

Kenny Chesney, Steamy Windows

Well I was thinkin' 'bout parking the other night
We was out on a back road
Me and my lady was just gettin' right
All systems on overload
Radio blasting in the front seat
Turnin' out the music fine
We were snuggled up in the back seat
Makin' up for lost time

Steamy windows
Zero visibility
Steamy windows
Comin' from the body heat

You can wine and dine a lady all night
With good intent
But there's something about a rendezvous on a back road
That gets mighty intense

Steamy windows
Ain't nobody can see
Steamy windows
Comin' from the body heat

There's a sound outside the front door
And I know it's just the wind
But it makes us wanna snuggle just a little bit closer
And it starts all over again

Steamy windows
Zero visibility
Steamy windows
Comin' from the body heat

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Zero visibility
Steamy windows
Comin' from the body heat
Steamy windows...

Steamy windows
Comin' from the body heat

Ain't nobody can see...