

# These Are Not My People

Billy Joe Royal

First your mama and your papa sent you to the finest school  
Never let it be said that their little darling was a fool  
With a credit card and your good name  
You're drawn like a moth to a flame  
To the people of the night where you more or less lost your cool

Yeah, you had 20/20 vision and still you were walking around blind  
Yes, and whether right or wrong I still tag along behind  
But you're flying too high for me  
And if this is how it's got to be  
Then it's time to say you go your way I go mine  
It's been a gas, but I'm gonna have to pass

These are not my people  
These are not my people  
Looks like the end, my friend  
Going get in the wind, my friend

You find yourself naked in the world when no place to hide  
Then you felt the pulse of your mind and it had died  
And all you rebels that have got no cause  
And all you tigers that have got no claws  
They promise you the world on a string, but you know they lied

Yeah, you said you'd be back in a black Cadillac limousine  
But I'm inclined to think it's not the kind you mean  
Cause when you fall down off your cloud  
And you're just another face in the crowd  
They're gonna throw you away like last week's magazines  
Party pals and socialable gals

These are not my people, no  
These are not my people  
Looks like the end, my friend  
Going get in the wind, my friend

Looks like the end, my friend  
Gotta get in the wind, my friend

Looks like the end, my friend  
Going get in the wind, my friend