

It's gonna work out fine
(Seneca, Lee) by Ike and Tina Turner (Sue 749), 1961

Sweet darling, I went to see the preacher man
Baby, I started making wedding plans
If your love is half as true as the love I'm gonna give to you
Then baby, I just know it's gonna work out fine
(Yes it is)
Darling I saw you're right get next to me
Baby, I guess I'm gonna let this stands be
'Cos your lips set my soul on fire
Hey, could be the only thing I desire
I just know it's gonna work out fine
(It's gonna work out fine)
I'm so glad that you 're mine mine mine
Remember (remember what) you used to call me dapper Dan
(Oh yeah, I remember that)
That those were the good ole days
I was a thriller
(You mean that killer)
And ever ready lovin' man
I wanna tell you all them goes well just my speed
Now you're the only thing I need
And baby I just know it's gonna work out fine
Well I said...