

Radio and the Rain

Chris Young

It's really coming down outside
Every now and then a rumble of thunder rolls across the sky
The way you're crawling into my seat
I can tell the storm tonight will have nothing on you, babe

Every song that's coming on is setting the mood tonight
Getting us right
Like every kiss off of your lips, hitting me strong than
The lightning strike
Never heard anything like that
The way you whisper my name
Making love to the soundtrack
Of the radio and the rain

I don't see nothing but your silhouette
Illuminated by the pedal on my dash, it's got your back wet
We were fogging up the windows
Guess it's a pretty good thing we're parked on some no name road

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It's really coming down outside
But I got your shadow fading into mine

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