Talkin' Bout You

Sawyer Brown

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 sameI didn't even have to think twice
As far as I was concerned
I was hoping she was rightShe was talkin' 'bout you
The way you walk, the you talk
Ain't no doubt, talkin' 'bout youSinking sand that every red blooded man dreams about
Well, I'll admit I've got that fever too
Well, I can't quite talkin' 'bout youI never got the respect I deserved
From that rowdy bunch of boys down at work
Now when I talk that assembly line stopsYou can almost here a pin drop
They just cannot get enough
That don't bother me, 'cause I sure loveShe was talkin' 'bout you
The way you walk, the you talk
Ain't no doubt, talkin' 'bout youSinking sand that every red blooded man dreams about
Well, I'll admit I've got that fever too
Well, I can't quite talkin' 'bout youI ain't never thought too much about settling down
No woman's ever made me think what I'm thinking nowShe was talkin' 'bout you
The way you walk, the you talk
Ain't no doubt, talkin' 'bout youSinking sand that every red blooded man dreams about
Well, I'll admit I've got that fever too
Well, I can't quite talkin' 'bout youTalkin' 'bout you girl, talkin' 'bout you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/