

## So You're Saying

Joe Nichols

So you're saying every boat we're hanging at the beach in Costa Rica  
Maybe then you'd let me buy you one or two rounds of cocoronari tas  
And if I hear you right, if we were sipping on red wine somewhere in Paris  
You might take me back to your hotel room, kiss me in the lights out on the terrace

So you're saying there's a chance  
We get end up on the dancefloor  
Your hands up in my pants, back pocket swaying  
So you're saying there's a chance  
We could wind up on your porch  
Leaning you against your door  
Slow-kissing, lip-twisting, hearts falling in a trance  
One in a million shot of finding true romance  
Oh baby, so you're saying there's a chance

So you're saying if I took this napkin and wrote a song about your blue eyes  
Jump up on the stage, grab that guitar and sing my ass off in the spotlight  
And if that song went straight to number one and you could crank it in your Camry  
Then I'd have better odds of buying you just one more appletini

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Oh baby, so you're saying there's a chance

Just when I'm about to tip my hat and leave you sitting there  
I notice that you're smiling at me playing with your hair  
All this time you've been teasing, baby, that ain't rare

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Oh baby, so you're saying there's a chance  
There's a chance