

Fraulein

Devo

Well my fräulein done told me
When I was in goose-steps
She said I would gas them
And now I'm a big man
Filling up autos
That beep at me often

I drop what I'm doing
And wait on them cheerfully
Some choose the big pump
And other's the small
It's a small, small world
And I hear them autos call

Well I'm a big time pumper
And I pump 'em full of my gas
If you give me static
I'll tell you, blow it up your ass

My station is pretty
I keep it in top shape
The customers dig me
'Cause I got the answers
To all of their auto needs

I fix 'em up often
And relieve their tension
'Cause no one wants an auto
That threatens to lose it

The auto's come crawling
Into my station
They beep at me always
I stop what I'm doing
And greet them with smiles
I call "fill 'er up?"
They yell back "one dollar"

I wipe all the dead bugs
And dirt off their windshield
And connect my big hose
Up to their gas tank
The gas hums as it enters
And fills up their empty tank

I do two at a time now
Well, I've developed a technique
My timing is very good
If not always precise
I give them a fair deal
They drive off satisfied
We need each other's business
Without which we could not survive

We like to trade money
Because it means honor
Not like those people

Who are sick and can't touch it
Because they're unhealthy
They leave me cold

I help who I can help
And feel nothing for those who
Don't come to my station
I'll only tow those who
Show me their honor
I can't help everybody
And I'm not my brother's keeper

And those who come to me
We huddle together
Despite the weather
We find strength in our circle
I'm very important
To the big and the little guy

We all need each other
To keep ourselves going
Their auto's all need me
My pump's need their empty tanks
And If the good lord is willing
We shall be here to the end

Pumping
Pumping

Pumping each other
Pumping each other

Pumping each other
Pumping each other
Pumping each other
Pumping each other

Pumping