One World

Utopia

One world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeah, one world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeahWhen 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 a sign
We got something between us and it feels all rightOne world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeah, one world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeahI see Chrissy the clipper, she colors my hair
Micky 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 rightOne world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeah, one world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeahPoliticians 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 New York to TokyoOne world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeah, one world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeahOne world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeah, one world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeahOne world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeah, one world
Whoa, it's our world
Yeah, yeah
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