

Keep On

NESMITH, Michael

Yeah I see you over there makin eyes at me
like you don't wanna get caught.
Where'd you get the cowboy on your arm
Now where you want me to drop him off?
I see you tryin to hide that fire inside
but your hold-me-backs almost gone
Yeah its about time I let cowboy know
that i'ma gonna take you home
Yeah so keep on lookin at me that way
that way we can move this along
I can tell you what I got here on my mind
but I think you already know
Yeah now's the time for you to turn around
if you want me to walk away
you can keep on, keep on, keep on, keep on
lookin at me that way
Yeah I can tell by the way I took your hand
and asked you to dance
He went all John Wayne in front of his friends
and said 'I don't think so man'

Yeah, all blowed up like a loud mouthed pup
Never been in a junk yard fight
But if you gonna bark at a big dog boy
then you're gonna get to feel the bite
Yeah so keep on lookin' at me that way
That way we can move this along
I can finish sweepin' her off her pretty little feet
And your buddies can carry you home
You can back off and let her dance with me
And live to fight another day
Or you can keep on, keep on, keep on, keep on
lookin' at me that way
Yeah I love the way the sun's comin' through
And bouncin' off the small of your back
Yeah I know if I call in sick today
Boss man will have a heart attack
Yeah I knew it was over when she rolled over
And said baby why don't you stay

And keep on, keep on, keep on, keep on lookin' at me that way
Keep on, keep on, keep on, keep on lookin' at me that,
Lookin' at me that, lookin' at me that way

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