You know God in all of his wisdom
Made the pretty flowers that you see
Tell me about it
You know he made them all up different, girl
Just like you and me

Now listen to me Don't that tell you something boy? It's heavy, but that's how it's got to be What's good enough for God Almighty Is good enough for you and me

You know it takes all
All kinds of people
The young, old, and the rich and the poor
It takes all
All kinds of people
Everybody's got to give a little bit more

I don't care if you got no money Cause money's just a means to an end But when you're cold and lonely, girl You're gonna cry, cry up old dreams

But your love, with love, with love for each other boy
We can get down to where we're feeling free
Every man, woman, and child
I'll bet ya
Will live in love and harmony
Together, together

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