

John Fogerty, I Can't Help Myself

My oh my, what's a guy to do?
The time is right, time to make a move;
This is hard to take, I can hardly wait!
I can't help myself.

Pins and needles, nervous alley cat;
I can't sit down, I'm burnin' up the track;
Like a runaway truck, I just gotta buck;
I can't help myself.

[Chorus:]
There's a whirlwind up ahead, so spread the news;
I can't be late, I gotta break, I feel like bustin' loose!
I can't help myself.

My oh my, ride the wild stampede;
I can't let go, I can't control the speed;
I'm chompin' at the bit, and it's too late to quit!
I can't help myself.

[Chorus]

I can't help myself, I can't help myself.
This is hard to take, I can hardly wait!
I can't help-a-my, I can't help-a-my, I can't help-a-myself.