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There are lovers
There are mothers
There are winners
There are weepers
And there are saviours
And there are sinners, dreamers, doers, talkers, leaders
There are times when I feel
That we are all cotton pickers
We are all cotton pickers
We are all wanderin' wishers
We are all cotton pickers
There are monsters
There are monarchs
There are fiends
There are beggars
There are believers
There are hoaxers, hustlers, hagglers, paupers, taunters
There are times when I feel
(chorus X2)
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