

People I Belong To

Gino Vannelli

Oh my father, when he was a barber
He worked his body hard to make ends meet
Oh my mother remains his lover
The things they did, the things they said
Go 'round and 'round inside my head, for good

Oh my brother, when he was a schoolboy
He gave up all his dreams to take on mine
Oh my brother, now I have me one other
The things we've said, the things we've done
Stay in my heart since I was young

I know this world won't change for me
The special things in life are free
I've always known and understood
There are people I belong to, for good

Oh my lady, she was my baby
She'd get me through my days and through my nights
Oh my lover, now I have me no other
The things we do, the things we say
I get more and more in love each day

I know this world won't change for me
The special things in life are free
I've always known and understood
There are people I belong to for good

Oh my mother and my father
And my brother and my lover
Oh my mother and my father
And my brother and my lover