

Dancing in the Factory

And One

Some people do not like the way we dress and we dance
while making you believe that working hard is a chance
oh woah oh

Sitting on a shakey fence
Your legs are burning and a dirty routine
They've got the endless power of a party machine
oh woah oh

You used to be allowed to rock your dreams
Spread your wings and dance
Come on ladies! Come on boys!
Raise your voice!

Stop working making noise!
Oh no! What a situation- boring lives
Oh no! What a desperation day!
You've got to clap, your free
dancing in the factory
So what are you waiting for?
Death is for sure

Were not the lazy generation but enough is enough
oh woah oh
And if the trader holding you back just keep your eyes back and
keep on smiling
for me

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