Thank You

John Mellencamp

Let me say, "Thank-you" to those who love many
Let me say, "Thank-you" to those who still play fair
Hallelujah, the meek shall inherit
Let me say, "Thank-you" to all you people out there, out thereLet me say, "Grace" for those who don't feel they matter
May God look down on all the soldiers of this Earth
Trying to find peace in this world that house so many
Let me say, "Grace" for those who feel lost from birth, lost from birthLet's give a smile for those who feel that they have nothing
Let me shake the hand of Johnny Doe out on the street
Let's give a wink to those girls who don't feel pretty
Let's find some water for those who need a drink, need a drinkAnd when I see so many broken and lonely
Soon to be entering Heaven's door
Let me count the ways, let me count the blessings
That no man should feel lonely anymoreLet me say, "Thank-you" to the people raising families
Let me say, "Thank-you" to the men who grow the bread
And here's to dreams of a bigger, brighter future
And that we all got someone to keep the stones from our bedYeah, let me say, "Thank-you" to those who love many
Let me say, "Thank-you" to those who still play fair
Well, Hallelujah, the meek shall inherit
Let me say, "Thank-you" to all you people out there, out there
All you people out there so let me say, "Thank-you"

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