

Sam Roberts, Where Have All The Good People

Oh, the milky way
Has gone a little sour
The leaves dried and the flower
Fell
Away
I've been sitting
I've been waiting for a sign
Inhuman beings
Taking up all of my time
Want to leave but I've got to stay
And I'm wondering more every day
Montreal to Hong Kong
Where have all the good people gone?
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder
Two take cops to pull me over
Bangkok to Babylon
Where have all the good people gone?
I haven't met a friend
In a long, long while
They don't shake my hand
But they shake my style
The modern world
Is a cold, cold world
And all I meet are
Cold, cold girls
Want to leave but I've got to stay
And I'm wondering more every day
Montreal to Hong Kong
Where have all the good people gone?
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder
Two take cops to pull me over
Bangkok to Babylon
Where have all the good people gone?
And it's always the same
We all just turn away
We are stealing from ourselves
We are feeding off ourselves
And we were born in the flame
We need a cool breeze in the summer rain
We are stealing from ourselves
We are feeding off ourselves
Come on
Come on
Come on
People come on
Oh, the milky way
Has gone a little sour
The leaves dried and the flower
Fell
Away
Want to leave but I've got to stay
And I'm wondering more every day
Montreal to Hong Kong
Where have all the good people gone?
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder
Two take cops to pull me over
Bangkok to Babylon
Where have all the good people gone?
Want to leave but I've got to stay
And I'm wondering more every day
Montreal to Hong Kong
Where have all the good people gone?
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder
Two take cops to pull me over

Time's up and we're running low
Where have all the good people gone?