

"RUNNING THROUGH THE RAIN"

WORDS + MUSIC
Chris LeDoux

LAST NIGHT WE RODE OUT BRONX IN SEATTLE — ME AND

BILL PACKED THE CAR — IN POURIN RAIN, — SPOKEN: WITCH AND

JOHN WAS AT THE BEER STAND GET-TIN' SPRADDLED — BUT WE —

GOT 'EM GATHERED AND HIT THE ROAD A-GAIN —

2ND VERSE

JUST ROL-LIN' DOWN THAT GREAT AMER-I-CAN — HIGH-WAY —

WITH THE MORN-ING SKY — LIT UP LIKE A-FLAME —

CHAS-IN' DREAMS AND FOLLOWIN' A-RAIN- BOW

LIKE CHILDREN RAIN-NIN' THROUGH THE RAIN — WELL IT'S



CHAS-IN' DREAMS AND fol-low-IN' A RAIN-Bow ~~SOKE~~ LIKE A



Bunch of CRAZY KIDS RUNNIN' THROUGH THE RAIN



3RD VERSE:

WELL, IT'S RODEO TIME IN DAKDALE, CALIFORNIA.

AND WE STUMBLE WITH THE TRASH OUT OF THE CAR

AND OLD BILL LOOKS AT ME THROUGH WHISKERS AND RED EYEBALLS.

AND SAYS "WE LOOK MORE LIKE HOBOES THAN BIG TIME RODEO STARS."

4TH VERSE:

WELL WE RIDE OUT THE BRONCS AND WE ALL WIN A LITTLE MONEY

THERE'S WITCH OVER AT THE BEER STAND AGAIN

BUT LOOK, HE'S GOT HIS ARM AROUND A LITTLE CALIFORNIA HONEY

BILL SAYS, "I WONDER IF THAT LADY THERE'S GOT ANY FRIENDS."

(CHO)

5TH VERSE:

WELL THE YEARS WENT BY AND NOW WE ALL GOT FAMILIES

AW - BUT WE STILL GET TOGETHER NOW AND THEN

AND WE TALK ABOUT ALL THE BAD BRONCS AND THE GOOD TIMES.

BOY, SOMETIMES I WISH WE WAS BACK ON THE ROAD AGAIN.

(CHO) → (TAG)