I Belong in a Factory

Electric Six

Life in 360 degrees
I'm just one of the busy bees
Buzzing in time to the one two threes
Doing heavy lifting that destroyed my knees

Kids today they never say please
But todays angry youth ain't angry enough for me
I'm being all I can be on a working mans salary

I belong in a factory
Maybe one day I'll take a day off or three
And I'll build you a house in a tree
So you can look down as the factory conSumed me

In due time you will come to see
There is nothing wrong with you
That's not wrong with me
With everybody here stepping on my beard
It's a wonder that both ends always meet
But we separate the chaff from the wheat
Todays middle class is just so bourgeoisie
And I'm picking up my disease
On my working mans salary

I belong in a factory
Maybe one day I'll get my foreman to see
That productivity is going up in the factory beCause of me

Once I was led to believe that you'd return
And come back to me
Working the earth and planting our seeds
Growing alfalfa, carrots and peas
Now my heart it just bleeds
And bleeds and bleeds
Ever since you felt the need to open your mouth
And sneeze all over my working mans salary

I belong in a factory
Maybe one day when it's under lock and key
We can start a colony
For people who used to be people in the factory
Like me

Let's hear it for the factory
The only thing that understood me truly
Made a factory man out of me
Three cheers for the factory
Go factory