

# The Supremes, The Young Folks

(H. Gordy/A. Story)

Here they come  
Looking so alive  
They're here for business  
But it's all none of your jive

Brighter tomorrows are in their eyes  
You'd better make way for the young folks  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah

They say yes and you say no  
They ask you why and you close the door  
My old friend I thought you knew by now  
You can't do that to the young folks  
Oh, no no no no

You might not like it but I've got to tell you  
Gotta tell you  
You'd better make way for the young folks  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah

They're marching with signs  
They're standing in lines (yeah)  
Protesting your right to turn out the light  
In their lives

Here's the deal  
Accept it if you will  
They're coming on strong  
It's their time to live  
My old friend I thought you knew by now  
You gotta make way for the young folks  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah

You may not like it but I've got to tell you  
Gotta tell you  
Woh

You'd better make way  
You gotta make way  
You'd better make way  
For the young folks  
(oh yeah)

You may not like it but I've got to tell you  
Gotta tell you  
Woh

You'd better make way  
You gotta make way  
You'd better make way  
For the young's folks

(oh, oh yeah)