

Majority

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I've been an outsider all of my life
It never bothered me, when I wasn't called "nice"
I had my own opinions, and I stuck to my guns
And it was fine with me, if I was the only one

I couldn't understand the apparent appeal
Of being a small cog in a big wheel
I always wanted to be completely unique
And I didn't mind being called a freak

Now I'm in the majority, most everyone agrees with me
They see things just the same as me, how the heck can this be
I'm used to being on the losing side
But now I couldn't lose if I tried
I'm wondering what's wrong with me, and how I got in the majority.

It's crucial for me to be self-employed
Cuz I just can't stand working with the hoi polloi
Bureaucracies drive me insane
When I do something wrong, I don't mind taking the blame.

Being a loner wasn't so bad
At least my beliefs weren't just a fad
So imagine my surprise when it struck me
That my rebel stance was a fantasy

Cuz now I'm in the majority, most everyone agrees with me
They view life just the same as me, I can't imagine how this came to be
I'm used to being on the losing end
But now it seems to be a bona fide trend
That makes everyone completely agree, I represent the majority.

Did I change to meet the world
Or did the world adjust to me
Did it happen over night
Or did it creep up imperceptibly

That I'm in the majority, that the lion's share sides with me
They're saying things just the same as me, how on earth can this be
I'm used to having folks ignore my mind
But I can tell they're not just being kind
When they cheer every phrase from me, now that I'm in the majority
Somehow it feels all wrong to me, being part of the majority.