Good People

S.W.P.

The world today can be a scary place;
Hard to keep your faith in the human race.
We're runnin' outta trees,
And we're runnin' outta space,
But we'll never run out of good people.
Ask 'em for a shovel,
And they'll dig you a hole.
Put the coffee on,
And drag you in from the cold.
If you get lost,
They'll show you where to go,
Even give you a ride, good people.
Good people aren't hard to find:
They're right around the corner,
At the end of the line, it's true!
Good people got peace of mind,
And I'd like to spend some time with you!
Ooh ooh ooh.
A man ain't nothing if he ain't got a friend,
Down and out without a penny to spend.
The bells above will ring in the end,
For good people.
Good people aren't hard to find:
They're right around the corner,

At the end of the line, it's true!
Good people got peace of mind,
And I'd like to spend some time with you!
Ooh ooh ooh.
[Accordion Solo]Rich and poor are born to be free,
Fly around the world or sail the seven seas.
There ain't no place that I'd rather be,
Then here right now, with good people.
Good people aren't hard to find:
They're right around the corner,
At the end of the line, it's true!
Good people got peace of mind,
And I'd like to spend my time with you!
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