

# Tim O'Brien, Edge Of The Storm

She had five hundred dollars that her grandma left  
She said for a rainy day  
A hundred more from the general store  
Where she stocked the shelves for pay  
She'd had enough of those country roads  
And the wind in the telephone wires  
Said a prayer for luck, started the truck  
Checked the mirror and spun the tires

Chorus

She said there's no such thing as a rainy day  
And the world is bigger than the milky way  
If you save it too long you're just throwin' it away  
She rolls like the thunder  
She's ridin' to the edge of the storm

She had her momma's smile and her daddy's fire  
Their love burned deep in her soul  
They were more than glad to give her all they had  
As they pushed her from the fold  
The road gets wider mile my mile  
As she heads east toward the dawn  
The clouds press down, the lightning sounds  
Lilly turns those wipers on

Chorus

The cards come in from Fond Du Lac  
New Orleans and Chilliwack  
She said one of these days I'm comin' back  
But I'm not gonna stay

Chorus