

Mass Production

GBH

Was it you who took the money
To the land of milk and honey?
Your past is catching up on you
Put it on a conveyor belt
The chips are down, the cards are dealt
You won't be calling trumps no more Everyone's getting decent
And that's what I regret
Don't want no mass production
Don't want no mass production blues I believe in quality, liberate the quantity
Not like battery hens in a cage
The self-help seekers soldier on
They won't stop 'till the war is won
Got no industrial spies 'round here One a penny, two a penny
Blocking up all the roads
One a penny, two a penny
Trucks are ditching their loads Piling 'em here, piling 'em there
Blocking out the light of the sun
One a penny, two a penny
And that's just about
As cheap as they come Your brand new name ain't no good
I never ever thought it would
Just another snake in the grass
Your cheapskate brain waves schemes
Are just a fantasy of your brains
Wake up it's the 20th Century

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