

Look At That Girl

Otis Redding

I saw her dancing, dancing
In some old smoky 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
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
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

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