

Johnson Andreas**"People"**

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Some made of steel, some made of glass

Some made to go where others won't pass

Some made to rule, the grand master mind

Some to lose for others to find

Now everybody is running for something

Now that the dream is gone,

developed, disguised

Into a giant cable show...

and you want more

Well you deserve more like immortality, extension

Dope, religion, sex and surgery

Guess I'm slipping out of

poetry class here

So many people, with so much to say

So many people, making news today

Some made to sing,

now will you sing along

Some made like God,

and they can't be wrong

Some made of gold,

some made of stone

Some with the confidence to bring it all home
Now everybody's got to be on time...
be on time...
Free, equal, successful, way ahead...
for what.. I don't know...
but it sure feels great running... I guess...
So many people, with so much to say
So many people, making news today
So let me be your lover,
let me be your clown
Let me be your money, you can spend me all around
Let me love you down
Some grow big, some grow small
Some grow fast, some not at all
Some made to glow, some made to shine,
Some to burn just for a brief moment of time... like
So many people, with so much to say
So many people, making news today
So let me be your lover,
let me be your clown
Let me be your money,
you can spend me all around
Just let me love you down

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