

Now You're Talkin'

Kevin Fowler

It was a typical black tie country club scene
The band was playin' 'Girl from Ipanema'
It was like a bad dream, y'all

Had a plate with a cracker and a piece of cheese
The waiter came by said, 'You tried the Clams Casino'
I said, 'Who me' No'

She leaned over and whispered somethin'
I'd been dyin' to hear
'What do you say, you and me go find ourselves a beer'
And I said

Now, you're talkin' like I'm thinkin'
You're readin' my mind that's what I'm sayin'
I heard that, don't hold back
Now you're talkin', hey, hey

Now you're talkin', that's more like it
You're readin' my mind, baby you're psychic
I heard that, don't hold back
Now you're talkin', hey, hey, hey
Now you're talkin'

It was a regular down home country dive
The band was playin' 'Sweet Home Alabama'
The whole place was jammin'

We got a pitcher of beer, some wings and fries
The bar tender said, 'Have you tried our chips and salsa'
And I said, 'No, but maybe we oughta'

Looked at your watch and you looked at me
Like, baby, it's time to go
If we leave right now we won't get no sleep
Might as well stay till they close and I said

Now you're talkin' like I'm thinkin'
You're readin' my mind that's what I'm sayin'
I heard that, don't hold back
Now you're talkin', hey, hey

Now you're talkin', that's more like it
You're readin' my mind, baby you're psychic
I heard that, don't hold back
Now you're talkin', hey, hey, hey
Now you're talkin'

That's more like it
We're on the same page
You're speakin' my language
Whatever you say

Now you're talkin' like I'm thinkin'
You're readin' my mind that's what I'm sayin'
I heard that, don't hold back
Now you're talkin', hey, hey

Now you're talkin', that's more like it
You're readin' my mind, baby you're psychic
I heard that, don't hold back
Now you're talkin', hey, hey, hey

Now you're talkin' like I'm thinkin'
You're readin' my mind that's what I'm sayin'
Now you're talkin' like I'm thinkin'
You're readin' my mind, girl that's what I'm sayin'
Now you're talkin'