

Careers Service

John Wesley Harding

It is a 24 hour operation with a skeleton staff

The profits almost double when they cut the work force in half

The boss votes the way the money goes, and the flags fly at half-mast

He believes in the lie that is free enterprise and it just makes me laugh

And it makes me nervous

Careers service

It makes me nervous

You can't walk down the street now the corner-shop's been closed

Who needs nostalgia when it belts you in the nose

Big men put me out of business, made me sell budget garden hose

Left you drunk on overpriced scotch, wearing a plastic rose

And it makes me nervous

Careers service

It makes me nervous

The boys in the queue

The girls in the queue

The men and the women all shouting at you

Whatever happened to career