

# People Help the People

## Birdy

God knows what is hiding in those weak and drunken hearts  
I guess you kissed the girls and made them cry those  
Hard faced Queens of misadventure  
God knows what is hiding in those weak and sunken eyes  
Fiery throngs of muted angels  
Giving love and getting nothing back  
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 a 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 weak and drunken hearts  
I guess the loneliness came knocking  
No one needs to be alone, oh save me  
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 a stone and rich as the fool  
That turned, all those good hearts away  
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 a stone and rich as the fool  
That turned, all those good hearts away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>