

No One

Andrew Jackson Jihad

Who do you call on when you have no one.
Who do you call on when you have no one.
This might not be nice to say but I'll say it anyway.
When you have no one, you are no one.
I used to work at the people pound.
I used to watch them line up. Some sleeping on the ground.
Their diabetic bellies gleaming fat and round.
When you have no one, you are no one.
Like I said, I used to work at the people pound.
All these no ones clumped together, just like a human lost and found.
If they left them all be someones there wouldn't be enough to go around.
It's better for us all if there are no ones.
And I knew a lot of no ones round that time.
They used to all be someones until something took their life
and all their someones disappeared while they're stuck there waiting in a line.
And for them now, no one seems to have the time.
I knew someone who had a disease and it took away all that mattered.
His brain dignity and tried my best to fight it off to try and set him free.
Now that someone is no one.
Who do you call on when you have no one.
Who do you call on when you have no one.
This might not be nice to say but I'll say it anyway.
When you have no one, you are no one.
And it takes no one to know one.