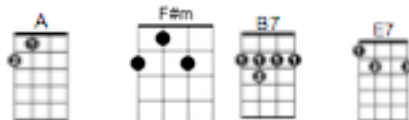


Short People

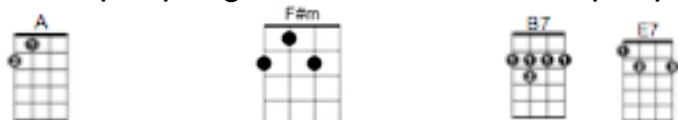
Randy Newman



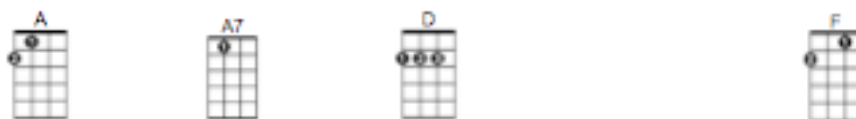
INTRO:



Short people got no reason; Short people got no reason



Short people got no reason to live



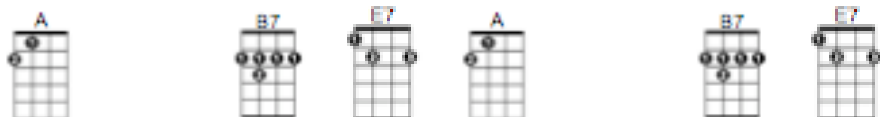
They got little hands, Little eyes; They walk around; Tellin' great big lies



They got little noses; And tiny little teeth



They wear platform shoes ; On their nasty little feet



CHORUS:

Well I don't want no short people; Don't want no short people

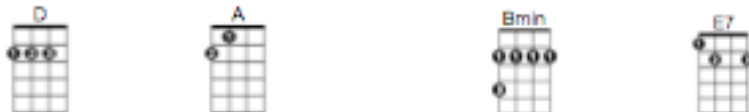


Don't want no short people `round here



BRIDGE:

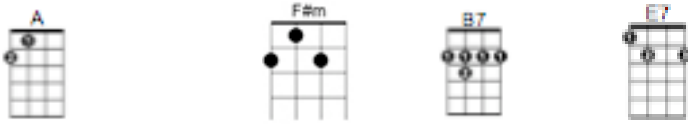
Short people are just the same as you and I (a fool such as I)



All men are brothers until the day they die (it's a wonderful world)



Short people got nobody; Short people got nobody



Short people got nobody to love



They got little baby legs that stand so low, you got to pick 'em up just to say hello



They got little cars that go beep, beep, beep.



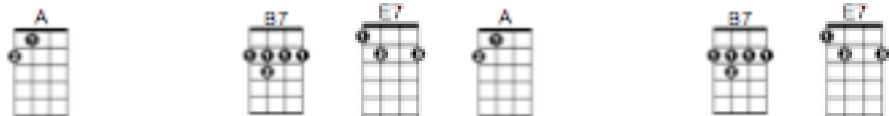
They got little voices; Goin' peep, peep, peep



They got grubby little fingers And dirty little minds



They're gonna get you every time



CHORUS:

Well I don't want no short people; Don't want no short people



Don't want no short people `round here

