

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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