

Mark Chesnutt

"Ol' Country"

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Storm clouds rising, flash of lightning
Rattles that old porch swing
Window open, curtains dancing
Just you and me
As the thunder rolls on, we'll just hold on,
'Neath the light of this candle flame
Oh this is perfect, what a night,
Let it rain
Let your love come down
All around, let it fill my heart
Let it flood this house
Let the world outside, just wash on by
We'll just lay right here, and hold on tight
Let it rain, let it rain
Old man weather, had it together
When he planned this night
From out of the blue, he set the mood
Turned out the lights
Just when we thought the storm was over
Here it comes again.
So lay back down in these arms,
Let it rain
Let your love come down
All around, let it fill my heart
Let it flood this house
Let the world outside, just wash on by
We'll just lay right here, and hold on tight
Let it rain, let it rain
Let it rain

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