

# 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