Sad-Eyed People

Stiff Little Fingers

Hey youSad-eyed people sat in bars
Sad-eyed People sat in barsIn the corner there's the party with the birthday
Its quite happy but its quite sad because no one's there
And no one cares
Least of all meSad-eyed people sat in bars
Sad-eyed People sat in barsA mother and father consoling a daughter
The guy who threw her over, at the weekend, doesn't matter
He's as mad as a hatter
To pass on a jewel like youSad-eyed people sat in bars
Sad-eyed People sat in barsA husband and wife never of the one-armed bandit
Hand it to them, they always almost win
And its something to talk about
I supposeThey're allSad-eyed people sat in
Sad-eyed people sat in
Sad-eyed people sat in
Sad-eyed people sat in
They sat in barsOver there there's a young couple laughing
No-one notices or pays them any heed
Cos we've got what we need
Except for meI'm aSad eyed boy who sits in
Sad eyed boy who sits in
Sad eyed boy who sits in bars

Songwriters
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