Family of Man

Three Dog Night

Yeah, yeahThis tired city is somebody's dream Billboard horizons as black as they seem A four level highway's across the land We're building a home for the family of manPrices are rising the devil's to pay Moving the mountain that got in the way Prayer books and meetings define the plan Doing the will for the family of manIt's so hard, wherever are we coming to? Yes, it's so hard with so little time And so much to do, yeahMemories replacing the loves that we lost Burning our bridges as soon as they're crossed Factories built where the rivers ran Time's running out for the family of manSo hard, oh yeahSo hard, so hard I'm so hard, family of man, so hard So hard, family of manSo hard, family of man So hard, family of man So hard, family of man

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