

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Many words said many words sang please from me do not quote.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