

# 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