

# People Help The People

## Birdy

God knows what is hiding in those weak and drunken hearts  
Guess he kissed the girls and made them cry  
Those hard faced queens of misadventure  
God knows what is hiding in those weak and sunken eyes  
Fiery throne of muted angels  
Giving love but getting nothing back oh People help the people  
And if you're homesick, give me your hand and 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 this 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  
Guess the loneliness came knocking  
No one needs to be alone oh save me People help the people  
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