Factory Belt

Uncle Tupelo

What's funny how it all works out
Mad men in suits walkin' about
Like to change your point of view, someday
But I feel my patience slippin' awayLooks like it's time to lay this burden down
Stop messin' around
Don't wanna go to the grave without a sound
Give this whole place a rest
Not to ride on a factory belt
Not to ride on factory beltWhen you do all you can, just get by
With poison all around
Needs no disguise
You can see it on faces
Parcel to the door
You know there ain't no chance our respect is no moreLooks like it's time to lay this burden down
Stop messin' around
Don't wanna hurry to grave in the ground
Give this whole place a rest
Not to ride on a factory belt
Not to ride on factory beltWhat's funny how it all works out
Mad men in suits walkin' about
[Incomprehensible] say but after seven years of factory belt
It gets in your headLooks like it's time to lay this burden down
Stop messin' around
No wanna go to grave without a sound
Give this whole place a rest
Not to ride on a factory belt
Not to ride on a factory belt

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