Rolling Stones, Talkin' About You

(C. Berry)

Let me tell you 'bout a girl I know I met her walking down an uptown street She's so fine I wish she was mine I get shook up every time we meet Talkin' bout you (nobody but you, baby) Nobody but you (yes you all the time) I do mean you (yeah my baby) Just trying to get a message to you Let me tell you 'bout a girl I know Help me know she looks so good Lovely skin, well she's soaked in gin She oughta be somewhere in Hollywood Talkin' 'bout you (I'm talkin' 'bout my baby) Nobody but you (yes she's alright) I do mean you (yeah my baby) Just trying to get a message to you Talkin' 'bout you (nobody but you baby) Nobody but you (yes you all the time) I do mean you (yeah yeah) Just trying to get a message to you Let me tell you 'bout a girl I know Sitting right here by my side Lovely indeed that why I ask if she Promise someday she will be my bride Talkin' 'bout you (yeah talk) Nobody but you (yes my my baby) I do mean you (yeah yeah) I'm just trying to get a message through Talkin' bout my baby...