

# Hank Williams III, Thunderstorms and Neon Signs

Well there's some big black clouds  
that's a blowin in from the west  
I've been drivin all day  
Lord, I sure could use some rest  
And there's a motel up ahead where I can unwind  
Cause I sure love thunderstorms and neon signs  
I grew up on the road from town to town  
My daddy's line of work kept us movin around  
I got fond memories of the way things were back then  
The warmth of a neon when a cold storm is movin in  
Listen to the opry in a small cafe  
When we stop to get a bite along the way  
Whenever I hear the wheels begin to whine  
It takes me back to another time  
I got a real nice room with a radio and TV  
This here motel livin is the only life for me  
And it looks like it'll be rainin for quite some time  
Mixed with the lightning is the glow from a neon sign  
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