

Storm's Coming

Kolby Cooper

A door slamming like the sound of thunder
Teardrops falling like rain
This galvanized roof that we're under
Feels more like a Texas plain
We could run for cover, just say we hate each other
But that's just gonna keep us in the radar red
If I know a thing about the system in the south
It's bound to blow through, so baby instead let's

Board up the door to the bedroom
Raise some hell, put a wrecking ball dent in our pride
Throw a wine bottle, let me send it full throttle
Like it's caught in a cyclone
Baby, let's ride this out, get it all out
Making words that hurt, shake the whole damn house
It's darkest 'fore the light, girl ain't you tired of running?
Hold on tight 'cause a storm's coming

Yeah, baby what we got is the real deal
We both know we're something worth fighting for
Girl, our love's like an Amarillo wheat field
Time for an overdue downpour

So let's board up the door to the bedroom
Raise some hell, put a wrecking ball dent in our pride
Throw a wine bottle, let me send it full throttle
Like it's caught in a cyclone
Baby, let's ride this out, get it all out
Making words that hurt shake the whole damn house
It's darkest 'fore the light, girl ain't you tired of running?
Hold on tight 'cause a storm's coming, yeah

Count seconds between the lighting and the thunder
It's probably gonna be one we never forget
But we'll wake up in the morning to a blue sky
With your skin on my skin, so tonight let's

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Raise some hell, put a wrecking ball dent in our pride
Throw a wine bottle, let me send it full throttle
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Baby, hold on tight 'cause a storm's coming