

Make Me Wanna

Thomas Rhett

Windows down, country sound
FM on the radio
Just me and you and the man on the moon
Cruisin' down some old back road

Baby don't you look at me that way
'Cause girl there's only so much I can take
'Cause ya make me want to

Pull this truck to the side of the road
Slide on over let me hold you close
And tell you everything I'm thinking
Hop on out and let the tailgate fall
Get drunk on you with no alcohol
If you don't stop I'm gonna
Girl you make me wanna

You know better than to wear that dress
It oughta be against the law
It's plain and simple, girl them dimples
Know just how to turn me on

Now baby don't you look at me that way
'Cause girl there's only so much I can take
'Cause ya make me want to

Pull this truck to the side of the road
Slide on over let me hold you close
And tell you everything I'm thinking
Hop on out and let the tailgate fall
Get drunk on you with no alcohol
If you don't stop I'm gonna
Girl you make me wanna

You make me wanna
Wake up with you, in the bed of my truck
And start over again when the sun comes up
But ya make me want to

Pull this truck to the side of the road
Slide on over let me hold you close
And tell you everything I'm thinking
Hop on out and let the tailgate fall
Get drunk on you with no alcohol
If you don't stop I'm gonna
Girl you make me wanna