

Lonely People

Father McKay
Gave a sermon at the church today
Then he told us that our souls were saved
As the basket came around

Help us he cried
We traded money for some peace of mind
We gave our pity to the ones outside
And the freedom that they found

(chorus)
Lonely people gather round the steeple
Catch em while they're running
Better catch em while they're running
All the hurtful gather them in circles
Catch em while they're running
Better catch them as they're running away
Looking for the way

Church bells ring
As we march below a choir sings
A peaceful hymn to keep our conscious clean
From the sins we need to hide

But there's been foul play
In comes the law to take father McKay
Knocks down a nun to make his getaway
In disbelief we head outside

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Ricky Moreno
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