

# What She Wants Tonight

Luke Bryan

She walks up, velvet rope unhooks  
She snaps her fingers and a drink comes  
She locks you down with just one look  
She's got this whole club undone

If she's on the rebound, you ain't gonna know it  
Coming off a heartbreak, she ain't gonna show it  
She's eyes caught, red dot, locked on me, yeah

She wants my hands on her body  
She wants to burn like she's made of fire  
Said, she ain't going home till we  
Drink every drop of Kentucky dry  
Don't even know what she'll do when she does it  
Palm of her hand, I'm hers in the blink of an eye  
She don't take no and I love  
She gets what she wants  
And I get to be what she wants tonight  
And I get to be what she wants tonight

I get to catch all her secrets  
Sequins bouncing off flashing lights  
If she wants it then we're leaving  
Get me home, park the truck, cut the tires

I get to be where she goes when she's lonely  
The last door of the night she's closing  
Oh, I know she could have anything but

She wants my hands on her body  
She wants to burn like she's made of fire  
Said she ain't going home till we  
Drink every drop of Kentucky dry  
Don't even know what she'll do when she does it  
Palm of her hand, I'm hers in the blink of an eye  
She don't take no and I love  
She gets what she wants  
And I get to be what she wants tonight  
And I get to be what she wants tonight

And I don't know how I got to be the only thing she needs right now

She wants my hands on her body  
She wants to burn like she's made of fire  
Said she ain't going home till we  
Drink every drop of Kentucky dry  
Don't even know what she'll do when she does it  
Palm of her hand, I'm hers in the blink of an eye  
She don't take no and I love  
She gets what she wants  
And I get to be what she wants tonight  
And I get to be what she wants tonight

And I get to be what she wants tonight, tonight