

# The People That Life Forgot

The Wildhearts

They welcome you with broken arms  
And wary eyes to stave off harm  
And they move around exactly like we do  
They're paranoid, they keep their space,  
They live in dreams they can't erase  
And they carry ghosts around the place like glue

And they'll keep you at the length of the arm of their shirt  
'Cause they got hurt one day

They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
And they're okay

And your lack of trust of all you see  
Will never crush the trust in me  
You're just living dust as far as I can tell  
Any love I have, you'll never earn  
And your moral stance ain't my concern  
And my hate for you will follow you to hell

And they'll drink themselves through every day  
To get them through the night

They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
And that's alright

Those people, all those tiny people  
They'll make you pay for all that they can't adhere to  
Oh thanks to God, you're not one of them people  
And them people ain't one of you

They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot

And they'll rag on you 'bout the way you dress  
And the way you wear your hair

They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
They are the people that life forgot  
And they don't care  
And we don't care  
(Yeah, you know what kind of people I'm talking about)  
And we don't care  
(Their opinions come in one direction)  
And we don't care  
(They're loud, incompetent and they're very, very wrong)  
WAY!!!