

# People Gonna Talk

The Box Tops

Please, don't cry, my baby  
Can't nobody ever come between us  
No we've got something, something special  
Yeah

Neighbors on our street are talking about our thing, messing  
Messing with our business  
Pay no attention, baby; hold your little head up high, now

People are going to talk, people are going to hate us  
People are going to talk. O-o-o?  
People will be people, and I'll tell you people, they've just got to talk

O-o-o, don't worry, baby, it's going to be all right  
Can't nobody ever bring us down, now  
We got it baby, we've got the real "real thing"  
The way you walk, I'll tell you, it sure is nice. It makes them nervo us  
Just to watch you walk, baby  
Keep on strutting, honey; hold your little head up high, now

People are going to talk, people are going to stare  
People are going to balk, and o-o-o?  
People will be people, and I'll tell you, people, they've just got to talk

Don't you let them get you down, now  
Don't you worry about a dog-gone thing  
People are just naturally going to talk, about a girl who's got it  
Got everything  
And baby, baby,  
Baby, you've got it

People are going to talk, people are going to frown  
People are going to walk and o-o-o, put us down  
People will be people, and I'll tell you, people, they've just got to talk.

So let them talk! Huh!  
People are just naturally going to talk,  
But we've got to keep on trying?  
But we've got to keep on trying?  
We've got to keep on trying, hey, hey, yeah  
It's so hard to live in this dog-gone city  
It's a city without pity  
But we've got to keep on trying  
We've got to keep on trying  
So let them talk  
Talking about a girl who's got it?