

# Hooked

Dylan Scott

It was a Friday night  
No cover but that cover band was sounding right  
And there you were, just flirty dancing by the neon sign  
To fishing in the dark you were reeling in my heart  
And now look where we are

I'm hooked on  
Kissing you, getting, getting you turned on  
Buzzing and loving on you all night long  
Like a hit song on the radio  
You already know the way it goes  
All it took was a look and  
I was hooked on  
The way that you taking, taking my shirt off  
And running my fingers through your long blonde  
Hair falling in your eyes  
Like the first time they caught mine  
All it took was a look and I was  
Hooked

It's Saturday  
You still asleep and I can leave but no way  
This ain't a one night fling kinda thing  
Wanna wake you up, wanna press my luck  
And my lips on your cheek like I can't enough 'cause

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You've got me hooked on  
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