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 place See, 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 tense We'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 along Ain'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 when We'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 along I 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 along Slower than a broke-knee'd turtle Tighter than your grandma's girdle Don't say a word Just sing like a bird Don't say a word Just sing like a bird Slower than a broke-knee'd Tighter than your grandma's, yeah

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