

## 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