**ALL MIXED UP**

By Pete Seeger

You know this language that we speak, is part German part Latin and part Greek

With some Celtic and Arabic all in the heap, well amended by the people in the street

Choctaw gave us the word “okay,” vamoose is a word from Mexico way

And all of this is a hint I suspect, of what comes next

 Chorus: I think that this whole world

 Soon, mamma, my whole wide world

 Soon, mamma, my whole world

 Soon, we’re gonna be get mixed up

I like Polish sausage, I like Spanish rice, pizza is also nice

Corn and beans from the Indians here, washed down by some German beer

Marco Polo traveled by camel and pony, brought to Italy the first macaroni

And you and I as well as we’re able, put it all on the table

 Chorus

There were no red-headed Irishmen before the Vikings landed in Ireland

How many Romans had dark, curly hair before they brought slaves from Africa

No race of mankind is completely pure, nor is anyone’s mind and that’s for sure

The winds mix the dust of every land, so will woman and man

 Chorus

This doesn’t mean we must all be the same, we’ll have different faces and different names

Long live many different kinds of races, and difference of opinion, that makes horse races

Just remember the rule about rules, brother, what’s right for one is wrong for another

So take a tip from la belle France: Vive la difference

 Chorus