

Thank You (Re-Recorded / Remastered)

Sly & The Family Stone

Lookin' at the devil, grinnin' at his gun
Fingers start shakin', I begin to run
Bullets start chasin', I begin to stop
We begin to wrestle I was on the top I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin Stiff all in the collar, fluffy in the face
Chit chat chatter tryin', stuffy in the place
Thank you for the party but I could never stay
Many things is on my mind, words in the way I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin Dance to the music
All night long
Everyday people
Sing a simple song
Mama's so happy
Mama start to cry
Papa still singin'
We can make it if we try I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin Flamin' eyes of people fear, burnin' into you
Many men are missin' much, hatin' what they do
Youth and truth are makin' love
Dig it for a starter
Dyin' young is hard to take
Sellin' out is harder Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
I want thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
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Songwriters

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