

Lorraine Feather "Where Is Everybody?"

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There's a jukebox blasting in this dive, but
there's
Not a soul to jump and jive.
Where is everybody?
No one to jump, no one to jive,
No way to spend my buck eighty-five.
Where is everybody?

There's a whole lotta no one on this street.
Not a single bird goin' - Tweedle-ee-oo-
deet.
Where is everybody?
Suddenly I got way too much time to kill.
The whole scene is weirdsville.

- Calling all cars,
Calling all cars,
There's a maniac loose in town.
If we were there,
And there were people to scare,
You can bet we would bring him down.

Who's that woman with the frozen grin?
Man, the chick's only a mannequin!
Where is everybody?
I put a U.S. nickel in a pay phone,
One friendly voice, and I wouldn't be
So alone!

- The number you have dialed
Is not a working number.
- The number you have dialed
Is not a number ...

Who could be ringin' that old church bell?
Who turned on the water in that jail cell?
Where is everybody?
Betcha they been hidin' somewhere!
Gonna jump out and give me
A whale of a scare.

Women and men,

Will I see them again?
I'm hoping I do, and soon.
With no human race,
It's like being in space,
Ask that great big moon,
"Where, where, where,
Where is everybody?"

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