

# Joan Armatrading, People

People to the left of me  
People to the right  
I wanna be alone  
But it just gets worse all the time  
Can't make it work

People all around me  
In love, in pain  
Some are integrated  
Driving me insane  
They're gonna drive me right out of my head

Scheming  
There's people cheating  
Pressure from all sides  
Chain you  
They'll try to change you  
There's no escaping  
People  
People  
People

Standing right in front of me  
Moving up behind  
Ringing on my phone  
I got no place to hide  
Nowhere to go

People all around me  
Singing out of tune  
Draw me, don't trace you  
Oh leave me alone  
I gotta find somewhere else I can go

Once I wanted loving  
Somebody of my own  
That's all changed  
Love somebody of my own  
That's all changed

People all around me  
In love, in pain  
Some are integrated  
Driving me insane  
They're gonna drive me right out of my head  
People  
People  
People