

Montgomery Gentry, Now You're Talkin'

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'