

# Awolnation, People

Thank you  
For listening again  
Or for the first time  
Or for the last time  
We share this moment  
And i am grateful for this

I was born to rage  
For my fathers pain  
With my brothers style  
For my mothers rain  
We could use some hope  
We must learn to cope  
So be good with goodbyes  
So be good with goodbyes

Alright now

People  
People  
Have you heard the good news  
There's peiple  
People  
They're running just like you  
Today  
I say  
It's all that matters for now  
For you  
And I  
Wooo  
So people  
People  
Make some good ol' love

Well I lost my pride  
With this body of mine  
In another land  
I began to understand  
I got love for all your hate  
I got lost to find my way  
So be good with goodbye  
So be good with good byes

Yeah  
Alright now

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People  
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There's peiple  
People  
They're running just like you  
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I say  
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Wooo  
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Make some good ol' love

My knife is a dream  
It's a beautiful world

She'll never leave  
It's a beautiful world  
Her body sits tight  
When she's hitchin' a ride  
Hey man im sorry  
I'm not lookin' to fight

We were born to rage  
We're the price of pain  
We're a single voice  
We're the second choice  
We were born to rage

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Wooo  
So people  
People  
Make some good ol' love

Oh na na na  
Ho na na na  
Ho na na na  
Make some good ol' love  
Oh na na na  
Ho na na na  
Ho na na na  
Make some good ol' love  
Oh na na na  
Ho na na na  
Ho na na na  
Ho  
Ho