

## To The Nines

Bill Mallonee

Well, the rain & the wind...they are at it again  
Quarreling lovers...better run for cover  
Rivers will rise...and to no one's surprise  
You're gonna get baptized...one way or another

Chorus:

Honey, you dress up to the 9's  
And we'll have us a look around  
And the moonlight'll take us  
To the farthest edge of town

You gotta trust somebody...so it might as well be me  
I surrendered my badge and guns...& the cards up my  
sleeve  
Got a lil' too far ahead of myself...and way behind on  
dues  
I ran outta stars...to hitch my wagon to

Now you can taste the cup of bitterness and drain the cup  
of grief  
You can find that place where wonders never cease  
There's gold in every story...the power & the glory  
Last words to be employed...