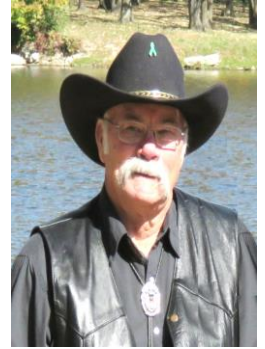


# Double "M" Records

MMCD 314

Music By Jim Kline

## THE THUNDER ROLLS



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Recorded by Garth Brooks

**Opener:** Sides Face Grand Square

\*\*Three thirty in the morning, not a soul in sight,  
The city looks like a ghost town on a moonless summer night,  
Raindrops on the windshield there's a storm moving in  
He's headed back from somewhere  
Allemande left and Weave  
And The thunder rolls, and the lightnin' strikes,  
Swing your lady, Promenade tonight,  
The storm blows on- out of control,  
Deep in her heart, the thunder rolls.

**Figure:**

Heads (sides) Square thru four hands around you go  
Out to that corner lady you'll touch a quarter now  
Split circulate and the boys run to the right  
Reverse the flutter wheel and do a right and left thru  
Square thru three, three hands around  
Swing that corner promenade the town  
As The storm blows on, out of control,  
Deep in her heart, the thunder rolls.

**Middle Break:** Sides Face Grand Square

\*\*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 allemande left and weave  
And the thunder rolls- and the lightnin' strikes  
A Love goes cold- on a sleepless night (swing and promenade)  
As the the storm blows on- out of control  
Deep in her heart- the Thunder rolls

**Ending:** Sides Face Grand Square

\*\*She runs back down the hallway, to the bedroom door  
She reaches for the pistol, kept in the dresser drawer  
Tells the lady in the mirror, he won't do this again  
Cause tonight will be the last time Allemande left and weave  
The thunder rolls and the lightnin' strikes  
Swing your girl, Promenade tonight,  
The storm blows on out of control,  
Deep in her heart the Thunder Rolls

**No Tag:** Music plays