

You'll never make the charts - charts - if you sing about repression
Cos pretending to be in control - in control - is a national obsession
Even when the self-control is let loose as aggression - aggression
"Oh you know he doesn't mean it man", "It's is natural expression"
"It's is natural expression"
Some say the constant hammering is following the beat
And popsongs heard to pass the time will break up the routine
In some hazy day pre-radio you'd hear the hammers sing
Now they shout above the popsongs, go unnoticed and give in
Go unnoticed and give in
It claims to break up the routine, become a part of it - part of hit
But no signs of improvement in the way the hammers hit
You see the way the workers act when the chains relax a bit
Does it indicate their mental state as happy clean and fit?
Happy clean and fit?
After daylong happy tunes it's prime reaction time
Blob out horizontal to the spectacle sublime
Replacing conversation space with pleasantries that rhyme
Have a good weekend folks, just make sure you're back by nine
Just make sure you're back by nine
So when the batteries went flat - flat - and the D.J. went off air
The atmosphere in the factory made everyone aware
They'd been replacing interaction with dependency on sound
So when the popsongs came back on they turned the whole thing down
own
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own