

# Weatherbeaten Soul

Reckless Kelly

She said, "Don't worry baby," when she left me  
you were alright on your own  
before I came along and made this happy home  
and you can take that damned old guitar  
pack it up and hit the road  
after all you're probably better off alone

so I grabbed that old guitar and hit the highway  
it doesn't take too long to pack  
when an empty seat holds everything you own  
and I found comfort knowing  
with a moment's notice I could roll  
after all I'm probably better off alone

and the cold wind blows  
lightning fills the sky and the thunder rolls  
her memory surrounds me, calls me like a storm  
like raindrops on my weatherbeaten soul

I was just past Arizona when she called me  
her voice it seemed to change  
as if it aged although it wasn't long ago  
she said, "Lately I've been thinking  
maybe you can come back home."  
I told her, "Maybe I'm just better off alone."

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Just like waves upon the cliffs along the ocean  
time goes by until the water  
changes rock to beaches made of sand  
and this old heart can take a beating  
just like mother nature planned  
and I just hope it isn't more than I can stand

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just like raindrops on my weatherbeaten soul...