Birdy – People help the people

God knows what is hiding in those weak and drunken hearts,

I guess he kissed the girls and made them cry,

Those hard faced queen of misadventure...

God knows what is hiding in those weak and sunken eyes,

A fiery throng of muted angels

Giving love and getting nothing back, Oh.

People help the people,

And if you're homesick,

Give me your hand and I'll hold it...

People help the people,

Nothing will drag you down...

Oh, and if I had a brain,

Oh and if I had a brain,

I'd be cold as the stone and rich as the fool

That turned all those good hearts away...

God knows what is hiding in this world of little consequence

Behind the tears, inside the lies,

A thousand slowly dying sunsets

God knows what is hiding in those weaks and drunken hearts

I guess the loneliness came knocking

No one needs to be alone, oh save me!

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