

Turnin' Me On

Blake Shelton

Her kisses taste like whiskey
Burnin' through my veins
She don't know how to miss me
She hits right where she aims
Baby's got my number and she's calling me up
Knows what she's doing with a single touch
She's turning me on, turning me on
Pushing my buttons like it ain't no thing
If I'm what she wants, she gets what she wants
The neon's buzzing when she pulls that string
Turning me on like it's her job
Sometimes I think she must get off on
Turning me on, turning me on
Knows how to set me on fire
She's always holding the match
And when my body's beside hers
There ain't no turning back
She's Revlon red in the blackest night
Lighting up the room in the world just like
She's turning me on, turning me on
Pushing my buttons like it ain't no thing
If I'm what she wants, she gets what she wants
The neon's buzzing when she pulls that string
Turning me on like it's her job
Sometimes I think she must get off on
Turning me on, turning me on
Once she gets it started
Man, it's all night long
She's the needle on the vinyl
Of a midnight song
She's turning me on, turning me on
She's turning me on, turning me on
Pushing my buttons like it ain't no thing
If I'm what she wants, she gets what she wants
The neon's buzzing when she pulls that string
Turning me on like it's her job
Sometimes I think she must get off on
Turning me on, turning me on, yeah
Turning me on, turning me on
Turning me on, turning me on
Turning me on, turning me on
(Turning me, turning me, turning me, turning me, turning me on
Oooh, oooh, oooh

Turning me, turning me, turning me, turning me, turning me on

Oooh, oooh, oooh

Turning me, turning me, turning me, turning me, turning me on

Oooh, oooh, oooh)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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