

# George Strait, Under These Conditions

Oh how I wish  
You could read my mind  
Cause words can't always tell it  
Like it is some times  
When we're this close  
The lights and music glow  
Why don't we let our feelings  
Take us where we want to go

Under these conditions  
There ain't no wrong or right  
We're dealing with emotions  
That's running wild to night  
A man needs a women  
A women needs a man  
And under these conditions  
Hearts get out of hand

You've got those eyes  
That won't let go of me  
They pull me in and out of touch  
With reality  
And you got those lips,  
That I just got to taste  
I'd love to hear them whisper  
Darlin take me from this place

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