

George Strait, Everytime It Rains (Lord Don't It Pour)

Every time my ship comes in
A hurricane blows it out again
Stormy weather seems to hang around my door
My sweet bird of paradise
Flew the coop on me last night
Oh, and every time it rains, Lord don't it pour

I got a letter from the I.R.S
They said, son, you're in a hell of a mess
Our computer shows you owe ten-thousand more
That machine's made a bad mistake
'Cause that's more than this poor boy makes
Oh, and every time it rains, Lord don't it pour

Every time it rains I just wash my car
The whole neighbourhood goes
Swimmin' in my front yard
Well, my mother-in-law says she's
Stayin' three weeks more
Oh, and every time it rains, Lord don't it pour

Just got my car out of the shop
Two blocks down the street it stopped
I went to use the telephone at the grocery store
I walked back to my Chevrolet
But they towed that sucker away
Oh, and every time it rains, Lord don't it pour

Every time it rains I just wash my car
The whole neighbourhood goes
Swimmin' in my front yard
Well, my mother-in-law says she's
Stayin' three weeks more
Oh, and every time it rains, Lord don't it pour
Well, every time it rains, Lord don't it pour