

Please People Please

Charlie Worsham

I've worn suits that didn't suit me
Shook hands I wouldn't shake
Turned screws that only screwed me
Took pills I wouldn't take
It's a hard one to swallow but I'm done trying to follow the path
From now on I'll be choosin' based on what I feel
You can't win for losin'
If you never must appeal
If the target is shootin' for ya, might as well give your pistols back

Please people, please people, please
You can't please people, please people, please
You can beg so pretty from your knees
But you can't please people, please people, please

You'll draw blood from a turnip
Eat a bowl of rainbow stew
'Fore you satisfy 'em all
With the way that you do you
Perfection is subjective, Debbie Downer ain't your friend
So go on, have your fun
Don't let nothin' break your smile
There will always be someone to criticize your style
Cuttin' other people down is a means to a miserable end

Please people, please people, please
You can't please people, please people, please
You can beg so pretty from your knees
But you can't please people, please people, please
Come on everybody listen to me
Please people, please please please

Even Jesus was preachin' on the mountainside
Tryna teach us about love, we went and crucified him
It only goes to show, someone's always gotta take offence
Please people, please people, please
You can't please people, please people, please
You can beg so pretty from your knees
But you can't please people, please people, please
Why won't everybody listen to me?
Please people, please please please