

# Return of the Jedi

Reuben

Piracy is piracy,  
If you sail the seven seas or surf the net,  
Record firms, they're making losses,  
But they still spend it like they're making it,  
It's fifty grand to make a fucking video,  
And Sardy albums cost a fifth per track,  
And so your favourite band,  
They don't make that second album,  
Dropped by their label 'cause they can't pay it back,

It killed them,  
It killed them,  
It killed them,  
It killed them,

Well I got some news for you then my brother,  
This is a buisness like any other,  
You got your product, make money off it,  
You count your losses against your profits,  
And if you're thinking So? So?,  
You don't know,

Underground, that's where we come from,  
We don't wear no suits and we are not called The,  
But chart success, that brings security,  
You watch these brothers thinking Why not me?,  
So show me where to sign,  
And I'll write my name down in my own red blood,  
Because there comes a time when you think a house might  
be nice,  
And selling out don't mean a fuck, you see,

It kills me,  
It kills me,  
It kills me,  
It kills me,

I can't stand..., (Stand... it...)  
I can't stand..., (Stand... it...)  
I can't stand..., (Stand... it...)  
I can't stand... it..., (Stand... it...)

Well how's about you come down and I'll explain?,  
Get yourself to London on the train,  
Then I'll just send you home again,

Well how's about you come down and I'll explain?,  
Get yourself to London on the train,  
Then I'll just send you home again,

Well how's about you come down and I'll explain?,  
Get yourself to London on the train,  
Then I'll just send you home again,

Well how's about you come down and I'll explain?,  
Lean a little bit closer, I'll make it plain,  
You don't stand a fucking chance,

I'd like a job in which I'm able,  
To put shoes on my feet, and food on my table,  
Those nine-to-fivers, they look pretty stable,  
But I get my wages from my record label,  
And if you're thinking So? So? So?,

And if you're thinking So? So?,  
You don't know enough about it,  
Because this death is slow, (Because this death is  
slow)  
Slow, slow, (Because this death is slow)  
(Because this death is slow),

This thing will work itself out,  
This thing will work itself out,  
This thing will work itself out,  
This thing will work it out,  
Out, out, out,

'Guitarist and Songwriter',  
That's what I thought I was,  
I never had no dreams of being a waiter,  
But these here Helmet rip-offs,  
They don't buy my lunch,  
So I will get a real job in the office,

And I won't bother to make my music,  
And I won't bother to sing my songs,  
And I won't bother to get excited,  
And I won't bother to get her off,

And I won't bother to make my music,  
And I won't bother to sing my songs,  
And I won't...,  
And I won't...,

Sure... sure,  
Sure... sure,  
Sure... sure, (Sure... sure)  
Sure..., (Sure...)

And I won't bother to make my music,  
And I won't bother to sing my songs,

Sure... yeah sure,  
Sure