

# Sparks, Hospitality On Parade

(Ron Mael)

Someday we'll have one extra coastline  
We'll tire of the Atlantic  
By then we'll be rid of your lot  
A shot heard 'round the world will soon be shot,  
Will soon be shot

'Til then have some tea and tobacco  
Hey Jenny meet your master  
Be nice, show him kindness and such  
Be kind to our master

But of feeling is a-brewing that we don't need any masters  
'Cause we all can be a master and we all can be a king

We speak and we sing the way that you do  
And showed you our hospitality on parade  
But now we are we, we're no longer you  
Tara to that hospitality on parade

Today you're going to find their descendants  
In places all around you  
You're faced with the easiest task  
How best to act a king when always treated like a king

Lunch counters, at banks and the theatre  
Kind help right there to serve you  
Men selling, and girls selling too  
And everyone's special

We all are someone special  
Yes, we all are someone special  
For we all are someone special  
Where the customer is king

Whoever you are, whoever you bring  
You'll find that hospitality on parade  
However you look, you're always a king  
Wherever there's hospitality on parade

I'm special, you're special  
He's special, she's special  
We're all someone special  
And i am the king

(Chorus)

Whoever you are, whoever you bring  
You'll find that hospitality on parade  
However you look, you're always a king  
Where ever there's hospitality on parade