

Some People

Delbert McClinton

Some people got to have roast every Sunday
And some people wanna go but got somethin' than makes 'em stay
Now, there's one thing I insist on, one thing I got to have
That's the love from my baby every day
Love from my baby every day

Some people think you ain't nothin' 'less you got lots of money

Some people so cold they won't give you the time of day
Well, there's users and abusers, winners and losers
I'm a winner with my baby every day
A winner with my baby every day

Tell 'em about the time you went away and left me cryin'
Tell 'em 'bout the times you lied I cried
I felt just like dyin'

Some people think I ain't never been nothin' but no good an' lazy

Some people call me the sunshine that lights the day
Now I been a schoolboy and an outlaw and everything in between
And I'll be a fool for you, baby, every day
A fool for you, baby, every day
A fool for you, baby, every day