

Somewhere Dry

Ronnie Milsap

Tried my best but I couldn't make her love me
I left before I let her see me cry
In the middle of a hard rain
I caught myself a fast train to somewhere dry
Somewhere dry

Everything I had in Kansas City
I left it all back there with her tonight
Now I can almost smell the orange groves
I'm getting out of these wet clothes
Somewhere dry, somewhere dry

Wind blowin' on me, what a cold and lonely ride
What a little warmth I got
I had to get it from this bottle of wine
Bring out my old bandana, I'm leaving Alabama
For somewhere dry, somewhere dry

Oh, in the middle of a hard rain
Oh, I, I caught myself a fast train
For somewhere dry, somewhere dry
Just somewhere dry

Tried my best but I couldn't make her love me...