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