

All the Machines Are Quiet

Robert Calvert

We're walking out
We're downing our tools.

This management
They take us for fools.

All we're asking is

A living wage

A living wage

A living wage

And now

There's nothing I can do
I spend my days in dreams
And join the endless queue,
So far from the machines,
All the machines are quiet.

I could scream

All the machines are quiet. I'll take the kids

To Chessington zoo.

The big gorilla,

He looks just like you.

Watch that tiger

Pacing in his cage.

I feel his rage.

I feel his rage.

And now

There's nothing

I can do

I spend my days in dreams
And join the endless queue,
So far from the machines,
All the machines are quiet.

I could scream

All the machines are quiet. The winter's coming

We need new shoes.

I'm selling the car,

I'm paying my dues.

The union bosses

Tell us five more weeks - five more weeks -

Five more weeks

And now

There's nothing
I can do
I spend my days in dreams
And join the endless queue,
So far from the machines,
All the machines are quiet.
I could scream
All the machines are quiet.

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