

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
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 all 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
Come on, come on, come on, people come on
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
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