Hey You

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

I saw you sitting all by yourself,
With a coffee and The New York Times.
You got me thinking like what the hell
Before I go and change my mind.

Hey, you, feel like falling in love on a subway train.
Hey, you, do you tell me, baby, I don't know your name.
Tell me, I don't know your name.

We say what we say,
We do what we do,
We love who we love,
Hey, you.
If life is a small town, we're just passing through
Blink and you miss it, hey you.

Just another pair of old black boots,
With the jacket on and a ticket home.
Just a dreamer on a Sunday night
Who is gonna leave you alone.

Hey, you, feel like falling in love on a subway train.
Hey, you, do you tell me, baby, I don't know your name.
Tell me, I don't know your name.

We say what we say,
We do what we do,
We love who we love,
Hey, you.
If life is a small town, we're just passing through
Blink and you miss it, hey you.

Hey, you, hey, you.
Hey, you, hey you.

We don't have to say forever,
I'm cool with whatever,
Love is coping.
We can just sit here at night,
Just two strangers in the night,

Ain't that what we're supposed to do?

We say what we say,
We do what we do,
We love who we love,
Hey, you.

If this is the moment, the moment of truth,
I don't wanna miss it, hey you, hey you, hey you.

Hey you, hey you, hey you, hey you.
Hey you, hey you, hey you, hey you.

Hey, you, feel like falling in love on a subway train.
Won't you tell me your name?

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