

This Is A Perfect World

The Staple Singers

This is a perfect world
So let's stop trying to make it what it's not
This is a perfect world
So let's stop trying to make it what it's not

Everybody's talking 'bout the world
And wondering what it's coming to
But it ain't the world it's the people in it
That's a-makin' it hard for you
If you don't believe
That what I say is true
Then show me the day that the sun will shine
And it verily [?] shines on you

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I know some people who never
Had a clock or a radio
But they get up every morning
Just by hearing that rooster crow
One day I picked a rose
Fresh from the morning dew
That was the day I made up my mind
To sing this song to you

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Blacks say they don't like whites
And the whites say they hate the blacks
Just the other day I saw a man
Puttin' that suntan lotion on his back
We got to get it together
Decide what we're gonna do
We oughta show the man
Who made us all
That we have it perfect too

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We gonna stop doing all those things
We ain't supposed to do
Just take a look around ya
See what He's done for you
See the world [?]
Ah, and man He put it there
See the flowers He made, see the trees
Ah, He made for you and me
He made a perfect world

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