

## The Storm

Sturgill Simpson

Please don't think me a lazy man  
Because I've been sitting around all day with the blues  
I know how it looks but don't misunderstand  
It's just that I can tell a storm's about to brew  
Cause there's thunder inside my mind  
There's lightning behind these eyes

There's a lull and the wind is dying down  
Don't let it fool you the storm ain't done  
Flood waters rolling in and my hearts gonna drown  
Our love wilted like a flower that ain't got enough sun

Well the thunder in my head might go away  
And the river of pain will flow back to the sea  
If you would only come back home to stay  
It'd bring a stop to the rain and happiness to me  
Well if you would just come back I'd be so grateful  
And the storm would be over  
The world wouldn't seem so mean and hateful  
And I'd lay you down on a bed of yellow clover