Like a wheeling machine
Industry grinds
I've been walking between
Companys lines
But I say to myself
One day real soon
That I wont have to chew
Company's food

Company rules my day

Like a dog on a lead told when to fetch I've been chasing my tail From one day to the next It's a canine disease Suffering Fair But I know that I'll find Sun and Fresh air, all day

When I get up
Early in the morning
And I get home
Early in the Evening
So I get High
Only for the feeling
Save your reply

Like a dog on a lead
I'm told when to fetch
I've been chasing my tail
From one day to the next
It's a canine disease
Suffering Fair
But I know that I'll find
Sun and Fresh Air all day

When I get up
Early in the morning
And I get home
Early in the evening
So I get High
Only for the feeling
Save your reply
Save your reply and fly

It's a feeling I get
Walking down the street
I recognise the effect
In everyone I meet
It's a dog gone affair
Keep me on a chain
Every time I run free
I always feel restrained

It's a feeling I get
Walking down the street

I recognise the effect
In everyone I meet
It's a dog gone affair
Keep me on a chain
Every time I run free
I always feel restrained