

Burt Bacharach

"Who Feels It"

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Every man thinks his burdens the heaviest

But it common they know because they feel

And who feels it know it

Who feels it knows it

No dont sit by your window

Gazing at the streets

Sorrying for your self cause you've got nothing to cat

There's a light within you, so let it shine

Git up and move and start trying trying trying.

Just git up and move

Get right in the groove (rep.)

For linger you linger, cry you must cry

Now dont point your fingers and you'll get bye

Dont be no moonshine-darling and sit down and cry.

Please dont you give up now before you give it a try

Before you give it a try

Before you give it a try, try, try

And dont you give up now dont give

up now dont give up now. Dont you

Give up now before you give it a try

before you give it a try, try, try.

Papa no want, no want no want,
No want, no more bondage
For its a long time he's been in slavery.
Mama no want, no want no want,
No more pain, pain and worry
For its a long time now she's been unhappy
And Who feels it knows it
Who feels it knows it
Every night and every day
Who feels it knows it
By their blood and sweat they pay
Who feels it knows it yea
But linger you linger cry you must cry
No dont point you fingers and you'll get bye
Dont be no moon-shine darling and sit down and cry
And please dont you give up now before you give it a
try
Before you give it a try come on
Give it a try, try, try.
Before you give it a try come on
Give it a try, try, try,
And dont you give up now don't you
Give up now don't give up now
Before you give it a try, before you
Give it a try, try, try (rep.).

