

# Dusty Drake, Too Wet To Plow

My fondest memories didn't happen on sunny days  
'Cause when that summer sun was beating down  
It was all work and no play  
Daddy wasn't the only one who used to pray for rain  
When the smell of a storm would fill the air  
I'd put that faren in my rear view mirror  
As the rain soaked the ground, it was too wet to plow

I'd drive down that muddy road, wipers barely keeping up  
She'd be waiting on the front porch, watching for my truck  
We'd head for that ld boxcar, abandoned on the tracks  
While they were riding out the weather back on the farm  
There we were on a bed of straw  
Breaking new ground, it was too wet to plow

CHORUS:And with the rhythm of the sound of the rain that was pounding  
On that big steel door  
Two lovers in teh dark were learning by heart  
What rainy days are for  
Now when I hear thunder I still wonder  
What she thinks about when its too wet to plow

The strangest thing happened to me just the other day  
I saw a storm moving in, when my telephone rang  
On the other end of the line was a voice I'd heard before  
She said if you wanna know who this is talking  
Meet down by the railroad crossing  
Baby look at those clouds, its too wet to plow

REPEAT CHORUS

Now when I hear thunder I don't have to wonder  
What she thinkgs about when it's too wet to plow  
Too wet to plow