Lord, it's rainin', rainin', rainin' here this morning Outside I can hear the wind blowing in the pines Lord, it's rainin', rainin', rainin' here this morning Lord I guess I lost that gal tonight Boys I just lost that woman of mine

Lord I ain't hear the lightning striking Except for down the hall All that could be is just another teardrop

Lord I sure hate to hear them fall

Lord, it's rainin', rainin', rainin'...

Somebody saw her on the edge of town Hitchin' a ride with a suitcase packed Somebody came along and picked her up In a big long cherry Cadillac

Lord, it's rainin', rainin', rainin'...