

Sly & The Family Stone, Thank You

Lookin at the devil
Grinnin' at his gun
Fingers start shakin'
I begin to run

Bullets start chasin'
I begin to stop
We begin to wrestle
I was on the top

I want to thank you
Falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you
Falettinme be mice elf agin

Stiff all in the collar
Fluffy in the face
Chit chat chatter tryin'
I say stuff me in the place

Thank you for the party
But I could never stay
Many thang on my mind
Words in the way

I want to thank you
Falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you
Falettinme be mice elf agin

Dance to the music
All night long
Everyday people
Sing a simple song

Mama's so happy
Mama starts to cry
Papa still singin'
You can make it if you try

I want to thank you
Falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you
Falettinme be mice elf agin

Flamin' eyes of people fear
Burnin' into you
Many men are missin' much
Hatin' what they do

Youth and truth are makin' love
Dig it for a starter
Dyin' young is hard to take
Sellin' out is harder

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