

One World

John Denver

Don't want to live in New York City, man
Don't want to live in Tokyo
I want to stay in my own village, man
Is nowhere else I need to go
Is nothing that I want for myself
That I don't want for everyone
To work in peace to live in freedom
To look and never see a gun

Why are you calling this the Third World
I only know that it is my world
Maybe someday it can be our world
Can you imagine one world, one world

My heart it hurts more than my belly
So hard to live in poverty
I want to work for my own living, man
Don't want someone to care for me
Don't want to speak to revolution
It starts to sounding like a fight
I give myself to evolution
One world will make it be all right

Why are you calling this the Third World
I only know that it is my world
Maybe someday it can be our world
Can you imagine one world, one world

This world is made for everybody
This life is gift for everyone
This earth is bound to keep on turning
This day is flowers in the sunshine, sunshine

Why are you calling this the Third World
I only know that it is my world
Maybe someday it will be our world
Can you imagine someday one world, one world

Why are you calling this the Third World
I only know that it is my world
Maybe someday it can be our world
Can you imagine one world, one world