## **Kissin' in the Rain**

**Toby Keith** 

Thunderbird was July hot now Muddy lake was the perfect spot for Camp fire, drinkin' beer Skippin' half your senior year

Told your mama a little white one She didn't want you hangin' out in the sun With a small town roughneck man That'll never be nothin' but an old field hand

Showed up with your girl friend 'Bout the time a storm rode in Wind got up, it was pourin' down We could hear the sirens goin' off in town

We were kissin' in the rain, kissin' in the rain Hittin' hard like a hurricane Summer nights lit up with lightnin' Soakin' wet starin' in your eyes and

We didn't care a thing about the thunder While the angry sky we were under Was raisin' Cane We were kissin' in the rain

You got in too late that night And you and mama had a fight You weren't ever gonna win Never got to see me again

Well, like that storm the days roll by Now and then I still drive Cross the dam in my old Ford I get out and walk that shore

I still see you standin' there Blue jeans too wet to wear Hair all drenched and out of place And mascara runnin' down your face

Every time the clouds get low And the sirens start to blow I get a sweet little deja vu My Thunderbird, me and you

Kissin' in the rain, kissin' in the rain Hittin' hard like a hurricane Summer nights lit up with lightnin' Soakin' wet starin' in your eyes and

We didn't care a thing about the thunder While the angry sky we were under Was raisin' Cane We were kissin' in the rain Yeah Kissin' in the rain Tištěno z www.txp.cz