

## Feel It

Sam Cooke

Feel it, feel it

Baby when the band is playing and that solid beat  
O, make you wanna move, make you wanna groove  
Make you wanna pat your feet  
Don't fight it, don't fight, feel it

No, now when we dance close together  
With your cheek close to mine  
And you begin to feel, a funny little thrill  
Moving up your spine  
Don't fight it, don't fight, feel it

Baby, when the swinging music, makes you wanna flip  
Don't be in pain, trying to restrain  
Go ahead and move your hips

Baby when you're dancing near me  
And I feel I wanna tease  
And when I do, the feeling gets you  
When you feel you wanna squeeze  
Don't fight it, don't fight, feel it  
Feel it (many times)

Baby, when the swinging music, makes you wanna flip  
Don't be in pain, trying to restrain  
Go ahead and move your hips  
Baby when you're dancing near me  
And I feel I wanna tease  
And when I do, the feeling gets you  
When you feel you wanna squeeze  
Don't fight it, don't fight, feel it