

Dunnery Francis, Give Up Your Day Job

When I came out of my mother's womb
They put a sticker on my head that said
Roman-catholic-white-trash-piece-of-garbage isn't going
anywhere
I believed them for a while
But then I started getting all these anti-messages from my
psyche
This is a message to all the youth of 1998
Give up your day job
and follow the grief trail home
Follow the grief trail home
If you're sixteen years old with final exams
Society's got you by the balls
You can learn that grown up stuff in your 40's if you want
to
Take no heed what teacher says
They're teaching you the garbage that I learned some years
ago
Children has society got you by the scruff of the neck
Have they got you all pumped up on prozac
Has the government got you thinking that they really care
about you
Have you stopped listening to your own inner voice
by watching all that disaster TV
Well I have a message for you, well I have a message for you
amen
Tune in, turn on and smash it all up, because nothing really
matters
Like you think it does anyway