

## Dry Lightning

Willie Nelson

I threw my robe on in the morning  
Watched the ring on the stove turn red  
Stared hypnotized into a cup of coffee  
Pulled on my boots and made the bed  
Screen door hangin' off its hinges  
Kept bangin' me awake all night  
As I look out the window  
The only thing in sight

Is dry lightning on the horizon line  
Just dry lightning and you on my mind.

I chased the heat of her blood  
Like it was the holy grail  
Descend beautiful spirit  
Into the evening pale  
Her appaloosa's kickin'  
Kickin' in the corral smelling rain  
There's a low thunder rolling  
'Cross the mesquite plain

But there's just dry lightning on the horizon line  
It's just dry lightning and you on my mind

I'd drive down to Alvarado Street  
Where she'd dance to make ends meet  
I'd spend the night over my gin  
As she'd talk to her men

The piss yellow sun  
Comes bringin' up the day  
She said "Ain't nobody can give nobody  
What they really need anyway."

Well you get so sick of the fightin'  
You lose your fear of the end  
But I can't lose your memory  
And the sweet smell of your skin

And it's just dry lightning on the horizon line  
Just dry lightning and you on my mind