

Hey You

Pink Floyd

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 a 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, (we fall, we fall, we fall, we fall...)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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