

# 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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