

# When It's Over

## Wipers

t's 4 A.M., and I'm a hundred miles from breakfast in Wyomin'  
I'm not complainin'I got the radio on, playin' on a station from New Orleans  
An' now it's rainin'I'm makin' time, tryin' ta keep it rollin'  
And I'm all alone[Chorus]  
Windshield wipers in the rainI hear that country-western music comin' at me, through the thunder  
A flash of lightnin'I hear the D.J., sayin' "Here's a little tune for all you truckers.  
"I hope you like it."I'm gettin' tired; my eyes are feelin' sandy  
When I'm alone  
[Chorus]  
Windshield wipers in the rainI hear a freight train comin' down  
I see the headlights flashin' 'round  
I feel an earthquake in the ground  
An' then he's goneAll alone[Chorus]  
Windshield wipers in the rainI feel a cold Wyomin' chill comin' on me in the mornin'  
I need some welcomeI see a sign, says it's only fifty miles to where I'm going  
And I hope it's openI look around, wishin' you was with me  
But I'm alone[Chorus]  
Windshield wipers in the rain  
I see a distant neon sign  
I turn the music way up high  
I wipe the lonesome from my eyes  
But I'm alone[Chorus]  
Windshield wipers in the rain  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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