

# Caught In The Rain

Martin Sexton

In a rusted red Chevy with a heart full of glory  
She left that night  
A suitcase at the door open wide let the cold air come in  
And then she asked me for a light

Said she had some old business see an old friend  
Or maybe make a new start  
But the words of her reason they changed with the season  
And the truth burned in my heart

It blew me away and I thought I'd go crazy  
'Cause I knew even then I was caught

I'm caught in the rain again  
I pray to the Heavens to defend me  
I'm caught in the rain  
Why's it seem like more rain that they send me?

So I listen to the wind for the answer  
Time hangs heavy on my face  
I run from the storm that's on it's way  
Until I find there is no place

No person, no thing I can run to, no shelter I can gain from the rain  
Yes I know this time it's too late, now

'Cause I'm caught in the rain again  
And I pray to the Heavens to defend me  
I'm caught in the rain  
Why's it seem like more rain that they send me? And they send me

And the rain comes down so silently  
And time stand's still like it's in front of me  
And the years turn to the rain  
And this silence kills me

So now in this one horse town bar  
I sing in the back room in the December night  
Here she comes through the doorway  
With a blustering wind that's too cold to forget

She looks like she knew me  
The heat shot through me, melted me down  
So we sat and talked about the old days  
Or any new things that we found

Talked about the days when we were so much younger and innocent  
We saw it plain, we were just caught in the rain

We're caught in the rain again  
I pray to the Heavens to defend me  
Caught in the rain  
Why's it seem like more rain that they send me?

I'm out here on my knees  
And my love knows I've been trying  
Still I'm caught in the rain on these old fool ideas I'm relying

So I guess she gets me the rain again