

We Just Pass These People By

(Capo 3)

G

See him walking down the street

C **Am**

He's laughing and he's smiling

D7

Talking to everyone he meets

G

Be they strangers or be they friends

He's charging through the busy crowd

Like a soldier on a mission

Seeking the prize to be found

Trying to win respect in this world

Em

We just pass these people by

Am

Without a second caring thought

Em

We are the ones who are to blame

B7

Em

Not doing what we know we ought

Now he's laughing then he's crying

Trying to hide the pain he feels

He thinks part of him is dying

The part that makes him feel alive

He's smiling then he's really sad

But he's happy then he's angry

Fears he might be crazy or mad

Struggling with his demons inside

See them walking down the street

They're laughing and they're smiling

Talking to everyone they meet

Be they strangers or be they friends

Alan Blackshaw © 25/10/1998