Sing Along

Rodney Atkins

If you could read my mind
You might slap my face
If you could see inside my heart
You'd see it's in the right placeSee, it's like bunnies in a bramble, or honey bees in a hive
Whenever I'm beside you, that's my paradise
Might be a twisted way of sayin', I ain't proud, and no offense
But I been thinkin' 'bout you, baby, in the future tenseWe'll take it slower than a broke-knee'd turtle
Yeah, we'll get tighter than your grandma's girdle
Oh, I want you, I need you, and I'll never do you wrong
If you're feelin' what I'm singin', baby, sing alongAin't no moonshine maker, ain't no man of the cloth
Ain't no kangaroo lawyer, but I will get you off
'Cause anything worth doin's worth doin' again
And again, and again, and whenWe're dancin' slower than a broke-knee'd turtle
Gettin' tighter than your grandma's girdle
Oh, I want you, I need you, and I'll never do you wrong
If you're feelin' what I'm singin', baby, just sing alongI want you, I need you
Oh, I'll never do you wrong
If you're diggin' what I'm singin'
Baby, just jump on in and sing alongSlower than a broke-knee'd turtle
Tighter than your grandma's girdle
Don't say a word
Just sing like a birdDon't say a word
Just sing like a birdSlower than a broke-knee'd
Tighter than your grandma's, yeah

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