

# Robert Palmer, Give Me An Inch

Said the fight to make ends meet  
Keeps a man upon his feet  
Holding down his job  
Trying to show he can't be bought  
Ooh it takes every kinda people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
Every kinda people  
To make the world go 'round  
Someone's looking for a lead  
In his duty to a King or to a creed  
Protecting what he feels is right  
Fights against wrong with his life  
There's no profit in deceit  
Honest men know that  
Revenge does not taste sweet  
Whether yellow, black or white  
Each and every man's the same inside  
It takes every kinda people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
It takes every kinda people  
To make the world go 'round  
Doo doo doo.....  
You know that love's the only goal  
That could bring a peace to any soul  
Hey and every man's the same  
He wants the sunshine in his name  
It takes every kinda people  
To make what life's about, yeah  
It takes every kinda people  
To make the world go 'round  
mmmm, every kinda people  
To make what life's about