George Strait

These lights, don't they seem a little bright?
And the way you're holding me so tight
I don't think we need that much light right now
Come on baby, let's get something going down

You can drop my jaw
With your hair up in a ball
But I wish you'd just let it fall
On your shoulders, honey, pull that ribbon out
Come on baby, let's get something going down

(Something going down)
Like this blanket
(Something going down)
Wrapped around us
(Something going down)
Like this fever, oh baby, it's burning me up
Let's get something going down

I love this song
I love the way you sing along
The strings are barely holding on
To your body and that silky, satin gown
Come on baby, let's get something going down

(Something going down)
Like this blanket
(Something going down)
Wrapped around us
(Something going down)
Like this fever, oh baby, it's burning me up
Let's get something going down