

# Never Met a Man I Didn't Like

Barry Manilow

Never met a man I didn't like  
High fulltulent chant or bowery bum  
Yes, I've come a long way  
Down the pike  
Never met a man I didn't like  
Never shook a hand I didn't like  
Royal Prince of Wales or working Joe  
Though I know life's one long rocky hike

Never met a man I didn't like  
In all of my wonderin'  
I've bumped into all kinds of people  
Fancy cinema stars, false avangelist  
Politicians, morgutations  
And I have reached the conclusion  
While hiking the pike  
Though I try and I try

Never once met a guy that I didn't like  
I said I roam along a Nappa Valley  
Shubert Alley, Ru de la Play  
Oklahoma, Camalazo oh oh oh  
And I have reached the conclusion  
While hiking the pike  
Yes I'll say when I'm done

No I never met one that I didn't like  
Met the worst and met the best  
Somebody put me into the test  
Almost made me change my mind  
Yet somehow I always find  
If you don't expect too much  
There's a certain human touch  
Homosapiens have got other animals have not  
Try the shoes on that are his  
Feel what makes him what he is  
What's it like inside his skin  
Living in the skin he's in  
Just like me a lump of sod  
There what for the grace of God  
That is a philosophy of this part time cherokee  
Present into king or Pat and Mike  
Folks can last but I can give up hope  
Spun my rope along way down the pike

Never met a man I didn't like  
High tone gent, bowery bum  
Prince of Wales, working Joe  
Pat and Mike  
Cherokee, philosphy  
I never met a man I didn't like