

Cherry Ghost, People Help People

God knows what is hiding in that weak and drunken heart
I guess you kiss the girls and made them cry
Those hard-faced wings of misadventure
God knows what is hiding in those weak and sunken eyes
A firey throne that you muted angels giving love and getting nothing back

People help the people
And if you're homesick, give me your hand I'll hold it
People help the people
Nothing will drag you down
Oh, and if I had a brain
Oh, and if I had a brain
I'd be cold as a stone and
Rich as the fool that turned all those good hearts away

God knows what is hiding in that world of little consequence
Behind the tears, inside the lies a thousand slowly dying sunsets
God knows what is hiding in those weak and drunken hearts
I guess that loneliness came knocking, no-one needs to be alone no sinking

People help the people
And if you're homesick, give me your hand I'll hold it
People help the people
Nothing will drag you down
Oh, and if I had a brain
Oh, and if I had a brain
I'd be cold as a stone and
Rich as the fool that turned all those good hearts away

Nah nah nah...

People help the people
And if you're homesick, give me your hand I'll hold it
People help the people
Nothing will drag you down
Oh, and if I had a brain
Oh, and if I had a brain
I'd be cold as a stone and
Rich as the fool that turned all those good hearts away