

I know a little corner in Cambridge City,
And you'll find it just off Mill Road...The Best Pub in The Land!
They welcome you with open arms, a smile upon each face;
So buy yourself a drink, my friend, toast 'The Human Race!'

Live And Let Live, I say! Live And Let Live! Live! Let Live! Let Live! O-oh! Let Live!

Who knows who you'll meet there while standing at the bar!
Professor, Policeman, Layabout, or Me with my guitar!
We'll welcome you with open arms, a smile upon our face;
So buy us all a drink, my friend, toast 'The Human Race!'

Maybe you'll meet philosophers of the wisest bar-room kind;
Politicians, Lawyers, Diplomats, who like to voice their mind!
They'll welcome you with open arms, a smile upon their face;
So buy them all a drink, my friend, toast 'The Human Race!'

Some men live for horse, and some for barley wine;
Some men live a sober life, but I think mine is fine!
I welcome you with open arms, a smile upon my face;
Now buy me one more drink, my friend, toast 'The Human Race!'

Now some believe in Holy Words, while others think that's Mad!
It's how they treat each other shows if they're good or bad!
On Earth, some seek for meaning there, while some reach for The Stars...
But no Man lives for ever.....So... Bottoms Up and Cheers!

Live And Let Live, I say! Live And Let Live! Live! Let Live! Let Live! O-oh! Let Live!!!

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