

# People

The Struts

People, the lovesick and lonely people  
You know it's only getting closer people

I, I must've been asleep  
Now, now, now I am awake  
My eyes are tired and blurry  
I've seen tight skirts getting out of cars  
Hot shots drinking at the bars

Colossals and the worry  
The lazy and the hurried  
The living and the buried

People, the lovesick and lonely people  
The lost and the holy people  
You know we're running getting nowhere, people  
You know it's only getting closer, people

I've been so far away  
Now, now I'm coming home  
I've died and been reborn and I've seen  
Friends I love come and go  
Caught up, lost in the flow

Seen stronger people worn out  
Just try to make the scum out  
Seen weaker hearts been torn out

People, the lovesick and lonely people  
The lost and the holy people  
You know we're running getting nowhere, people  
You know it's only getting closer, people

We need someone from above  
Healths taking our shelter and love  
Strung out, we sit tired and frustrated  
Knocked down, overrated and jaded, faded  
Yeah!

People, the lovesick and lonely people  
The lost and the holy people  
You know we're running getting nowhere, people  
You know it's only getting closer  
People, the lovesick and lonely people  
The lost and the holy people  
You know we're running getting nowhere, people  
You know it's only getting closer  
The drugs are getting sober  
And soon it will be over, people  
It's only getting closer, people