Walkin' down Broadway, I saw a mom and her baby She came up to me and asked me for a dime I said, "Now come on, I'll take you to the diner" Gave her more than food, it cost me 6 o' 5

People don't need just money
People need love and time
I spent a little time with the hurting honey
Got myself love-a-fied

Now, I'm blowin' kisses to the one I love I'm blowin' kisses to the Father above I'm helpin' others to feel His touch I'm blowin' kisses to the one I love

Well, she said their names
Were Rachel and Little Nikki
I said, "Hey, that's strange, you know
'Cause Niki's my name too"

As she turned to go
She spoke the words of blessings
With an angel's voice, she said
"I see the Christ in you"

Oh, people don't need just money
People need love and time
I spent a little time with the hurtin' honey
Got myself love-a-fied

Now, I'm blowin' kisses to the one I love I'm blowin' kisses to the Father above I'm helpin' others to feel His touch And I'm blowin' kisses to the one I love, yeah

Soul food, soul food Back in 1994, I had an episode Where I got myself love-a-fied It was like soul food, highly seasoned Somebody heard me saying

People don't need just money
People need love and time
I spent a little time with the hurtin' honey
Got myself love-a-fied

Now, I'm blowin' kisses to the one I love I'm blowin' kisses to the Father above I'm helpin' others to feel His touch I'm blowin' kisses to the one I love, yeah

Blowin' kisses, blowin', blowin' kisses Blowin' kisses, blowin', blowin' kisses Blowin' kisses, blowin', blowin' kisses Blowin' kisses to the one I love

Everybody, blowin', blowin' kisses

Everybody, blowin', blowin' kisses
Everybody, blowin' kisses
Everybody, blowin' kisses to the one I love

Everybody, everybody
Everybody, you're with me now
I got your back, girl, everybody

If the world around you seem to falter And the peace within, you cannot find Well, I recommend a friend above all others His love divine