

You'll Never Work in This Town Again

The Divine Comedy

You wanted a life of ease
A world free of drudgery
Everything done by machines
You wanted a life of ease

Now you'll never work in this town again
You'll never work in this town again
No, no

Ned Ludd was a working man
Things changed and it forced his hand
He took a hammer and he made a stand
'Cause Ned Ludd was a working man

Now you'll never work in this town again
You'll never work in this town again

You wanted a life of ease
A world free of drudgery
Everything done by machines
Well here it is, your life of ease

That crazy algorithm has you in its sway
It's making the decisions for you every day
You're living in a prison of your own design
That crazy algorithm's making up your mind

You'll never work in this town again, girl
You'll never work in this town again
You'll never work in this town again, boy
You'll never work in this town again
No, no...