Garth Brooks - The Thunder Rolls

Tom: C
Intro: Dm

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Dm                                Bb
Three-thirty in the morning, not a soul in sight
A                                            Dm
The city's lookin' like a ghost town on a moonless summer
night
Dm                                Bb
Raindrops on the windshield, there's a storm moving in
A                                            Dm
He's headin' back from somewhere that he never should have
been
                              C     Em   A
Dm
       And the thunder rolls,          and the thunder
rolls

verse 2
Dm                                Bb
Every light is burnin', in a house across town
A                                            Dm
She's pacin' by the telephone in her faded flannel gown
Dm                         Bb
Askin' for a miracle, hopin' she's not right
A                                            Dm
Prayin' it's the weather that's kept him out all night
                         C     Em   A              Dm
C  Dm
       And the thunder rolls,      and the thunder rolls

Chorus:                      Bb    C              Dm    C
Dm
       And the thunder rolls   and the lightnin' strikes
                    Bb    C                   A  G  A
       Another love grows cold    on a sleepless night
                    Bb  C                Dm   C  Dm
       As the storm blows on      out of control
                    Bb      C                Dm
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              Deep in her heart      the thunder rolls

Dm                                    Bb
She's waitin' by the window when he pulls into the drive
A                                Dm
She rushes out to hold him thankful he's alive
Dm                         Bb
But on the wind and rain a strange new perfume blows
A                                                Dm
And the lightnin' flashes in her eyes and he knows that she
knows
                              C     Em   A
Dm
       And the thunder rolls,          and the thunder
rolls
Dm                              Bb
She runs back down the hallway, through the bedroom door.
A                                            Dm
She reaches for the pistol hidden in the dresser drawer.
Dm                         Bb
Tells the lady in the mirror, "He won't do this again!".
A                                            Dm
Tonight'll be the last time that she'll wonder where he's
been...
                              C     Em   A            Dm   C
Dm  Dm Dm Dm
       And the thunder rolls,      and the thunder rolls
Chorus:                      Bb    C              Dm    C
Dm
       And the thunder rolls   and the lightnin' strikes
                    Bb    C                   A  G  A
       Another love grows cold    on a sleepless night
                    Bb  C                Dm   C  Dm
       As the storm blows on      out of control
                    Bb      C                Dm
       Deep in her heart      the thunder rolls

Outro     Dm  (using picking)
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Acordes