

Love 89

Patti LaBelle

Sally snuck in the back of the church
Her skirts showing off her legs
High-heeled shoes, lipstick smeared
No money in her pocket she was too proud to beg

Raw hands gloved, said she was dirty
Sally was hurt with every word they said
"Halo queen of England" Sally was so weak
Of, oh she does her best work in bed'
Best work in bed, hey, hey, hey

Wait a minute now, Reverend James thought
He'd stress on the Bible as he screamed at everyone
I could see the tease on rock and roll music
Lord help them will they see the sun

Huh? See the sun but if the reverend could have sawn
Sally's soul in his heart, he'd see the lesson he'd got to learn
Learn the new law of salvation and help this generation
Find the worth that's worth the earning, worth the earning

Some people love to spend time for Jesus
But got no time for the sinners that be
And even though He shed His blood
To spread the word love

That makes each and everyone of us free
Free to sing in the choir, free to stand up tall
But still some people ain't got no time for sinners at all

Hey, hey, hey
Take it away, oh

They say that Sally don't belong to folks that are decent
No, no, don't recall at all
So Sally lit a candle for all the sweet tears of Mary
And took a seat by the wall

Say don't make time for Jesus unless you got time
(For the sinners that be)
You know He shed His blood to spread the word love

That makes each and everyone of us free
To sing in the choir, sing and to stand up tall
But still some people ain't got no time for sinners at all
Everybody say hey, say hey

Oh, stop loving so
We've got to accept the call
(To lovin')
Yes, we do y'all, oh, love, sweet love
Love, sweet love never stop