Dag Nasty, Average Man

He looks back to the days when the lyrics and chords meant everything
these days he stares at the screen so complacent and without dreams
change, but he can't hide it - that's the story of an average man
he needs goods and services for which he pays a premium
just a display for his neighbors dot-comers who earned a fortune
change, but we can't hide it - that's the story of an average man
take us to our cubicles today
and it's the hell we make o.k.
nobody cares, nobody cares, no one cares about the average man
burnt toast at 6 a.m. it's not gourmet, but it's adequate
waste away precious hours in front of the flat screen monitor
change, but you can't hide it - that's the story of an average man
take us to our cubicles today
and it's the hell we make o.k.
nobody cares, nobody cares, no one cares about the average man
just when you think you've got everything you've got nothing at all
take us to our cubicles today
take us to our cubicles today
take us to the hell we made
take us to the hell we made
can we escape? can we escape?
how can we escape the hell we've made?
can we escape? can we escape?