Quicksand

Bobby Womack & Peace

Can't you see you're in quicksand! It's gonna take more than a hand to pull you out It's like rowing on dry land. You keep sinking -- deeper, deeper! And the more you try to fight, you keep getting weakerThere's only one way to do right Is to leave wrong alone Anything worth having won't come easy And if it do, boy -- pass it on! You're in quicksand! It's gonna take more than a man to pull you out (Oh, yeah) You keep sinking -- deeper, deeper! And the more you try to fight, you kept getting weakerThere's only one way to do right Is to leave -- leave wrong alone Anything worth having won't come easy And if it do, you better pass it on! (Awh!) Quicksand! (Ooh!) Quicksand! You're sunk in quicksand! (Oooh!) Quicksand!(Hey!)(Oh!) Y'all, you've got yourself in a world of trouble --Trouble... (Yeah!...)

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