

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