

Betty Wright

"Shoorah Shoorah"

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Shoorah Shoorah, by Betty Wright

You gotta wake up, early in the morning,
You gotta stay up, all night long
You still won't catch up, cause I've gotta want it,
I've got a feeling you wanna do me wrong,

Like a ball of lightning and a ball of heat,
You wanna lock me right of my feet
But I recognise through the eyes of a fool,
That you've got the power to make your own rules

Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
Heey, I can see you coming,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
But you won't catch me,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
Heey, I can hear you humming,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
But you won't catch me,

I can see you moving, moving all around me,
I know you're trying to get me upset,
I can hear you grooving, thinking you have found me,
But I'm here to tell ya you aint got me yet,

Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
Heey, I can see you coming,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
But you won't catch me,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
Heey, I can hear you humming,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
But you won't catch me,

Solo sax

I checked you out from the corner of my eye,
You and the devil walking side by side,
You ain't changed, let's be real about it,
I can't change how I feel about it,

Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
Heey, I can see you coming,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
But you won't catch me,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)
Heey, I can hear you humming,
Shoorah Shoorah, (*clap *clap*)

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