

# Kentucky Rain

## Elvis Presley

Seven lonely days and a dozen towns ago  
I reached out one night and you were gone  
Don't know why you'd run, what you're running to or from  
All I know is I want to bring you home So I'm walking in the rain, thumbing for a ride  
On this lonely Kentucky back road  
I've loved you much too long, my love's too strong  
To let you go, never knowing what went wrong Kentucky rain keeps pouring down  
And up ahead's another town that I'll go walking through  
With the rain in my shoes (Rain in my shoes)  
Searching for you  
In the cold Kentucky rain  
In the cold Kentucky rain  
Showed your photograph to some old gray-bearded men  
Sitting on a bench outside a general store  
They said, "Yes, she's been here"  
But their memory wasn't clear  
Was it yesterday?  
No, wait, the day before Finally got a ride with a preacher man who asked  
"Where you bound on such a cold dark afternoon?"  
As we drove on through the rain, as he listened, I explained  
And he left me with a prayer that I'd find you  
Kentucky rain keeps pouring down  
And up ahead's another town that I'll go walking through  
With the rain in my shoes (Rain in my shoes)  
Searching for you  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>