

# Uncle Bob, Too Many People

I set a play while you sweep the dirt off the floor  
It's not right  
No one is saying that you haven't heard this before  
But I like  
And I'm sorry if I ever did you harm  
But I missed you  
I got a working broken home  
Too many people spend all their time alone  
Too many people never know when to go home  
And if this time we'll run away  
I don't know you've got love in your eye  
When you just want to start a fight  
Someone is saying the war we are waging  
Just doesn't feel right  
Too many people spend all their time alone  
Too many people never know when to go home  
And if this time we'll run away  
Same old, same old, same old  
Same old, same old, same old  
Days go by  
Oh, I try to be  
Same old, same old, same old  
Same old, same old, same old  
Too many people spend all their time alone  
Too many people never know when to go home  
And if this time we'll run away