

# Shania Twain, God Ain't Gonna Getcha For That

Hey you, sittin' in the corner  
Can't ya hear the jukebox playin'  
Everybody's up doing the two-step  
And you're not even tappin' your toe  
Won't you let a lady buy you a cold brew  
Loosen you up a little more than you dare to  
Maybe take a ride in my Cadillac  
God ain't gonna getcha for that

God ain't gonna getcha for that  
He's much too busy with the guys in the black hats  
There's nothin' wrong with a man and a woman flirtin' with a honky-tonk moon  
God ain't gonna pay no attention  
If we're just makin' use of his invention  
Come on, baby don't hold back  
God ain't gonna getcha for that

I can tell you're the quiet type  
Are you new in town or just a little bit shy  
Didn't you ever catch me lookin'?  
I've been eyeing you all night

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