

# All These People

Harry Connick, Jr.

I never saw nothing like that before in my life  
I hope I never see it again

There were all these people  
Oh just waiting there  
There were all these people  
Oh just waiting there for someone  
But nobody came, nobody saw  
Cause nobody wanted to go there at all  
There were all these people  
Oh just waiting

I was so damned scared  
I held hands with a crazy man  
I was so damned scared  
I held hands and bonded with the crazy man  
But he wasn't crazy, and I wasn't scared  
We were just brothers to sit there and stare  
All all those people waiting there

Well the first two people I saw  
We saw the way that they cared  
I grabbed my brothers hand  
Neither one of us could stand the shame  
Two of them, the two of us  
Lying in water  
Living in dust  
So were all these people waiting there

Well the guy that showed me home  
Was by a stranger's hand  
And I carried on a moment  
Just for the soul of a country man  
I never knew you, I never stayed  
I ain't gonna leave it  
Nothing to pay  
All those people waiting there

Well the next time I went down  
There was no one there  
And I wondered if my brother  
Had bought another piece of land  
One day a stranger, one day my kin  
I thought I'd never see him again  
Just like all those people waiting there