

# Buzzer

## Dar Williams

Sitting with the number eight platter at the restaurant  
Four twenty nine for almost anything I want  
Add it up, it's cheaper than the stuff I make myself  
I get by, I never needed anybody's help  
And I tore out an ad and they told me that I  
Would press the buzzer, would press the buzzer  
At the graduate lab, they were doing some tests  
I pressed the buzzer, pressed the buzzer  
Ride the circle off of the highway, spiral into the driveway  
In the maze of old prefabs, they'll be waiting at the lab  
I don't know how everybody makes it through the daily  
drill  
Paint the nails, walk a dog, pay every bill  
I'm feeling sorry for this guy that I press to shock  
He gets the answers wrong, I have to up the watts  
And he begged me to stop, but they told me to go  
I press the buzzer, I press the buzzer  
So get out of my head, just give me my line  
I press the buzzer, I press the buzzer  
Ride the circle off of the highway, spiral into the driveway  
In the maze of old prefabs, they'll be waiting at the lab  
They called me back to the lab to discuss the test  
I put my earrings on, found my heels, wore a dress  
Right away I knew, it was like I'd failed a quiz  
The man said, do you know what a fascist is?  
I said, yeah, it's when you do things you're not proud of  
But you're scraping by, taking orders from above  
I get it now, I'm the face, I'm the cause of war  
We don't have to blame white coated men anymore  
When I knew it was wrong, I played it just like a game  
I pressed the buzzer, I pressed the buzzer  
Here's your seventy bucks, now everything's changed  
I press the buzzer, I press the buzzer  
But tell me where are your stocks, would you do this again?  
I press the buzzer  
And tell me who made your clothes, was it children or men?  
I press the buzzer  
Ride the circle off of the highway, spiral into the driveway  
In the maze of old prefabs, they'll be waiting at the lab

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