Love Rain (Detroit Swindle's seasonal redux)

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 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, invisible The 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, melodyLove rain down on me, on me, down on me Love rain down on me, on me, down on meWide 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 loveLove rain down on me, on me, down on me

Songwriters

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