Bedouin Soundclash, Immigrant Workforce

When the alarm goes off in the blue morning dark, you know its 5 A.M on the Pacific Rim.

With your eyes wide blind, into a bathroom light, the news wire line says join the workforce boy, made of stalwart stock, made from the earths own salt, did you put your luck in North America.

well it is 7 bills 7 days to fills take in line And join the workforce boy.

Chorus: join the workforce boy if you want some more you might find what you're looking for x2 so

Come from state money in university you find yourself in adversity its 7 bills 7 days to fill so join the

Chorus: Join the workforce boy if you want some more, you might find what you're looking for x2 so

Its Sunday to Monday leaving money to money when the clocks don't stop running and the break is seperate history, the credentials are mystery, the colour you're seeing, it goes deeper, believe me,

made from stalwart stock, from the earths own salt, well i tell you why you join the workforce boy, you're made from stalwart stock, made from the earths own salt, did then why you join the workforce boy,

Chorus: x2
In the workforce boy, hey,
join the workforce boy
You might find what you're looking for
Come from country to country to city.
You are a Paki, samali, west indie.
You come from India, Malaysia, Ukraine,
or Asia, Jamaica join the workforce boy.