

Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Somewhere In V

I'm callin' from somewhere in Virginia in the rain
I never thought I'd hear your voice again
I heard the windshield wipers callin' out your name
Somewhere in Virginia in the rain
I realized that I'm the one to blame (oh come on)
And I won't make the same mistakes again
My left front window's busted got a patch with cellophane
Somewhere in Virginia in the rain
I know it must be two a.m. bout Lewitt Mountain time
I'm here in telephone booth underneath the lonesome pine
And I've only got three minutes cause I'm down to my last dime
I hope it's not too late to say I'm sorry
Somewhere in Virginia in the rain little country towns all look the same
If I woke you up it's just to let you know somebody loves you
Somewhere in Virginia in the rain somewhere in Virginia in the rain
I'm callin' from somewhere...