

Sergio Mendes, So Many People

Today the street were filled with strangers
Calling names and choosing sides
Never thinking of tomorrow
More and more we're running blind
Makes you wonder where we're heading

So many people and all in a hurry
Living in circles of worship and worry
Dressing so long that they're usually late for the show
So busy judging the heads that they're turning
So busy fighting there's no time for learning
Turning their backs on the people they might like to know

We may be running out of heros
It seems they tumble every day
We killed a man for careless dreaming
More and more we're running blind
Makes you wonder where we're heading

So many people and all in a hurry
Living in circles of worship and worry
Dressing so long that they're usually late for the show
So busy judging the heads that they're turning
So busy fighting there's no time for learning
Turning their backs on the people they might like to know