

Hurtin' On It

Craig Campbell

This bottle of beer fresh off ice
This ribeye steak mmm cooked just right
This ole paycheck and this Friday night
Man it feels good don't it
I'm about to put a hurting on it

Then she walks in all heads turn
Her eyes hit mine and I feel that burn
Tears me apart knowing what she's gonna do to my heart

She's about to put a hurtin' on it
Call me crazy but I think I want it
Soon as she walked in I shoulda known it
She's about to put a hurtin' on it

I could roll on up, I could take my chance
Say what's your name, would you like to dance
I could spin her around on that saw dust floor
Sounds like a plan don't it
I'm thinking we could put a hurtin' on it

'Cause when she walks in all heads turn
Her eyes hit mine and I feel that burn
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