

Twanging On My Heartstrings

Dylan Scott

I see her walking in
There goes my heart again
I'll take it on the chin, Man there's nothing I can do

Her love is so dang strong
She stop this rolling stone
She shook me to the bone, now I'm singing a different tune

And she's twanging on my heartstrings
I'm banking it's a love thing
Something bout that girl really rocks my world
And she's banging on my buttons
Saying sweet nothings
Like a guitar picker, strumming on my ticker
She twanging on my heartstrings

When I feel her touch
I get a crazy rush
Sometimes it's just too much
gets the blood pumping through my veins

Ohh...
She's twanging on my heartstrings
I'm banking it's a love thing
Something bout that girl really rocks my world
And she's banging on my buttons
Saying sweet nothings
Like a guitar picker, strumming on my ticker
She twanging on my heartstrings

Theres fire in her fingertips
The way she bends them strings
She yanks em, she cranks em
My baby spanks em all night long

And she twanging
Something bout that girl really rocks my world
And she's banging on my buttons
Saying sweet nothings
Like a guitar picker, strumming on my ticker
She twanging on my heartstrings
Twanging on my heartstrings
Umm...you can pick on me anytime!