

Jam

Three Dog Night

Ooh, I love you baby sometimes ain't too much
Lord, I got to have ya, love to feel your touch
I had you in the summertime, I loved you in the fall.
I got to take you home with me, I got to make you ball.
Do you feel all right, do you feel all right

You make us feel all right, you make us feel all right.
You make us feel all right, you make us feel all right.

Feel it baby, feel it.
Feel it baby, feel it.

You want to clap your hands.
You want to clap your hands.

I got to feel it.
I got to feel it.

Give us some of that.
Give us some of that.

You make us feel all right, you make us feel all right.
You make us feel all right, you make us feel all right.