

# Make Me Want To

Jimmie Allen

Long legs, cut off jeans  
Pulling me in like a magnet  
Your eyes locked on me  
I knew right then I had to have you Right here in the middle of the floor  
Of this hole-in-the-wall on a back street  
I knew I had to get close to you Girl what's your name, what you drinking  
Yeah what's your favorite song  
If you're thinking what I'm thinking  
We ain't gonna be in this bar too long  
We'll be sneaking on out to your car  
Stealing kisses out there in the dark  
Yeah it might be too soon to say I love you  
But you're gonna make me want to  
Soft hands touching on me  
Lighting me up like a bonfire  
Your hips are making me think  
This is gonna be an all-nighter Right here in the middle of the crowd  
You're the center of the world on a barstool  
Oh yeah I had to get close to you, girl Girl what's your name, what you drinking  
Yeah what's your favorite song  
If you're thinking what I'm thinking  
We ain't gonna be in this bar too long  
We'll be sneaking on out to your car  
Stealing kisses out there in the dark  
Yeah it might be too soon to say I love you  
But you're gonna make me want to We'll be sneaking on out to your car, car, car  
Stealing kisses out there in the dark, dark, dark  
Girl what's your name, what you drinking  
Yeah what's your favorite song  
If you're thinking what I'm thinking  
We ain't gonna be in this bar too long  
We'll be sneaking on out to your car  
Stealing kisses out there in the dark  
Yeah it might be too soon to say I love you  
But you're gonna make me want to  
(You're gonna make me want to)  
You're gonna make me want to  
You're gonna make me want to, want to, want to

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

