Gettin' To Me

Rod Picott

Midnight baby
Tossing and a turning
My hearts on fire, the house is burning
Itâ€™s a 1000 degrees
Oh youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me

Stereo sirens
Blacktop race
But thatâ€™s not whatâ€™s, keeping me awake
Darling I canâ€™t see, oh youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me

Something out there on the wind
I hear it callinâ€™ out my name
Rolls your shadow cross my window screen
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me

Down on the corner theyâ€™re closing the bar
The handcuffed heartaches up against the car
Like youâ€™re luck has been with me, baby in my dreams

The blue lights flashing on the wall
You donâ€™t know how I feel at all
Iâ€™m so numb, with my sheets off
Baby I still canâ€™t breathe
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me

A shot in the night
The neighbors fight
I canâ€™t keep my mind off you
And baby that ainâ€™t right
Oh, youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me

Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me
Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me

Youâ€™re gettinâ€™ to me

Lyrics Submitted by TJ

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