The World Is Full of People

Steve Forbert

There's someone on your butt these days
Most everywhere you go
You always wait in line and find
and find the line is always slow
I might start in complaining
But in truth I plainly see
The problem's made of people
And the people's partly meThe world is full of people
Everywhere you go
I'm a people, you're a people
What do people know
Then the help is a fast thing
And traffic jams are slow
And the world is full of people
People everywhere you goThe world is full of people
People all the time
I'm a people, you're a people
What do people find
They find life might be longer
With years they've got to grow
And the world is full of people
People everywhere you goThe waitress in the coffee shop was quite polite
And poured my cup of tea and smiled for me
To the best of knowledge
No one here requested to be born
And I appreciate her courtesy

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