

It's only fair to tell you
Linda said to me
I know what you see
I know what you think

There are things, there are people
There are things, there are people

I'm reaching for her kiss
She walked me to my side of the car
It's not that I want you to live
Sometimes it's so hard to be seen

There are things, there are people
There are things, there are people
Walk on by
Walk on by

Michael was the alphabet
Susan was a plate
I was busy being myself

There are things, there are people
There are things, there are people
Walk on by
Walk on by
Leave it be