

Shuttin' It Down

Cole Swindell

Alright, alright, it's just a girl, just go say, "Hey"
Don't try any stupid lines
Seen you walk in about a quarter to ten
Even the jukebox starin' at you
Wonderin' what you wanna hear
Every bar stool sayin'
Honey, over here
Every fellow tryin' to buy you a beer
That denim how'd you get em on
Back pocket cell phone
Wish I had my number in it
Then, I could give you a call
And we could talk
If I could find the words
But first things first
Tell me, tell me
Does it hurt
Every time you walk in a room
Does it feel like work
Keepin' them country boys off of you
Are you tired of runnin'
Through my mind's
Poor boy neighborhood
All, tell me does it hurt
All, lookin' that good
I mean, I, I, I don't know what it's like to be that hot
Uh, so
What's a pretty girl like you
Doin' in a place like this
All, that ain't no pick up line
But this is
Hit or miss
I can't quit, girl
Look at me lookin' at you
Lookin' like this
Does it hurt
Every time you walk in a room
Does it feel like work
Keepin' them country boys off of you
Are you tired of runnin'
Through my mind's
Poor boy neighborhood
All, tell me does it hurt
Yeah, lookin' that good

All, come on Maybe, I should just get to know you a little better
You know? That's, that's probably what I should do
What do you, uh?
So, what do you do?
Are you a photographer?
I know you could picture me and you together, right?
No?
Well, maybe interior decorator?
This bar just became beautiful? Tell me, tell me
Does it hurt
Every time you walk in a room
Does it feel like work
Keepin' them country boys off of you
And how'd it feel
To fall from heaven
Would've kept you if they could
So, tell me does it hurt
Girl, lookin' that good So where you, uh, where you from?
Denver, I just
I'm sorry, I just asked you that
I uh, I uh
Sunshine state, I love it
Yeah, I'm actually, uh, I'm from Nashville
I may end up havin' to take you back with me because
You're the only ten I see in here
You know what I'm You know what I'm sayin?
No?
I'm just serious
You get it?
Or?
I mean maybe we could
You wanna dance, or?
I don't either, it's gettin' late
Yeah
I was actually about to leave myself

Songwriters

TOM DOUGLAS, JAREN JOHNSTON, COLE SWINDELL Published by

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