

# Why Store, It's All Right

How I need ya shot of Venus  
And you sweep this holy vault  
He's a mover tiny groover  
And he knows when to leave it all  
Shot of evil so long to evil ways  
Too much left to discover  
Try to take my soul try to take my world  
You tried to put me under  
It's all right it's O.K.  
I don't need no loving today  
It's all right it's O.K.  
I don't need nobody nobody but me  
Sway to the loving  
And you hold what you have in store  
You try to believe  
And you know what to ignore  
When the poet pounds the sounds they go round  
They put you on the floor  
But then the bell it rings  
When the singer sings yeah!  
Too late you're out the door  
Well I can feel it in your loving  
Well I can believe in your love  
And I can see it in your loving  
Well I can believe in your love  
Come on baby tell me I'm the one  
Gonna love you all night long  
Take you places where you've never ever been  
Make the little girl want to sin, yeah! yeah!  
He's a mover tiny groover  
He holds his head up high  
She's a warm embrace  
She's a smiling face  
She's the apple the apple of my eye  
Should I love her?