

# Dead Kennedys, Kepone Factory

I finally found a job in a paper  
Movin' barrels at a chemical plant  
There's shiny-looking dust on my fingers  
Goin' up my nose and into my lungs  
It's the kepone poisoning - Minamata  
Kepone poisoning - Minamata  
At the grimy kepone factory  
Turning people into bonzai trees

Now I've got these splitting headaches  
I can't quite get it up no more  
I can't sleep and it's driving me crazy  
I shake all day and I'm seeing double

Kepone poisoning - Minamata  
Turning people into bonzai trees

Gonna go down your big metal building  
Gonna slam right through your bright metal door  
Gonna grap you by your sta-prest collar  
And ram some kepone down your throat

The lawyer says "That's the breaks, kid  
Gonna gnarl and rot the rest of your life  
If you don't sue, we'll give you a Trans-Am"  
That I'll never drive 'cause I shake all the time

'Cause of the Kepone poisoning - Minamata  
At the grimy factory