

What You Wanna Hear

Dustin Lynch

I bet you're sick of them pick up lines, the same thing every Friday night
You're so hot girl, you're looking so fine, like you don't already know
They say they'll treat you right, show you the city lights
Get you sipping on something you don't even like
I guess they don't know, they're on the wrong road
I know what you wanna hear Truck tires on a two lane rolling
River rushing and a warm breeze blowing in
Hair all around to the sound
Of the radio singing in the background
Gravel grinding, while we're finding
A little spot I can make a fire in
Top popping on an ice cold beer
I know what you wanna hear
Ain't that music to your ears? Tell me, have I got you figured out?
Baby, ain't that what you're all about?
Do I make you wanna leave this crowd and head on outta here
'Cause I can tell by that little shy smile
What I'm talking bout's a little more of your style
It'll only take a couple of miles to the Truck tires on a two lane rolling
River rushing and a warm breeze blowing in
Hair all around to the sound
Of the radio singing in the background
Gravel grinding, while we're finding
A little spot I can make a fire in
Top popping on an ice cold beer
I know what you wanna hear They say they'll treat you right, show you the city lights
Get you sipping on something you don't even like, girl
They don't know, but I know, I know you like Truck tires on a two lane rolling
River rushing and a warm breeze blowing in
Hair all around to the sound
Of the radio singing in the background
Gravel grinding, while we're finding
A little spot I can make a fire in
Top popping on an ice cold beer
I know what you wanna hear
I know what you wanna hear, girl
Oh yeah, ain't that music to your ears?

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