The told me the classics never go out of style but They do, they do Somehow, baby, I never thought that we do too I got a bone to pick with capitalism And a few to break Grab us by the throat And shake the life away Human life is not commodity Figures, statistics or make believe And I like eating excrement, not getting paid for it Play the guilt, play the fear, and play anxiety And I like eating excrement, not getting paid for it Play the guilt, play the fear, and play anxiety Seduced by the opportunity And robbed of hope Alienation is not commodity Figures, statistics or make believe Yeah One more time, oh Marginalize away the joy And sell us boredom And I like workin' doin' nothin' Not making anything Blame the poor, blame the uneducated, and blame the sick And I like workin' doin' nothin' Not making anything Blame the poor, blame the uneducated, and blame the sick I got a bone to pick And a few to break I took the first bus out of Coca-Cola city It made me feel all nauseous and shitty I took the first bus out of Shell town 'Cause they didn't want me hangin' around Yeah, yeah, I took the first bus Yeah, baby, I took the first bus I took the first bus out of Coca-Cola city It made me feel all nauseous and shitty I took the first bus out of Shell town 'Cause they didn't want me hangin' around Yeah, yeah, I took the first bus Let's take the first bus out of here Let's take the first bus out of here

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