## Metric "The People"

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Not looking for a reason, not trying to understand Not trying to catch your eye, not trying to touch your hand

Not trying to show you part of me no one else can find But I will bring a song to you, who will buy my time?

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The people get philosophical and say there is no future I am trying to tear myself away from your eye
The people get philosophical and say there is no future
Nothing is as blinding as your eye

Not watching the seasons, watching days flow by No quenchless autumn breezes, late tomorrow skies Are you frightened by the moment? i softly lie Where i thought i would always be, i let myself get by

The people get philosophical and say there is no future I am trying to tear myself away from your eye
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Nothing is as blinding as your eye
The people
Get by

Not looking for an ending to make the pieces fit Need is always pending on how much you can get How much you can get

Ooh, oh. oh. .. Aaaah.

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