

Quiet Storm (Groove Boutique Chill Jazz Mix)

Smokey Robinson

Soft and warm, a quiet storm
Quiet as when flowers stalk at break of dawn, break of dawn
A power source of tender force
Generatin', radiatin', turnin' me on, turnin' me on Oh, you short circuit all my nerves
Promising electric pains
You touch me and
Suddenly there's rainbow rings Quiet storm blowin'
Through my life, oh...
Quiet storm blowin'
Through my life, oh... blow, baby Oh, when you sigh, we can ride
A butterfly caught up in a hurricane, hurricane
Lucky me, I'm glad I'm free
Suddenly I'm caught up in your summer rain Shower me with your sweet love
I will bathe in every drop
Through all the seasons
Let it pour and never stop Quiet storm blowin'
Through my life, through my life
You're just like a quiet storm blowin'
Through my life, through my life, through my life, through my life, through my
Life Blowin'... blowin'... blowin'... blowin'
Ah...
Through my life
Oh...
Oh... Hail soft storms of loving me
Let them play on my desires
Kiss me softly
Let your lightenin' light my fire Quiet storm blowin'
Through my life, through my life
You're just like a quiet storm blowin', blowin'
Through my life, through my life Quiet storm blowin'
Through my life
Quiet storm blowin' (Oh, yeah)
Through my life Oh... Shower me with your sweet love
I will bathe in ever drop
Through all the seasons
Let it pour and never stop Quiet storm blowin'
Through my life, through my life
You're just like a quiet storm
Warm and tender, oh, through my life Quiet storm you're blowin'

Through my life, through my life, through my life
Quiet storm blowin'
Through my life Blow, baby
Blow, baby
Blow, baby
Blow, baby Oh...

Songwriters

Robinson, Smokey / Jones, Rose Ella Published by

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