

Storms Of Life
Randy Travis

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Fri, 19 May 1995 15:11 -0400 (EDT)
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Subject: Re[3]: Legal stuff...
To: G.Vaughn@ttacs.ttu.edu
MIME-version: 1.0

Song: The Storms of Life
Artist: Randy Travis

C#
There s a dirty piece of cardboard
F#
that reads Montgomery Ward
G# **C#**
taped across the window of my old Ford.
F#
A six-pack on the front seat and a box of chicken wings,
G# **C#** **C#7**
I m dialin cross the radio for a song that I can sing
F#
I d better change my wandrin ways,
C#
I know I ve seen my better days,
G# **C#** **C#7**
always gettin high when I get low.
F#
Well, I left my soul out in the rain,
C#
Lord, what a price I ve had to pay.
G# **C#**
The storms of life are washin me away.

An old mail pouch, tobacco sign
fadin on the barn,
bringin back sweet memories of Mama s farm/
When love was just a country girl that lived on down the road.
Spoken: you know, she almost had me turned around,
but that was years ago.

I d better change my wandrin ways,
I know I ve seen my better days,
always gettin high when I get low.
Well, I left my soul out in the rain,
Lord, what a price I ve had to pay.
The storms of life are washin me away.
Yeah, the storms of life are washin me away.

Howard