

Hello In There

(Written and recorded by John Prine, 1971.)

(C) We had an a(Dm)partment in the (G)city,
(C) Me and Lor(Dm)etta liked living (G)there.
(Cmaj7) Well, it'd been years since the (F)kids had grown,
A life (C)of their own, left (G)us alone.(Gsus2)(G)

(C) John and (Dm) Linda live in (G) Omaha,
(C) And Joe is (Dm) somewhere on the (G) road.
(Cmaj7) We lost Davy in the (F) Korean war,
And I still (C) don't know what for, don't matter (G) anymore.

(Bb) Ya know that old trees just grow (C) stronger,
And old (Bb) rivers grow wilder ev'ry (C) day.
(Em) Old people just grow (F) lonesome
Waiting for (C) someone to say, "Hel(G)lo in there, hel(C)lo."

(C) Me and Lor(Dm)etta, we don't (G) talk much more,
(C) She sits and (Dm) stares through the back door (G) screen.
(Cmaj7) And all the news just re(F)peats itself
Like some for(C) gotten dream that (G) we've both seen.(Gsus2)(G)

(C) Someday I'll (Dm) go and call up (G) Rudy,
(C) We worked to(Dm) gether at the facto(G)ry.
(Cmaj7) But what could I say if he (F) asks "What's new?"
"Nothing, (C) what's with you? Nothing (G) much to do."

(chorus)

(C) So if you're (Dm) walking down the (G) street sometime
(C) And spot some (Dm) hollow ancient (G) eyes,
(Cmaj7) Please don't just pass 'em (F) by and stare
As if you (C) didn't care, say, "Hel(G)lo in there, hel(C)lo."

