People

Chester French

there are a lot of lonely people who will sleep in the city
tonight, tonight.and even lining up outside the club and looking for a love that is
right, is right.and if you wanna meet a girl then you should go into a
grocery store, your store.and just find somebodies mind and who can squeeze you in
between all the chores, shes bored.say no, no, no, no. no ones ever gonna find us.
so you might as well complain wooh
no! no! no! no! no ones ever gonna find us.
so you might as well complain.now every time i see a dime i ask myself if she is really the
one, the one.or is she just another shorty with a fatty cake inside of
that bun, that bun.but your a different type oh yeah, who can understand the
meaning of life, of life.and i would give you all my lovin' if you weren't already
somebody's wife, his wife.say no, no, no, no. no ones ever gonna find us.
so you might as well complain wooh
no! no! no! no! no ones ever gonna find us.
so you might as well complain.oh no no your not to old. you got me sold!
you got me sold!
well, oh no no your not to old. you got me sold!
you got me sold!
oh no no your not to old. you got me sold!
you got me sold!yeah! yeah, your the one! but i know i could be your son.no! no! no! no! no ones ever gonna
find us.
so you might as well complain.
no! no! no! no! no ones ever gonna find us.
so you might as well complain.

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