It's no wonder I'm so mad
When I see the chances he's got I had
Blown away by the businesses big boys
Nine to fivers making all the noise
Making sure that no-one has the choice

I could tell them go to hell Start a new sound give us some clean air Open up a door for those who dare

Churning out the trash, just like that
Any old wiff, gimme a spliff
It should do the business
I could wear a hat, just like that
See who noticed that
See who noticed that
You know where you stand

Maybe it's conspiracy
Put together by God and us who see
They'd do well to feed
Their crops on crap
Ohhhhh

It's too late...
I'm too late...
I could never be...
What they want me to be...

Churning out the trash, just like that Any old wiff, gimme a spliff It should do the business I could wear a hat, just like that See who noticed that See who noticed that You know where you sit

I'm too late

I'm too late

I'm too late