AMALIA "Stop Please"

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come sit down here tell you how i feel what you got there? give me that back!

sometimes i feel this funny feelin' i don't know where my legs are goin' to know the road ahead ask all of those comin' back wish i could play my destiny oh hey..

stop please, stop please don't think too much get a grips of your free self, free self do what you gotta do, do what you gotta do get em high, get em high, get em high get em high, get em high, you're fine

come sit down here tell you how i feel itch on my back yeh right there scratch!

i don't know what i am gonna do with all this extra fuzz and fizzy funk? just let it be.

i could try and let a loose, comb my hair for once and paint my toes, and pick my nose but it just won't, won't seem to let go of me!!!

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come sit down here tell you how i feel what you got there? give me that back! stop please, stop please!
don't think too much
get a grips of your free self, free self
do what you gotta do, do what you gotta do
get em high, get em high, get em high
get em high, get em high, you're fine

you're fine, you're fine, you're fine, you're fine...

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