

## Junk Rock

Utopia

Can't be late, can't be late for work again  
The boys can't wait, the boys can't wait to get started again  
My name is music, I see that the music gets done  
My name is music, I see that the music gets done  
And the apes can't wait to get started again  
Look over there, the monkey on a chair  
He thinks he's as smart as a computer chip,  
But he hasn't figured out how to work his mouth  
Shorty by the door, beating on the floor,  
You better not mess with the little thing  
He's a real nice guy 'til you get him riled up  
Can't complain, can't complain about working with them  
My name is music, I see that the music gets done  
My name is music, I see that the music gets done  
They go insane, we give them drugs and they're normal again  
There's a pretty face, the monkey plunkin' bass  
All the lady monkeys wanna jump his monkey bones,  
But he loses track and his work gets backed up  
Monkey on a power trip, monkey with a lot of lip,  
Thinks he's in charge of every other monkey,  
But he still looks cool even while he's drooling  
Lunch is fun, lunch is fun when you're eating wit them  
My name is music, I see that the music gets done  
My name is music, I see that the music gets done  
Then back to work, it's back to work while the orders pile in  
Is it live or is it memorex?