

People, People

Tommy Bolin

Brother, brother, help me please,
I'm as lonely as I can be.
All my friends are scaring me,
But if you forget me then I will leave. Sister, sister, what can I do?
I'm in love with tootsie too.
Please excuse me if I am low,
But me feelings just have to show. People, people, hold my hand.
Where in the hel is this promised land?
Float right past me, oh I like your style.
Seek it, seek it, seek it, seek it, you're here for a while. Mother, mother, so good to me,
Praying just so I can be.
My father, my father, my only one,
I hope you're proud of this your son.

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