

Heatin' Up

Conner Smith

That Chevy sittin' ready out there in the drive
It's a sea of birds kind of Tennessee night
Got the engine runnin', just give it a five
Baby, it's heatin' up
There's a party gettin' started way back in the woods
It's a good night to get up to no good
Like them horses under the hood
Baby, it's heatin' up

And I should've known you'd wear those blue jeans
But I wasn't ready for that smile
Shade in your eye just like a mood ring
Gets a little wilder with every thorough mile

It's heatin' up like grandma's cast iron skin
Like a Mississippi high noon hit triple digits
There goes your flannel, I know you feel that rush
It's heatin' up every second, every minute, every hour
Every kiss, every touch, baby I don't know how
We ever gonna cool down everything about this love
It's heatin' up

Temperature drivin' on my dashboard
37, 36, 35, 34
We're out here with you, twinning these four doors
Baby, it's heatin' up
Like a shot of Jack that's runnin' through my bloodstream
Girl, you're setting my whole world on fire
Laughin', dancin', swayin' in them moonbeams
The mercury inside me is gettin' high, high, high

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It's heatin' up, up
Everything about this love, love
I can't get enough of what I'm seein'
You're the reason everything's heatin' up

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Every kiss, every touch, baby I don't know how
We ever gonna cool down everything about this love
It's heatin' up
It's heatin' up
It's heatin' up
Oh, everything, everything, yeah