

Stop

Eric Burdon

Stop what you're doin', baby come a little closer to me.
Tell me all your troubles, tell me ev'rything;
I'll give you sympathy.

You're not supposed to say no,
But when you do,
I can't control myself (control myself)
You're not supposed to refuse;
My love for you will make you satisfied sleep,
Lord, Oh (come on, baby) (satisfied)

Stop feelin' sorry, don't you know
I'll give you anything you say.
(What I say)
Look inside my lonely room and tell me
Do you really dig my lonely ways.

You're not supposed...

Dream on, dream on, dream on...
Stop it, baby!

You're not supposed to say no but when you do,
I get upset inside.
You're not supposed to say no when do
I can't control (myself, myself, myself)
Hey! You better stop it, baby!