People At the Top

Incognito

She's lookin' for a way out of this hole
She's out on her own, with hungry mouths to feed
The precious little she scratches on the dole
Is barely enough to cover all their needsIt hurts to see her once strong frame
Broken down, by the constant blows of rejection
And now in place of the sweetest smile
She wears a frown, of worry and dejectionOh it's a cold, cold world
[that turns it's back on you]
When you're cryin out for a little love
A little love and understandin'People at the top looking down
They don't wanna know whose at the back of the line
People at the top looking down
Can't relate to our troubled mindsPeople at the top looking down
People at the topShe's all caught up in these inner city blues
Out of control, she's losin' her mind
Her story's told but it's second hand news
To a world without care, they've heard it all beforeTryin' to do the best she can
But she's losin' faith in all that she believes in
The light is fading and hope is dissipatin'
They say that they listen, Lord knows that they don't hearOh, it's a cold, cold world [that turns it's back on you]
When you're cryin out for a little love
A little love and understandin'

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