

People People

Donna Summer

People, people wherever you are
Wake and listen, it won't take long
People, people wherever you are
Father wants to hear from you all It's a shame but it's no tragedy
You've been gone much too long
Can't you see running scared
Please, come back to me Dieux vous appelle Callin', people, people wherever you are
Wake and listen, it won't take long
People, people wherever you are
Father wants to hear from all you It's a shame but it's no tragedy
You've been gone much too long
Can't you see running scared
There's still time to get in touch with me Dieux vous appelle This bulletin just in, another story of a run away
child
Whose anguished father wants her back home
If anyone has any information regarding her whereabouts
Please, call this emergency number, 432 8360 She contemplates just for a moment
She turns again to get it straight
Takes the phone and dials the number
Just in time to hear him say It's a shame but it's no tragedy
You've been gone much too long
Can't you see running scared
Please, come back to me Call people, please call
People, please call, people, please call
People, please call, people, please call me
Ooh, call me Dieux vous appelle People, people wherever you are
Father wants you to give him a call
People, people wherever you are
Wake and listen it won't take long People, people wherever you are
Father wants you to give him a call

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