

# 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.