

Storms Never Last

Waylon Jennings

Storms never last do they baby
Bad times will pass with the winds
Your hand in mine steals the thunder
You make the sun want to shine Oh, I followed you down so many roads baby
I picked wild flowers and sung you soft sad songs
And ever road we took God knows our search was for the truth
And the storm brewing now won't be the last Storms never last do they baby
Bad times will pass with the winds
Your hand in mine steals the thunder
You make the sun want to shine Storms never last do they baby
Bad times will pass with the winds
Your hand in mine steals the thunder
You make the sun want to shine
Storms never last do they baby

Songwriters

COLTER, JESSI Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>