The Constant

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

For the most part first of all You're last and you're the least Stand here, there's a chance but the cost has increased Misconceptions are common, expectations are high Corrections are made, aspirations just die Fate can be vicious, malicious, corrupt Don't get suspicious and don't interrupt Try flying low and just go where you're told to Stand here, there's a chance Wait they've got you on hold

The constant ticking
The constant tocking
You're ready to walk out
It's time clock in

The runaround and the rigamarole
Stand here, there's a chance still and fuck you asshole
Wages were garnished and the hours were cut
Reputations were tarnished and you're here for what
First you're ignored then you're dismissed
More times than they do they don't know you exist
That's just the way they say they operate
Stand here, there's a chance, oh but you'll have to wait

The constant ticking
The constant tocking
You're ready to walk out
It's time clock in
The clock will tell you
When it's time to go
When your time is up
Then they'll let you know

If I am spoken and promises broken A smokescreen so thick that you're standing there choking Grasp at the straws as you gasp for the air Breathe deeply because you are still standing there

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The constant tocking
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It's time clock in
The clock will tell you
When it's time to go
When your time is up
Then they'll let you know

When your time is up
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