

Lost at the party you went inside
Left me with strangers I nearly died
Where the guys wanna give me a purple eye
Could the girls care any less

I hate for you to have seen me like this
A couple of wines and I'm stunningly pissed
'Cause we are the people
Falling to pieces

We are the people
Learning the hard way and working it out

Although you're breaking my back
I know that you've got it
But don't take a step back
I'm not good on my own

Wait, it's okay 'cause we're all depressed
Fake being tough never was impressive
Fucking chill, every convo seems like a test
Could the girls care any less

I hate for you to have seen me like this
A couple of wines I'm exceptionally pissed
'Cause we are the people
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(Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Colin Hay)

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