

# Jo O'Meara, Every Kinda People

Said the fight to make ends meet  
Keeps a man upon his feet  
Holding down his job  
Trying to show he can't be bought

Ooh, it takes every kind of people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
Ooh every kind of people  
To make the world go round

Someone's looking for a lead  
In his duty to a King or to a creed  
Protecting what he feels is right  
Fights against wrong with his life

There's no profit in deceit  
Honest men know that  
Revenge do not taste sweet  
Whether yellow, black or white  
Each and every man's the same inside

Ooh, It takes every kind of people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
It takes every kind of people  
To make the world go round

You know that love's the only goal  
That could bring a peace to any soul  
Hey, and every man's the same  
He wants the sunshine in his name

Ooh, It takes every kind of people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
It takes every kind of people  
To make the world go round

It takes every kind of people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
Every kind of people  
To make the world go round

Every kind of people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
Every kind of people  
To make the world go round

(Repeat to fade)