

String

Shakhan

Just another day in the factory just another day laid back I ask myself why are you here unfortunately
I'm just too damn good to be sacked.
The little bird looks for bread on the ground in the dust.
I'm thinking I better do the same.
Men need to work and earn their daily crust.

It's a shame there's no paint to watch drying
That would be exciting to me.
I think I'll sit here and just think about that crazy string theory.
Thinking about string theory has got me tied in a knot.
I'm thinking I better now just stop.
Who wants to plant a garden but then lose the plot?

This mad train of thought needs a shove a kick, push it right off it's
Track.
Anyone that's thinking oh so much could become a crazy insomniac.
Many words said many words sang please from me do not quote.
I believe the man in the sky spoke then from nothing the world began to
Float.

Just another day in the factory just another day laid back. I ask myself why are you here unfortunately
I'm just too damn good to be sacked.
Times going slow way too slow why don't I write a song
Got to try and help good old time wake up and start to jog along.