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, we fall...)

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/