Something I need I aint getting from you
There aint no extremes that I wouldn't go to
If I have to march up and down your street
Till I wear the souls clean off of my feet
Then baby I protest
I think I'm gonna
I protest
I believe I've gotta protest
Oh yeah the way you've been treating me

I love you girl and I'm making it plain
You run me off I've got to come back again
Yes I will

You run me off I've got to come back again
Yes I will
If I have to sit down and paint myself a sign
That says you aint gonna be nobody but mine
Then baby I protest
I think I've gotta
I protest
I believe I will
I protest you
Yes I do
The way you've been treating me

If you think I am fooling
When I say I'm gonna march on you yeah
Well baby I will do it in a New York minute
Just to prove my love is true

If I have to sit down and paint myself a sign That says you aint gonna be nobody but mine Then baby I protest I do I do I protest I don't want you doing that to me now I think I've gotta protest against you Yeah I'm gonna march on you A one man demonstration Yes I am Ungr ungr ungr oh Lord I've got to What's you're doing-a Things you will I'm gonna get in your street Every day and night and I''m your sign Yes I am Oh Lord oh Lord Lord Lord Yes T think T I did oh Lord Lord Lord