

# Can't Turn You Down

Jon Pardi

You're like a highway to a rebel, that's ready to run.  
A no trespass sign on a barbwire jump that I can't resist,  
It's just the way it is.  
Your a don't touch red button, I wanna push.  
A bad for me, that feels so good,  
And we both know, I can't say no.

Cause a phone call turns into a what's up, what's up.  
Turns into a baby can you pick me up,  
Hey I'm downtown, and I don't wanna go home.  
After two left turns it's you and me alone,  
Turns into tangled up on my couch with you,  
Slipping your kisses right across my mouth.  
That turns into a later on,  
Later on, lights turn down.  
Cause I can't turn you down.

I can say that I ain't pickin' up next time,  
I could say I don't want it, but I'd be lyin'  
Cause baby the truth is I want you, and there ain't a damn thing that  
I can do.

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Later on, lights turn down.  
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Your like my favorite song,  
I can't turn you off.

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No I can't turn you down.  
Can't turn you down.