**Lost in as Brainstorm**

A slight trace of rain has turned to cold

Fair weather gone forever, sun has grown to old

And someone’s getting downright worried bout that kind of pride

That won’t trade love or laughter for the shoe that can be tied

Got to slide, even though, I got no place in particular to go

Once I thought I’d go to Nashville, get my name on the radio

I fed and fed that dream until my bones began to show

Had gone off to tell the world bout love and life down on the farm

Several years went by I never saw a field of corn

Or felt the morn...

All those they dreams washed away in a brainstorm

So I laid down my guitar, put on a pair of shoes

Gave my thumb a spin and set to follow, win or lose

Then it got to be a way with me, takin meals beside the road

Thumbin rides to such and such place with a Mr. So and So

Have to go, even though, I ain’t hardly had to time to say hello

Goodbye

Found a woman who would have me till time ran out of room to roam

Was going to settle down but had no money, had no home

So I though I’d go to Phoenix, take some job and 8 to 4

When I saved up enough I’d be back again I swore

Was years before...

And I still love you. Dreams just got caught in a brainstorm...

Dreams just got caught in a brainstorm.