

Don't Fight It

Tom Jones

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

You'd better get on up & get the groove
You know what, baby? I like the way you 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 the twine
You're too much, baby;
I'd like to make you mine
& after the dance I'm gonna take you 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)