Rain for the Roses

Craig Morgan

It's 98 in the shade an' Mr. Rose is rollin' hay Eighty acres down an' ten to go

Clouds are buildin' in the south, he knows time is runnin' out

An' there goes that tractor's radiator hoseThere ain't no tricks in his straw hat, he walks a quarter mile back

An' Miss Rose hears him slam that ol' screen door

What he sees as wasted time is a blessing in disguise

Oh, he's cussin' what she's been prayin' for The day turned dark as night, and in her eyes he saw the light

He hadn't taken the time to notice

From Heaven, it poured down on that little old farm house

Lord knows what to do when love needs time for growin'

He sends rain for the RosesShe pulled down the window blinds even though the sun wasn't shinin'

The rain tapped out a love song on that old tin roof

Wrapped up in the covers, they held on to each other

Like new lovers on their honeymoonThe day turned dark as night, an' in her eyes he saw the light

He hadn't taken the time to notice

From Heaven, it poured down on that little old farm house

Lord knows what to do when love needs time for growin'

He sends rain for the RosesLord knows what to do when love needs time for growin'

(He sends rain for the Roses)

The Lord sends rain for the Roses

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