

30,000 Feet

John Anderson

From 30, 000 feet
You can't tell the difference
Between a doe and a buck
From that kind of distance
You can't tell the difference
Between a rich man's Cadillac
And a poor man's pickup truck
A chicken from a duck

From 30, 000 feet
You can't tell the difference
Between a genius and a fool
And from that kind of distance
You can't tell the difference
Between a piece of rhinestone glass
And a precious jewel
A race horse from a mule

We're all stuck here together
Unless we find us another world
Open up your eyes and look around
It makes no difference
Black or white, yellow, red or brown

We all look the same
To the big man looking down

From 30, 000 feet
You can't tell the difference
If we're skinny or we're fat
And from that kind of distance
We all could be running naked
Wearing nothing but our cowboy hats
'Cause you can't tell this from that

We're all stuck here together
Unless we find us another world
Open up your eyes and look around
It makes no difference
Black or white, yellow, red or brown
We all look the same
To the big man looking down

Said it makes no difference
Black or white, yellow, red or brown
We all look the same
To the big man looking down