

Melanie

"The Good Book"

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Poor little hairy kids out on their own
They run to the festival to show that they were one
They've fallen in love with all human kind
So tell them you love them
So they don't change their mind

Write us a book of instructions or signs
And if it's been written then give us more time
Recite a poem or sing us a song
And tell us you love us so we don't feel alone

La la la la

And it's sad that we weren't born like horses and sheep
To know where we're goin', to know what we need
But you've written the music so we'll sing along
But tell us you love us so we don't feel alone

Give the poet a poem and the singer a song
And then tell us you love us so we don't feel alone
So we don't feel alone, so we don't feel alone
You gotta tell us you love us so we don't feel alone

Give the poet a poem and the singer a song
And then tell us you love us so we don't feel alone
Give the poet a poem and the singer a song ...

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