

## The Sweet "Do It Again"

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Night in the city, down town with the boys  
The dime in the juke-box blowin' a noise  
A barroom lady wine swept from her glass  
For a ten silver dollars she's tell me her past

Let's move it 'round, make the music faster  
Faster than it was before  
Let's shake it down, so you know that after  
You want the music more and more  
Do it-do it- do it  
Do it- do it- do it again

Watchin' her dancin' , a rhythm so mean  
Watchin' her groovin' , to the music machine  
She loves to be forceful, for her there's no rule  
She does what she's told , she nobody's fool

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