

Rez Band, Elevator Muzik

Oh.

Who needs rock and roll?
Who needs songs about saving your soul?
Plastic music, plastic food,
Cellophane tunes for that synthetic mood
You got your inspiration from a vending machine,
It's an audio starvation diet,
Mannequins on a shopping spree,
Who cares if you like it? - Buy it.

It's everywhere I go, (go, go, go, go)
It programs my soul,
It tells me what I need,
Oh, it takes a mean lead, lead.

Elevator music, (a capital idea)
Elevator music, (programmed just for you)
Elevating sales at the speed of sound,
Soon you'll be shopping in Sen-Surround.

Controlling your wallet, coaxing your soul,
The corporate big brother - it's an overload,
Get off that conveyor, that treadmill of persuasion,
Jesus brings the light into every situation.

It's everywhere I go, (go, go, go, go)
It programs my soul,
It tells me what I need,
Oh, it takes a mean lead, lead.

Elevator music, (it's a capital idea)
Elevator music, (programmed just for you)
Buy, buy, sell, sell, ee-ee-ow.

Elevator music - it's a failure in heaven,
Elevator music - it's a subtle kind of leaven,
What this world needs is music that feeds,
Not elevator music,
Not elevator music,
Dump all that elevator music,
Get rid of elevator music.