Hello In There

We had an apartment in the city Me and Loretta liked living there It's been years since the kids have grown A lives of their own left us alone

John and Linda live in Omaha And Joe is somewhere on the road We lost Davy in the Korean war I still don't know what for, don't matter anymore

Ya' know that old trees just grow stronger Old rivers grow wilder every day But old people just grow lonesome Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello"

Me and Loretta, we don't talk much more She sits and stares through the back door screen All the news just repeats itself Like some forgotten dream that we've both seen

Someday I'll go and call up Rudy We worked together at the factory What will I tell him if he asks, "What's new?" "Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do"

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So, if you're walking down the street sometime And spot some hollow ancient eyes Please don't just pass 'em by and stare Like you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hello" Say, "Hello in there, hello" Joan Baez