

# I Belong in a Factory

Electric Six

Life in 360 degrees  
I'm just one of the busy bees  
Buzzing in time to the one two threes  
Doing heavy lifting that destroyed my knees

Kids today they never say please  
But today's angry youth ain't angry enough for me  
I'm being all I can be on a working man's salary

I belong in a factory  
Maybe one day I'll take a day off or three  
And I'll build you a house in a tree  
So you can look down as the factory consumed me

In due time you will come to see  
There is nothing wrong with you  
That's not wrong with me  
With everybody here stepping on my beard  
It's a wonder that both ends always meet  
But we separate the chaff from the wheat  
Today's middle class is just so bourgeoisie  
And I'm picking up my disease  
On my working man's salary

I belong in a factory  
Maybe one day I'll get my foreman to see  
That productivity is going up in the factory because of me

Once I was led to believe that you'd return  
And come back to me  
Working the earth and planting our seeds  
Growing alfalfa, carrots and peas  
Now my heart it just bleeds  
And bleeds and bleeds  
Ever since you felt the need to open your mouth  
And sneeze all over my working man's salary

I belong in a factory  
Maybe one day when it's under lock and key  
We can start a colony  
For people who used to be people in the factory  
Like me

Let's hear it for the factory  
The only thing that understood me truly  
Made a factory man out of me  
Three cheers for the factory  
Go factory