

## Jackson Cannery

Ben Folds Five

Stop the bus  
I wanna be lonely  
When seconds pass slowly  
And years go flying by  
You gotta stop the bus  
I'll get off here  
Enough's enough  
I'm leaving this factory

All she wants  
Is food on the table  
I won't be able  
To bring it home  
All she wants, come on,  
All I need is free  
I'm a factory

Did Mother Nature tell you  
Boy you come and go as you please  
That's what she said to me  
Big brother got the keys  
And I got Jackson Cannery

Millionaires and mill rats live side by side here,  
Messed up my brother's mind  
He's far from earth  
What's he worth  
The same as you or me  
In this factory

It's 4 in the morning  
Mother don't know  
That I'm going far away  
She's whispering to the moon  
I hope he don't join you soon

Baby boss  
Climbs up on his soapbox  
But Great Caesar's ghost  
Knows what's best for me  
He says stop the bus