

It Takes All Kinds

Aron Cole & Don Schwagler

As we were speakin' of the devil
You walked right in
Wearin' hubris like a medal
You revel in
But it's me at whom you'll level
Your javelin Wasn't that just our dear friend Ron?
(Dear friend Ron)
Throwin' your weight around the sun
(Round the sun)
Happier now that you've become
(You've become)
What you hated
What you hated I'm surprised I even thought I
Had half a chance
(Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta ta)
I was just one in a million
Of also rans
(Ta ta, ta ta, ta ta, ta ta ta)
Who was sure to be your victim
Of circumstance Once you were just our dear friend Ron
(Dear friend Ron)
Sellin' the soul you swore upon
(Swore upon)
Spreadin' the word that you've become
(You've become)
What you hated
What you hated And if I don't understand
Well, I guess it takes all kinds I would like to keep this vision
Of you intact
(Ta ta, ta ta, ta ta ta, ta ta)
When we'd hang around and listen
To Bacharach
(Ta ta, ta ta, ta ta, ta ta)
(Ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooh)
And you loved the world you lived in
And it loved you back
(Ooo ooo ooo ooo, ooo ooo ooo ooo)
(ah ah ah ah) Once you were just our dear friend Ron
(Dear friend Ron)

Now you look out for number one
(Number one)
Who would've guessed that you'd become
(You'd become)
What you hated And I guess it takes all kinds

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