

Delbert Mcclinton

"Some People"

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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

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