

# People

## Andreas Johnson

Some made of steel and some made of glass  
Some made to go where the others won't pass  
Some made to rule that grand master mind  
Some to lose for others to find Now everybody is running for something  
Now that the dream is gone, developed, disguised  
Into a giant cable show and you want more Well you deserve more like immortality, extension  
Dope, religion, sex and surgery  
Guess I'm slipping out of poetry class here So many people with so much to say  
So many people making news today Some made to sing now will you sing along?  
Some made like God and they can't be wrong  
Some made of gold and some made of stone  
Some with the confidence to bring it all home Now everybody's got to be on time, be on time  
Free, equal, successful, way ahead for what  
I don't know but it sure feels great running  
I guess So many people with so much to say  
So many people making news today  
So let me be your lover, let me be your clown  
Let me be your money, you can spend me all around Let me love you down  
Let me love you down Some grow big and some grow small  
Some grow fast and some not at all  
Some made to glow and some made to shine  
Some to burn just for a brief moment of time like So many people with so much to say  
So many people making news today  
So let me be your lover, let me be your clown  
Let me be your money, you can spend me all around Let me love you down  
Let me love you down  
Let me love you down  
Hey let me love you down So many people  
So many people  
So many people

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