

If That's What You Want

Steve Holy

You love the touch of the southern rain
Falling on your face
You love the way your heart runs wild
And the thrill of the chase

If that's what you want
If that's what you want
If that's what you want
Baby, take it from me

You love to hear the jukebox cry
Baby, don't be cruel
You stir the sawdust on the floor
In your dancing shoes

If that's what you want
If that's what you want
If that's what you want
Baby, take it from me

If what you want is a kind of man
That'll hold you all night long
Take you riding down a country road
Sing you a country song

If that's what you want
If that's what you want
Ooh, if that's what you want

You wanna fly up to the moon
On a Friday night
Be making love in an easy chair
By the morning light

If that's what you want
If that's what you want
If that's what you want
Baby, take it from me

If that's what you want
Baby, take it from me