When It Rains It Pours

Luke Combs

Sunday morning, man, she woke up fighting mad Bitching and moaning on and on 'bout the time I had

And by Tuesday, you could say that girl was good as gone
Then when Thursday came around,

I was all aloneSo I went for a drive to clear my mind,

ended up at a Shell on I-65Then I won a hundred bucks on a scratch off ticket

Bought two twelve packs and a tank of gas with it

She swore they were a waist of time,

oh, but she was wrong

I was caller number 5 on a radio station,

won a 4-day, 3-night, beach vacation

Deep sea, senorita,

fishing down in Panama

And I ain't gotta see my ex future mother-in-law anymore

Oh lord, when it rains it pours

When it rains it pours

Now she was sure real quick to up and apologize

When she heard about my new found luck on that FM dial

And it's crazy how this now just seems to come in when

What I thought was gonna be the death of me was my saving graceIt's got me thinking that her leaving is the only logical reasonThat I got the last spot in the Hooter's parking lot

And the waitress left her number on my check with a heart

She picked up on the first ring when I gave her a call

And I only spent five bucks at the Moose Club Raffle

Won a used four-wheeler and three free passes

For me and two of my buddies to play a round of golf

And I ain't gotta see my ex future mother-in-law anymore

Oh lord, when it rains it pours

When it rains it pours Well I've been on a hell of a redneck road for three weeks now

And it all started on the day that she walked out

Then I won a hundred bucks on a scratch off ticket

Bought two twelve packs and a tank of gas with it

She swore they were a waist of time, oh, but she was wrong

I was caller number 5 on a radio station, won a 4-day, 3-night, beach vacation

Deep sea, senorita, fishing down in Panama

And I ain't gotta see my ex future mother-in-law anymore

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