

Alison Krauss & Union Station, This Sad Song

Well, the rain is a pourin' down in a fury
And the road is lookin' long
And the only thing that comes to mind
Is the tune of this sad song
Tune of this sad song, oh Lord
Well, the wind is a creepin' up my back
Through the door, through the roof, through the window crack
Tossin' and a turnin' all night long
To the rhythm and the sound of a saddened song
Saddened song, oh Lord
In a dream of passion I saw a face
Of a beautiful woman in a terrible place
She looked at me and she called for you
Then she closed her eyes and she sang this tune
Sang this tune, oh Lord