

Sunday morning, man, she woke up fightin' mad.
Bitchin' and moanin' 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 alone.

So I went for a drive to clear my mind, ended up at a Shell on I-65.
Then I won a hundred bucks on a scratch-off ticket.
I bought two 12-packs and a tank of gas with it.
She swore they were a waste of time, oh, but she was wrong.

I was caller number five on a radio station,
Won a four-day, three-night beach vacation:
Deep sea señorita fishin' down in Panama,
And I ain't gotta see my ex-future-mother-in-law anymore,
Oh Lord, when it rains it pours.

Now she was sure real quick to up and apologize
When she heard about my newfound luck on that FM dial.
And it's crazy how lately now it just seems to come in waves.
What I thought was gonna be the death of me was my saving grace.

It's got me thinkin' that her leavin' is the only logical reason
That I got the last spot in the Hooters' 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 4-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 one hell of a redneck roll 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 12-packs and a tank of gas with it.
She swore they were a waste of time, oh, but she was wrong.

And I was caller number five on a radio station,
Won a four-day three-night beach vacation:
Deep sea señorita fishin' down in Panama.
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