The Thunder Rolls Garth Brooks

Intro: Dm

Dm

Three-thirty in the morning, not a soul in sight

Dm

The city s lookin like a ghost town on a moonless summer night

Raindrops on the windshield, there s a storm moving in

Dm

He s headin back from somewhere that he never should have been

Em DmAnd the thunder rolls, and the thunder rolls

verse 2

DmBb

Every light is burnin , in a house across town

She s pacin by the telephone in her faded flannel gown

Askin for a miracle, hopin she s not right

Prayin it s the weather that s kept him out all night

C Em A

And the thunder rolls, and the thunder rolls

Chorus: Bb Dm

And the thunder rolls and the lightnin strikes

 \mathtt{Bb} C

Another love grows cold on a sleepless night

Dm C Dm Bb C

out of control As the storm blows on

BbC

Deep in her heart the thunder rolls

DmВb

She s waitin by the window when he pulls into the drive

She rushes out to hold him thankful he s alive

But on the wind and rain a strange new perfume blows

And the lightnin flashes in her eyes and he knows that she knows

Em

and the thunder rolls And the thunder rolls, Bb

She runs back down the hallway, through the bedroom door.

Α Dm She reaches for the pistol hidden in the dresser drawer. BbTells the lady in the mirror, He won t do this again! . Tonight ll be the last time that she ll wonder where he s been... Em A Dm C Dm Dm Dm Dm C and the thunder rolls And the thunder rolls, Chorus: Вb C And the thunder rolls and the lightnin strikes BbC Another love grows cold on a sleepless night Bb C Dm C Dm As the storm blows on out of control Вb C Deep in her heart the thunder rolls

Dm (using picking)

Outro