1. Short people got no reason, short people got no reason,
2. Short people got no body, short people got no body,
short people got no reason to live. They got
short people got no body to love. They got
little hands, and little eyes,
little baby legs and they stand so low
they walk around tell-in'
great big lies. They got
say hello. They got
little noses and tiny little teeth. They wear
little cars that go beep, beep, beep. They got
platform shoes on their nasty little feet.
Well I don't want no
little voices goin' beep, beep, beep. They got
short people,
don't want no short people,
A  F6m7  B7  E7sus4  A

Don't want no short people, 'round here.

F6m7  B7  E7sus4

Short people are just the same as you and I,

Dmaj7  A/C#  Bm7

(a fool such as I.) All men are brothers until the day they die.
It's a wonderful world.

grub-by lit-tle fin-gers and dir-ty lit-tle minds.

They're gon-na get you ev-ery time. Well I
don't want no short peo-ple,

don't want no short peo-ple, 'round

repeat to fade

here.