

# Hey You

Roger Waters

Hey you  
Out there in the cold  
Getting lonely, getting old  
Can you feel me?

Hey you  
Standing in the aisles  
With itchy feet and fading smiles  
Can you feel me?

Hey you  
Don't help them to bury the light  
Don't give in without a fight

Hey you  
Out there on your own  
Sitting naked by the phone  
Would you touch me?

Hey you  
With your ear against the wall  
Waiting for someone to call out  
Would you touch me?

Hey you  
Would you help me to carry the stone?  
Open your heart, I'm coming home

But it was only fantasy  
The wall was too high, as you can see  
No matter how he tried, he could not break free  
And the worms ate into his brain

Hey you  
Out there on the road  
Always doing what you're told  
Can you help me?

Hey you  
Out there beyond the wall  
Breaking bottles in the hall  
Can you help me?

Hey you  
Don't tell me there's no hope at all  
Together we stand, divided we fall