The Thunder Rolls chords by Garth Brooks

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|--|---|--|--|
| [Intro] | [Verse] | | |
| Dm | Dm Bb | | |
| | She's waitin' by the window when he pulls into the | | |
| | drive | | |
| [Verse] | A Dm | | |
| [verse] | She rushes out to hold him thankful he's alive | | |
| Dm Bb | Dm Bb | | |
| Three-thirty in the morning, not a soul in sight | But on the wind and rain a strange new perfume | | |
| A Dm | blows | | |
| The city's lookin' like a ghost town on a moonless | A Dm | | |
| summer night | And the lightnin' flashes in her eyes and he knows | | |
| Dm Bb | that she knows | | |
| Raindrops on the windshield, there's a storm | C A Dm C Dm Dm Dm | | |
| moving in | C Dm | | |
| A Dm | And the thunder rolls and the thunder rolls | | |
| He's headin' back from somewhere that he never | and the thunder rolls and the thunder rolls | | |
| should have been | | | |
| C A Dm | [Chorus] | | |
| And the thunder rolls, and the thunder rolls | Chorus | | |
| Dm Bb | Bb C Dm C Dm | | |
| Every light is burnin', in a house across town | And the thunder rolls and the lightnin' strikes | | |
| A Dm | Bb C A G A | | |
| She's pacin' by the telephone in her faded flannel | Another love grows cold on a sleepless night | | |
| gown | Bb C Dm C Dm | | |
| Dm Bb | As the storm blows on out of control | | |
| Askin' for a miracle, hopin' she's not right | Bb C Dm | | |
| A Dm | Deep in her heart the thunder rolls | | |
| Prayin' it's the weather that's kept him out all night | 1 - | | |
| C A Dm C Dm | | | |
| And the thunder rolls, and the thunder rolls | [Verse] | | |
| And the thunder rons, and the thunder rons | [verse] | | |
| | Dm Bb | | |
| [Chorus] | She runs back down the hallway to the bedroom | | |
| | door | | |
| Bb C Dm C Dm | A Dm | | |
| And the thunder rolls and the lightnin' strikes | She reaches for the pistol kept in the dresser | | |
| Bb C A G A | drawer | | |
| Another love grows cold on a sleepless night | Dm Bb | | |
| Bb C Dm C Dm | Tells the lady in the mirror He won't do this again | | |
| As the storm blows on out of control | A Dm | | |
| Bb C Dm | Cause tonight will be the last time she'll wonder | | |
| Deep in her heart the thunder rolls | where he's been | | |
| 1 | C A Dm C Dm Dm Dm | | |
| | C Dm | | |
| | And the thunder rolls and the thunder rolls | | |
| | [Chorus] | | |
| | L J | | |