

Don't Fight It

Huey Lewis & The News

Hey

There you sit
All by yourself
And everybody's dancin'
They can't help themselves, come on

The groove is much too strong
You can't hold out longer, honey
So get up, don't fight it
You got to feel it, feel it

You better get on up
And get that groove, come on
You know what, baby?
I like the way you move

Yeah, you do the thing
Like you ought to be, alright
So don't fight it, baby
You got to feel it, feel it

The way you jerk
The way you do The Twine
You're too much, baby
I wanna make you mine, come on

Yeah, after the dance
I wanna take you home, alright
So don't fight it
Baby, you've got to feel it, feel it
Don't fight it
Baby, you got to feel it, feel it

Get on up
Baby, you got to feel it, feel it
Don't fight it
Baby, you got to feel it, feel it

Get on up
Baby, you got to feel it, feel it