

# Shout Out Loud

Amos Lee

A thousand empty window  
And only half the lights are out  
I wonder what these people's lives  
What they might be all about

Do they got a lover  
And could they have a family  
Could it be their just as lonesome  
As you and me

I wanna shout out  
Shout out loud  
Why don't you all  
Just come on out  
And we can  
Tear it all down, yeah

Whitelights burning  
Down an empty avenue  
I wonder if their driver  
Found someone he can go on home to

I wanna shout out  
Shout out loud  
Why don't you all  
Just come on out  
And we can  
Tear it all down, yeah

Cause everybody's got a part in the game  
And everybody's got a cross they can claim  
And everybody's got somebody to blame  
But we all must find our own way, yeah yeah

I wanna shout out  
Shout out loud  
I wanna shout out  
Shout out loud  
I wanns shout out  
Shout out loud

Shout out loud, yeah, yeah  
Shout out loud, yeah, yeah

Shout out loud  
Shout out loud  
Shout out loud