

Todd Rundgren "One World"

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One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah

When I walk on the street I feel glad I was born
Music comes ringin' out of every door
I see faces I know and they give me the sign
We got something between us and it feels all right

One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah

I see Chrissy the clipper, she colors my hair
Mickey and Margaret make the clothes that we wear
And there's Gene who runs the club where we dance all
night
When you live in our world everything's all right

One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah

Politicians and dictators and the guys with the dough
They think they run the world but they just don't know
'Cause down here on the street we got it under control
From Berlin to San Francisco, from London to Tokyo

One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah

One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah
One world, whoa, one world, one world

One world, one world, one world
One world, yeah, whoa
One world, whoa, it's our world, yeah, yeah

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