Now You're Talkin'

Montgomery Gentry

It was a typical black tie country club scene The band was playing "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 something I'd been dying to hear What do you say you and me go find ourselves a beer And I said...

Now you're talking like I'm thinking You're reading my mind That's what I'm saying I heard that, don't hold back Now you're talking Hey, hey Now you're talking That's more like it You're reading my mind Baby, you're psychic I heard that, don't hold back Now you're talking Hey, hey, hey Now you're talking

It was a regular down-home country dive The band was playing "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 outta" You 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 talking like I'm thinking You're reading my mind That's what I'm saying I heard that, don't hold back Now you're talking Hey, hey Now you're talking That's more like it You're reading my mind Baby, you're psychic I heard that, don't hold back Now you're talking Hey, hey, hey Now you're talking

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

Now you're talking like I'm thinking You're reading my mind That's what I'm saying I heard that, don't hold back Now you're talking Hey, hey Now you're talking That's more like it You're reading my mind Baby, you're psychic I heard that, don't hold back Now you're talking Hey, hey, hey Now you're talking Like I'm thinking You're reading my mind That's what I'm saying Now you're talking like I'm thinking You're reading my mind Girl, that's what I'm saying Now you're talkin'