

Dark Cloud

Joshua James

Back when I was eighteen
Life gave me nothing but a sweet, sweet kiss
You give a man ten more years
You can see what it does to him
I took a bus to the Great Salt Lake
And moved South to a city of sin
There was a dark, dark cloud hanging overhead

I met my baby in a checkout line
We were laughing the cashier's shoes
She asked me if I wasn't going nowhere
I'll go nowhere if it's going with you
We got married on a rainy Sunday
I got nervous and lost my cool
There was a bright, bright cloud hanging over you

I hope my lover is pure
I show my very best
There's no good reason why the things I've got are the things I'm supposed to give
There was a bright, bright cloud hanging overhead

We bought a house in the downtown district
I was singing to pay the bills
You danced naked on our kitchen table
We were wild, young, and ready to live
I swore that you were the only girl
That I could ever be crazy for
Yes I said love is just another word and I'll use for it

I hope my lover is pure
I show my very best
There's no good reason why the things I've got are the things I'm supposed to give
There was a dark, dark cloud hanging overhead

I woke up nine years later
To a woman that I don't even see
I buy her presents in the snowy season
We'll make love every other week
I call my parents on the weekends
That I've been drinking a bit too hard
Now there's a dark, dark cloud hanging in my heart

I hope my lover is pure
I show my very best
There's no good reason why the things I've got are the things I'm supposed to give
There is a dark, dark cloud hanging overhead
There is a dark, dark cloud hanging overhead