Someday we'll have one extra coastline
We'll tire of the Atlantic
By then we'll be rid of your lot
A shot heard 'round the world will soon be shot,
Will soon be shot

'Til then have some tea and tobacco Hey Jenny meet your master Be nice, show him kindness and such Be kind to our master

But of feeling is a-brewing that we don't need any masters 'Cause we all can be a master and we all can be a king

We speak and we sing the way that you do And showed you our hospitality on parade But now we are we, we're no longer you Tara to that hospitality on parade

Today you're going to find their descendants
In places all around you
You're faced with the easiest task
How best to act a king when always treated like a king

Lunch counters, at banks and the theatre Kind help right there to serve you Men selling, and girls selling too And everyone's special

We all are someone special Yes, we all are someone special For we all are someone special Where the customer is king

Whoever you are, whoever you bring You'll find that hospitality on parade However you look, you're always a king Wherever there's hospitality on parade

I'm special, you're special He's special, she's special We're all someone special And I am the king

[Chorus]

Whoever you are, whoever you bring You'll find that hospitality on parade However you look, you're always a king Where ever there's hospitality on parade