People Help The People Birdy

С Em God knows what is hiding in that weak and drunken heart Dadd4 D D I guess you kissed the girls and made them cry Cadd4 C С those Hardfaced Queens of misadventure C Em God knows what is hiding in those weak and sunken eyes D Dadd4 D a Fiery throng of muted angels C Cadd4 C Giving love and getting nothing back Refrão: С Em People help the people D And if your homesick, C give me your hand and i ll hold it C Em People help the people D And nothing will drag you down Am Gm С Oh and if I had a brain, Am Gm C Oh and if I had a brain Am Gm С i d be cold as a stone and rich as the fool C в Am C That turned, all those good hearts away C Em God knows what is hiding, in that world of little consequence Dadd4 D D Behind the tears, inside the lies C Cadd4 C A thousand slowly dying sunsets С Em God knows what is hiding in those weak and drunken hearts Dadd4 D D I guess the loneliness came knocking Cadd4 C С No one needs to be alone, oh save me Refrão:

С \mathbf{Em} People help the people D And if your homesick, С give me your hand and i ll hold it C Em People help the people D And nothing will drag you down Am Gm C Oh and if I had a brain, Am Gm C Oh and if I had a brain Am Gm C i d be cold as a stone and rich as the fool C Am В C That turned, all those good hearts away Instrumental C Em Cadd4 C C Em Cadd4 C С Abadd4 C Em na naaa na na naaa Refrão: C Em People help the people D And if your homesick, C give me your hand and i ll hold it С Em People help the people D And nothing will drag you down Am Gm C Oh and if I had a brain, Am Gm C Oh and if I had a brain Am Gm C i d be cold as a stone and rich as the fool в C Am That turned, all those good hearts away