

# 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 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 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 quite 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  
That don't bother me, cause I sure love

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 girl  
Talkin' 'bout you