

# Bomb The Music Industry!, Ghost of Corporate Future

This song is by Regina Spektor. Who knows what she thinks it's about.

A man walks out of his apartment,  
It is raining, he's got no umbrella  
He starts running beneath the awnings,  
Trying to save his suit,  
Trying to save his suit.  
Trying to dry, and to dry, and to dry but no good

When he gets to the crowded subway platform,  
He takes off both of his shoes  
He steps right into somebody's fat loogie  
And everyone who sees him says, "Ew."  
Everyone who sees him says, "Ew."

But he doesn't care,  
'Cause last night he got a visit from the  
Ghost of Corporate Future  
The ghost said, "Take off both your shoes  
Whatever chances you get  
Especially when they're wet."

He also said,  
"Imagine you go away  
On a business trip one day  
And when you come back home,  
Your children have grown  
And you never made your wife moan,  
Your children have grown  
And you never made your wife moan."

"And people make you nervous  
You'd think the world is ending,  
And everybody's features have somehow started blending  
And everything is plastic,  
And everyone's sarcastic,  
And all your food is frozen,  
It needs to be defrosted."

"You'd think the world was ending,  
You'd think the world was ending,  
You'd think the world was ending right now.  
You'd think the world was ending,  
You'd think the world was ending,  
You'd think the world was ending right now."

"Well maybe you should just drink a lot less coffee,  
And never ever watch the ten o'clock news,  
Maybe you should kiss someone nice,  
Or lick a rock,  
Or both."

"Maybe you should cut your own hair  
'Cause that can be so funny  
It doesn't cost any money  
And it always grows back  
Hair grows even after you're dead"

"And people are just people,  
They shouldn't make you nervous.  
The world is everlasting,  
It's coming and it's going.  
If you don't toss your plastic,  
The streets won't be so plastic.

And if you kiss somebody,  
Then both of you'll get practice.&quot;

&quot;The world is everlasting  
Put dirtballs in your pocket,  
Put dirtballs in your pocket,  
And take off both your shoes.  
'Cause people are just people,  
People are just people,  
People are just people like you.  
People are just people,  
People are just people,  
People are just people like you.&quot;

The world is everlasting  
It's coming and it's going  
The world is everlasting  
It's coming and it's going  
It's coming and it's going