

# Chicken Every Sunday

Dolly Parton

Just because all my dresses are just cotton hand-me-downs  
This family calls me the lower class  
Cause we're only poor folks on the other side of town  
They won't let him walk up my path  
But my mama says don't worry when they say those things about y  
e  
You remember you're just as good as him  
Just because they got that big house settin' way upon the hill  
Why you don't have to look up to them  
We've got chicken every Sunday and the preacher comes around  
And every Saturday morning daddy takes us all to town  
And we'd go to the picture show or picnics on the ground  
Oh that's the lower class and I'm glad that's what I am

Cause my mama don't belong to the ladies social set  
My daddy can't afford the country club  
His folks look down on me and they don't let us date  
Cause they think that I'm not good enough  
But my mama says forgive him honey he ain't worthy of  
And in anything you're too good for him  
Just because they've got money and a big fine house  
Well we won't take no self off of them  
We've got chicken every Sunday...  
We've got chicken every Sunday...