

Roger Miller, Where Have All The Average People

The people in the city call me country because of how I walk and talk and smile
Well I don't mind them laughin' in the city but the country folks all say I'm citified
The fightin' men may say that I'm a coward because I never pushed no one around
Gentle people call me troublemaker cause I'll always fight and stand my ground
Funny I don't fit where have all the average people gone
Some pious people point and call me sinner because to them I've never seen the light
Other folks think of me as a preacher I'm just doin' what I think is right
The wealthy people think that I am a hobo lean and hungry writin' mornful songs
And the poor poor people think I am a rich man but really I'm just tryin' to get along
Yes it's funny I don't fit tell me where have all the average people gone
And the government has given me a number to simplify my birth and life and death
And still my woman thinks I'm awful important
Like moon and sun and sea and sky and breath
Yes it's funny I don't fit where have all the average people gone
Funny I don't fit where have all the average people gone (whistle)