

# Love Rain (Suite)

Jill Scott

Love rain down on me, on me, down on me  
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Love rain down on me, on me, down on me  
Love rain down on me, on me, down on meMet him on a Thursday, sunny afternoon  
Cumulus clouds, eighty-four degrees  
He was brown, deep  
Said he wanted to talk about my mission  
Listen to my past lives (Word?)  
Took me on long walks to places where butterflies rest easy  
Talked about Moses and Mumia  
Reparations, blue colors, memories of shell-topped AdidasHe was fresh like summer peaches  
Sweet on my mind like block parties and penny candy  
Us was nice and warm, no jacket, no umbrella, just warm  
At night we would watch the stars  
And he would physically give me each and every one  
I felt like cayenne pepper, red, hot, spicy  
I felt dizzy and so near the heavens and miles between my thighs  
Better than love, we made delicious  
He me had, had me he  
He had me tongue-tied  
I could hear his rhythm in my thoughts  
I was his sharp, his horn section  
His boom and his bip  
And he was my loveLove rain down on me, on me, down on meThe rain was fallin' and, and slowly and  
sweetly and stinging my eyes  
And I could not see that he became my voodoo priest  
And I was his faithful concubine  
Wide open, wide, loose like bowels after collard greens  
The mistake was made  
Love slipped from my lips  
Dripped down my chin and landed in his lap  
And us became new  
Now me non-clairvoyant and in love  
Made the coochie easy and the obvious, invisibleThe rain was falling  
And I couldn't see the season changing  
And the vibe slipping off its axis  
Our beautiful melody became wildly staccato  
The rain was falling and I could not see  
That I was to be plowed and sowed and fertilized

And left to drown in his sunny afternoon  
Cumulus clouds, eighty-four degrees, melody  
Love rain down on me, on me, down on me  
Love rain down on me, on me, down on me  
Wide open, wide loose  
The mistake was made  
Love slipped from my lips, my chin, and landed in his lap  
And us became new, me non clairvoyant and in love me  
Me the fool  
You were never true  
If you didn't want me, ah, you should have let me know  
All you was make a mockery of something so incredible and beautiful  
I honestly in love  
Love rain down on me, on me, down on me

Songwriters

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