

Don't Fight It
(Wilson Pickett/Steve Cropper)

There you sit all by yourself
Everybody's dancin'; they can'ta-help themselves
The groove is much too strong; theycan't hold out long
So get up, don't fight it; you've gotto (feel it, feel it)

You'd better get on up and get thegroove
You know what, baby? I like the wayyou move
You do the thing like you ought to be,all right
So don't fight it, oh baby (feel it,feel it)

The way you jerk, the way you do thetwine
You're too much, baby; I'd like tomake you mine
and after the dance I'm gonna takeyou home
So don't fight it, baby you've got to(feel it, feel it)
Don't fight it (feel it, feel it)you've got to (feel it, feel it)