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, people 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