

All These People

Harry Connick, Jr.

I never saw nothing like that before in my life
I hope I never see it againThere were all these people
 Oh just waiting there
 THere were all these people
 Oh just waiting there for someone
 But nobody came, nobody saw
 Cause nobody wanted to to go there at all
 There were all these people
 Oh just waitingI was so damned scared
 I held hands with a crazy man
 I was so damned scared
 I held hands and bonded with the crazy man
 But he wasn't crazy, and I wasn't scared
 We were just brothers to sit there and stare
All all those people waiting thereWell the first two people I saw
 We saw the way that they cared
 I grabbed my brothers hand
 Neither one of us could stand the shame
 Two of them, the two of us
 Lying in water
 Living in dust
So were all these people waiting thereWell the guy that showed me home
 Was by a stranger's hand
 And I carried on a moment
 Just for the soul of a country man
 I never knew you, I never stayed
 I ain't gonna leave it
 Nothing to pay
All those people waiting thereWell the next time I went down
 There was no one there
 And I wondered if my brother
 Had bought another piece of land
 One day a stranger, one day my kin
 I thought I'd never see him again
 Just like all those people waiting there