

Sawyer Brown "Talkin' 'bout You"

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Mama came home going on
And on 'bout the new girl
Down at the beauty salon
She said after what I saw today
Our little town will never be the same
I didn't even have to think twice
As far as I was concerned
I was hoping she was right
She was talkin' 'bout you
The way you walk, the way you talk, ain't no doubt
Talkin' 'bout you
Sinking sand that every red blooded man dreams
about
Well I'll admit I've got that fever too
Well I can't quit talkin' 'bout you
I never got the respect I deserved
From that rowdy bunch of boys down at work
Now when I talk that assembly line stops
You can almost hear a pin drop
They just cannot get enough
They don't bother me, cause I sure love
Talkin' 'bout you
The way you walk, the way you talk, ain't no doubt
Talkin' 'bout you
Sinking sand that every red blooded man dreams
about
Well I'll admit I've got that fever too
Well I can't quit talkin' 'bout you
I ain't never thought too much about settling down
No woman's ever made me think what I'm thinking now
Talkin' 'bout you
The way you walk, the way you talk, ain't no doubt
Talkin' 'bout you
Sinking sand that every red blooded man dreams
about
I'll admit I've got that fever too
Well I can't quit talkin' 'bout you
Talkin' 'bout you girl
Talkin' 'bout you

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