

# These Are Not My People

Johnny Rivers

First your mama and your papa sent you to the finest schools  
Never let it be said that their little darling was a fool, so with a credit card  
And your good name, you were drawn like a moth to the flame  
To that crowd of the night where you more or less lost your cool

You had 20-20 vision and still you are walking 'round blind  
And whether right or wrong, I'd still tag along behind  
Now if you think that's reality and girl that's where you wanna be  
It's time to say, you go your way and I'll go mine  
It's been a gas but I'm gonna have to pass

These are not my people  
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Looks like the end, my friend  
I got to get in the wind, my friend

You found yourself naked in the world with no place to hide  
Then you feel the pulse of your god and he has died  
Now you're a rebel that's got no cause, yeah, a tiger that's got no claws  
They promised you the world on a string but you know they lied

You said you'd be back in a big black limousine but you know  
I'm inclined to believe it's not the kind you mean 'cause when you fall  
Down up off your cloud and you're just a little face in the crowd  
They're gonna throw you away like the last week's magazines  
It's been a gas but I think I'm gonna pass

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