

# People

## Barbra Streisand

We travel single-oh  
Maybe we're lucky, but I don't know  
With them,  
Just let one kid fall down  
And seven mothers faint.  
I guess we're both happy, but maybe  
We ain't.  
People  
people who need people  
Are the luckiest people in the world,  
We're children, needing other children  
And yet letting our grown-up pride  
Hide all the need inside,  
Acting more like children  
Than children.  
Lovers are very special people,  
They're the luckiest people  
In the world.  
With one person, one very special person  
A feeling deep in your soul  
Says you were half,  
Now you're whole.  
No more hunger and thirst  
But first be a person  
Who needs people.  
People who need people  
Are the luckiest people  
In the world!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>