

The Yardbirds, I'm Talking About You

Let me tell you about a girl I know
I met her walking down Lowtown Street
She's so fine, you know I wish she was mine
I get shook up every time we meet

I'm talking about you
Nobody but you
Yes I do mean you
Come on and let me get a message to you

Let me tell you about a girl I know
I tell you now she looked so good
So nice skin and such a-beautiful lips
She ought to be somewhere in Hollywood

I'm talking about you
Nobody but you
Yes I do mean you
Come on and let me get a message to you

Let me tell you about a girl I know
She's sittin' here by my side
Lovely to see, that's why I asked her if she'd
Promise me something, she would be my bride

I'm talking about you
Nobody but you
Yes I do mean you
Come on and let me get a message to you