

Stop Her On Sight (S.O.S.)

Edwin Starr

Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
Out an S.O.S.
(Sending, sending)
Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
Out an S.O.S.
(Sending, sending) I'm sending out an S.O.S.
Because I'm in so much distress
And if you see my baby
If you see my baby, stop her on sight Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
(Yes I am)
Out an S.O.S.
(Sending, sending)
(From me to Mexico)
Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
(Hey now)
Out an S.O.S.
(Sending, sending) I'm gonna tell the F.B.I.
I'm likely to get myself a secret spy
Because I lost my baby
So if you see my baby, stop her on sight I lost
I lost my baby
I lost my baby You can tell her by the way she walks
You can tell her by the way she talks
And you can tell her by the way she smiles
I guarantee you it will drive you wild So if you see my baby
If anybody sees my baby
Stop her on sight Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
(Yes I am)
Out an S.O.S.
(Sending, sending)
('Cause I miss my baby so)
Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
(Hey now)
Out an S.O.S.
(Sending, sending)
(I don't know, I don't know where she's gone) Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
(But I want you)
Out an S.O.S.
(Sending, sending)

(I want you to stop my baby)
Hey, hey, hey, I'm sending
(Stop her on sight)
Out an S.O.S.

Songwriters

HAMILTON, ALBERT/STARR, EDWIN/MORRIS, RICHARDPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>