Get to Work on Time

Subhumans

Get up in the morning
Alarm clocks clean socks
Brush your teeth look neat
Join the others on the street
Bus ride tube train
Going off to work again
Up to the third floor
Name on the office door
Paper lying on the floor
Pick it up and do some more
Lunch break break down
Valium and alcohol
Nicotine adrenaline
Don t it make your head spin?
Back to the grindstone
Head on the guillotine
Pulling all the stops out
Socks up head down
Doing it good
You re doing it well
Cos you wanna please the boss
But you wish he d go to hell
But the wages in the brown bag
Underneath the name tag
Are keeping you in line
So you do the overtime
And you get the train late again
Surrounded by the same lame
People playing your game
No one even knows your name
Back straight home late
All the food is out of date
Wife has left a note
Saying Don t forget your coat
Quick snap head back
Living on the wrong track
Should've tried refusing
But you could've got the sack
It s getting so confusing

Cos you know you re only losing
But the choice of ever choosing
Never seemed to cross your mind
So you go to bed at ten
Thinking never again
But you get up in the morning
And you get to work on time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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