

# Leisure

## Alog

### Leisure

They taught me how to work  
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
As you see, science once again robs us of our jobs  
They've put a microchip in my place  
I hide behind a screen of aggression nowadays  
It's just a way of saving some face  
So now I'm permanently drunk  
Like the rest of the race with leisure  
If you think I'm clowning  
I assure you that I'm drowning here in leisure  
They taught me how to work  
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
I spend all day and all my allowance on TV games  
Amusement heaven at the flick of a switch  
Instead of a lathe, I busy my fingers nowadays  
By scoring goals with the gentlest twitch  
I've forgotten how to use my legs  
To invade the pitch of leisure  
If you think I'm clowning  
I assure you that I'm drowning here in leisure  
They taught me how to work  
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
They had retired before I left school  
(Just saw no point in the standing in line)  
So I spend lots of time lounging at home  
(Why not come in 'cause the carpet is fine)  
What a waste of breath it is  
Searching for the jobs that don't exist  
So now I'm permanently drunk  
Like the rest of the race with leisure  
If you think I'm clowning  
I assure you that I'm drowning here in leisure  
They taught me how to work  
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
La, la, la, la, leisure, la, la, la, la, leisure  
Lazybones, looking through The Sun  
How'd you ever find your day's work?

(Work)

Oh, leisure

(Ooh leisure, leisure)

Lazybones, looking through The Sun  
How'd you ever find your day's work?

(Work)

Oh, leisure

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