

# 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, waiting for a sign  
Inhuman beings taking up all of my time  
Wanna leave but I've got to stay  
And I'm wondering more everyday  
Montreal to Hong Kong  
Where have all the good people gone?  
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder  
Took ten 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 check my head but they, they check my style  
The modern world is a cold, cold world  
And all I meet are cold, cold girls  
Wanna leave but I've got to stay  
And I'm wondering more everyday  
Montreal to Hong Kong  
Where have all the good people gone?  
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder  
Took ten cops to pull me over  
Bangkok to Babylon  
Where have all the good people gone?  
And it's always the same, we just turn away  
We are stealing from ourselves, we are feeding off ourselves  
But we were born in flame  
We need a cool breeze and a summer rain  
We are stealing from ourselves, we are feeding off ourselves  
Oh, the Milky Way has gone a little sour  
The leaves dried and the flower fell away  
Wanna leave but I've got to stay  
And I'm wondering more everyday  
Montreal to Hong Kong  
Where have all the good people gone?  
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder  
Took ten cops to pull me over  
Bangkok to Babylon  
Where have all the good people gone?  
Wanna leave but I've got to stay  
And I'm wondering more everyday  
Montreal to Hong Kong  
Where have all the good people gone?  
Traffic jam but I'm on the shoulder  
Took ten cops to pull me over  
Time's up and we're running long  
Where have all the good people gone?  
Oh, oh, whoa, whoa, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, oh,  
oh, whoa, whoa, oh, oh, whoa, whoa (continues till the end)