

Never Met a Man I Didn't Like

Barry Manilow

Never met a man I didn't like
High fullotent chant or a Bowery bum
Yes, I've come a long way down the pike
Never met a man I didn't likeNever shook a hand I didn't like
Royal Prince of Wales or working Joe
Though I know life's one long rocky hike
Never met a man I didn't likeIn all of my wonderin'
I've bumped into all kinds of people
Fancy cinema stars, false Evangelists
Politicians, morticiansAnd I have reached the conclusion
While hiking the pike
Though I try and I try
Never once met a guy that I didn't likeI said, I roamed along
A Nappy Valley
Schubert Alley, Ru De la Play
Oklahoma and CamalazoAnd I have reached the conclusion
While hiking the pike
Yes I'll say when I'm done
No I never met one that I didn't likeMet the worst and met the best
Somebody put me into the test
Almost made me change my mind
Yet somehow I always findIf you don't expect too much
There's a certain human touch
Homosapiens have got
Other animals have notTry the shoes on that are his
Feel what makes him what he is
What's it like inside his skin
Living in the skin he's inJust like me a lump of sod
There what for the grace of God
That is a philosophy
Of this part time CherokeePresent into king or Pat and Mike
Folks can last but I can give up hope
Spun my rope along way down the pike
Never met a man I didn't likeHigh tone gent, Bowery bum
Prince of Wales, working Joe
Pat and Mike, Cherokee, philosophy
I never met a man I didn't like

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