

# The Supremes, People

(Jule Styne/Bob Merrill)

People  
People who need people  
Are the luckiest people in the world

We're children needing other children  
And yet, letting our grown up pride  
Hide all the need inside  
Acting more like children than children

People  
God's children  
Were born to be free  
To love  
All people have a dream  
For peace, for security  
Let the world fall in love again  
Please, please, let our lies not be in vain

Lovers are very special people  
They're the luckiest people in the world  
With one person  
One very special person  
A feeling deep in your soul says  
You were half, now you're whole

No more hunger and thirst  
But first be a person who needs people  
People who need people  
Are the luckiest people in the world