

Tommy Bolin "People, People"

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Brother, Brother
Help me please
I'm as lonely as I can be
All me friends are scaring me
But if you forget me
Then I will bleed

Sister, Sister
What can I do?
I'm in love with tootsie too
Please excuse me if I am low
But me feelings just have to show

People, people
Hold my hand
Where in the hell is this
Promised Land?

Float right past me
Ooh, I like your style.
Seek it (x6)
I'm here for a while.

Mother, mother
So good to me
Praying just so I can breathe

My father, my father
The only one
I hope you're proud of this your son

People, people
Hold my hand
Where in the hell is this
Promised Land?

Float right past me
Ooh, I like your style
Seek it (x3)
I'm here for a while
Livin in the day now
/]

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