

10 Million People

Ball Park Music

I went to the barber, and as he cut my hair
He and I began to talk about many things unfair
I've got 10 million people in my front yard
And the more I think about it, the more I find it hard

We all sing... Ah...

I went to the doctor, and I took my son with me
The doctor softly spoke, he said, boy sit here on my knee
And then he gave my son a needle, I could hear him cry
When I hear my baby's tears, a part inside me dies

We all sing... Ah...