

# Hello In There

Eddi Reader

We've lived in this street now for fifty years  
Me and Billy liked to live in here  
It's been years since the kids have grown  
All have lives of their own  
Left us alone

John and Linda live in America  
Joseph is somewhere on the road  
We lost Davie in the Irish war  
Still don't know what for  
Doesn't matter any more

Old trees grow stronger  
Old rivers grow wilder every day  
But old people, they just grow lonesome  
Waiting for someone to say  
Say "hello in there," say "hello"  
Say "hello, hello"

Me and Billy we don't talk much now  
He just sits staring at the tv screen  
Oh and the news it just repeats itself  
Like some forgotten dream  
That we've both seen

Maybe someday I'll phone up my old friend Madge  
We worked together at the laundromat  
What do I tell her when she asks "What's new?",  
Say "Nothing, what's with you?"  
Not much left to do"

Old trees grow stronger  
And old rivers grow wilder every day  
But old people they just grow lonesome  
Waiting for someone to say  
Say "hello in there," say "hello"  
Say "hello"  
Say "hello"

So if you're walking down the street one day  
And you spot some hollow ancient eyes  
Don't turn around as if you didn't care  
Or, worse, stop and stare  
Say "hello in there"  
Say "hello"  
Say "hello"  
Say "hello"  
Just say "hello"  
Just say "hello"  
Just say "hello"  
Just say "hello"