

Hello In There

John Prine

A Bm E7 E7
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
We had an apartment in the city. Me and Loretta liked living there.
Amaj7 A D D Asus A E7 E7
It'd been years since the kids had grown; a life of their own and left us alone
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
John and Linda live in Omaha, and Joe is somewhere on the road.
Amaj7 A D D Asus A E7 E7
We lost Davy in the Korean war, I still don't know what for, it don't matter anymore.

G G A A G G A A
Ya know old trees just grow stronger. Old rivers grow wilder ev'ry day.
C#m C#m D D Asus Asus E7
Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there"
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
"Hello."

A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
Me and Loretta, we don't talk much more. She sits and stares through the back door screen.
Amaj7 A D D Asus A E7 E7
And all the news just repeats itself, like some forgotten dream that we've both seen
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
Someday I'll go and call up Rudy. We worked together at the factory.
Amaj7 A D D
But what could I say if he asks "What's new?"
Asus A E7 E7
Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.

<Chorus>

A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
So if you're walking down the street sometime, and spot some hollow ancient eyes,
Amaj7 A D D
Please don't just pass 'em by and stare
Asus A E7 E7 A
As if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hello"

