Alabam
Past Birmingham

And she drove
Till the miles ran out of road
To a place she felt unknown
Till she found me waiting there

And now
When the leaves turn toward the trees
She don't think I see her freeze
When she turns to hand me her keys

But you know, that's what I'm here for
She won't drive in the rain anymore