

# 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