

Rethink Some Things

Luke Combs

Hold up
That good God almighty 10 of a body's got me all tore up
I know before, I said no more, but no more's not enough, it's t
ough
'Cause that game that you're playing's ruthless
And I'm fine every time losing
'Cause truth is

You're the kinda woman make a man rethink some things
Kind that makes a made-up mind start questioning
Everything he wanted
Girl, you're gonna make it hard to leave
You're the kinda woman make a man rethink some things

I thought
For sure I was through, but one look from you, and we ain't thr
ough at all
I try to leave, and you get to weaving, make my run away wanna
stay
All wrapped up in your cobwebs
You play your game with my heart, it's exhausting

'Cause you're the kinda woman make a man rethink some things
Kind that makes a made-up mind start questioning
Everything he wanted
Girl, you're gonna make it hard to leave
You're the kinda woman make a man rethink some things

There ain't much that I can do
When you're the flame and I'm the fuse
I gave up not giving in to you

'Cause you're the kinda woman make a man rethink some things
Kind that makes a made-up mind start questioning
Everything he wanted
Girl, you're gonna make it hard to leave
You're the kinda woman make a man rethink some things
But you're the kinda woman make a man rethink some things