

He Makes Me Wanna

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He makes me wanna
Get a big tattoo on the small of my back
Waterski naked in the pouring rain
Or something like that
There's something about him that I just can't explain
Something that makes me wanna hear him say my name

(Chorus)

He makes me wanna scream
I wonder what that's about
He makes wanna whisper things I shouldn't say out loud
Get wreckless
Go crazy
I'm sensible
But he looks at me and I think
Maybe
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
He makes me wanna

Play my electric guitar
And make the neighbors cuss
Spend the night singing songs about peace and love
And really crank it up
There's something about him that I just can't explain
Something that makes me weak
When he says my name

(Repeat Chorus)

I said I wasn't gonna fall in love
It's not like me to go for all that touchy feely stuff
But

(Repeat Chorus)

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
He makes me wanna
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
He makes me wanna
He makes me wanna
He makes me wanna