

String

Shakhan

Just another day in the factory just another day laid
back I ask myself why are you here unfortunately
Im just to damn good to be sacked.

The little bird looks for bread on the ground in the dust.

Im thinking I better do the same.

Men need to work and earn their daily crust.

Its a shame theres no paint to watch drying

That would be exciting to me.

I think Ill sit here and just think about that crazy string theory.

Thinking about string theory has got me tied in knot.

Im thinking I better now just stop.

Who wants to plant a garden but then lose the plot?This mad train of thought needs a shove a kick, push it right
on off its track.

Anyone thats thinking oh so much could become a crazy insomniac.

Many words said many words sang please from me do not quote.

I believe the man in the sky spoke then from nothing the world began to float.Just another day in the factory just
anther day laid

back. I ask my self why are you here unfortunately

Im just to damn good to be sacked.

Times going slow way too slow why dont I write a song

Got to try and help good old time wake up and start to jog along.

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