His eyes are blue just like the ocean His heart is a river free And now and then he gets the notion And he finds his way to me His love's like... Rain on a tin roof The sweet song of a summertime storm And oh, the way that it moves you It's a melody of passion ragin' on And then it's gone He tells me he'll be back to see me Every time he has to go And I keep wondrin' just when that'll be 'Cause with him you never know His love's like... Rain on a tin roof The sweet song of a summertime storm And oh, the way that it moves you It's a melody of passion ragin' on And then it's gone And just like a thirsty field, I can't complain a bit 'Cause I'm thankful for every single drop I get His love's like Rain on a tin roof The sweet song of a summertime storm And oh, the way that it moves you It's a melody of passion ragin' on And then it's gone And then it's gone Then it's gone