

# Where Have All The Average People Gone

Roger Miller

The people in this city call me country  
Because of how I walk and talk and smile  
Well, I don't mind them laughing in the city  
But the country folks all say I'm citified

The fighting men they say that I'm a coward  
Because I never push no one around  
Gentle people call me trouble maker  
'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 lights  
Other folks think of me as a preacher  
I'm just doing what I think is right

The wealthy people think that I am a hobo  
Lean and hungry, writing mournful songs  
And the poor, poor people think I am a rich man  
But really, I'm just trying to get along

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 the moon and the sun and the sea and the 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?