

# **People** – Jay Memory

People don't care what you think  
People don't want you to share  
'Cause people don't care what you know  
Until those people know that you care

So pick up an old red  
Good bottle-a-wine  
Take it to their front door  
Carve out some "quality time"  
It takes more than opinions  
To open a mind  
It takes some time  
Time Sweet time

Some folks are mean as a snake  
You don't know how much more you can take  
But listen & learn from their heartaches  
'Cause a heart can leave mean scars when it breaks

Tell about the old days  
When you were a fool  
How you were mad as hell  
And broke all the rules  
Then came a counselor  
Redeemer & friend  
He drank all your poison, son  
He covered your sin

Well - People don't care what you think  
People don't want you to share  
People don't care what you know  
Until those people know that you care  
Hey..... Do ya' care?