

Otis Redding, Look At That Girl

I saw her dancing, dancing
In some old smokey place
I bet I was the only one there to watch her face

All night I never saw a smile there
'Cause she didn't even try
You know for just a little while there
I saw a tear in her eyes

(Come on
Come on baby I love to see you now
Ou wi
One more time baby watch me swinging, huh)

I sit and watch her on the floor
I said baby, baby, baby
Come on baby just dance some more

I wonder how it is to love her
I toss it to her in my head
The way she dance to the music
She got me going out of my head

(Come on

Watch
One more time you fine foxy thing you
Uh, yeah)

One more time just watch she do
She do this

Huh
She walk the mellow-man a little bit
Then she skate a little bit
Then she boog a little bit
Then she twist a little bit
I gotta

One more time
I got to see her on the floor, now, now
Gotta, gotta
I gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta see her now, now
One more time
Sweet little thing, sweet little thing, sweet little thing
You sweet little
Come on, watch that, yeah, yeah, yeah...