

Roy Orbison, It Takes All Kinds Of People

Man by himself lives in a world a world of his own
But there's no one who can live in the world all alone
For it takes all kinds of people
It doesn't matter where they come from
Yes it takes all kinds of people
The good, the bad, and everyone

On the way up, a man can walk over his friends
What goes up comes down
One day he may need them again
For it takes all kinds of people
It doesn't matter where they come from
Yes it takes all kinds of people

The good, the bad, and everyone

There'll come the day when everyone passes him by
What will he say when nobody answers his cry?
That it takes all kinds of people
It doesn't matter where they come from
Yes it takes all kinds of people
It may take some time
But each man will find
That he needs all kinds of people
That he must believe in people
Yes it takes all kinds of people
To make a world