

Hello In There (John Prine)

C Dm G C Dm G

C Dm G
We had an apartment in the city

C Dm G
Me and Loretta liked livin' there

Cmaj⁷ F
. . .It had been years since the kids had grown

C G
A life of their own, left us alone

C Dm G
John and Linda. . . live in Omaha

C Dm G
. . . And Joe is somewhere on the road

Cmaj⁷ F
. . .We lost Davy in the Korean war

C G
And I still don't know what for, doesn't matter anymore

Bb C
You know that old trees just grow stronger

Bb C
And old rivers grow wilder every day

Em F
. . .But old people just grow lonesome

C G C Dm G
Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, Hello"

C Dm G

C Dm G
Me and Loretta, we don't talk much more

C Dm G
She sits and stares thru the back door screen

Cmaj⁷ F
. . .And all the news just repeats itself

C G
Like some forgotten dream, that we've both seen

C Dm G
Someday I'll go and call up Rudy
C Dm G
We worked together at the factory
Cmaj⁷ F
. . .What could I say if he asks, "What's new?"
C G
"nothin' what's with you. . .nothin' much to do"

Bb C
You know that old trees just grow stronger
Bb C
And old rivers grow wilder every day
Em F
. . .But old people just grow lonesome
C G C Dm G
Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, Hello"

C Dm G
So if you're walkin' down the street sometime
C Dm G
. . .And you spot some hollow ancient eyes
Cmaj⁷ F
. . .Please don't just pass them by and stare
C G C Dm G
As if you didn't care. . .say, "Hello in there, Hello"

C Dm G C