

# Dead Milkmen, Chaos Theory

I am the king of the new white underclass  
I am the prince of the lazy and poor  
I am the one who sleeps the latest  
I am the one who won't do my chores  
I am the god of unemployment  
The Antichrist of the American dream  
I used to fight for church and country  
But now I don't fit into the corporate scheme

I used to get up and go to work  
But I don't play that game no more  
I won't work for no corporation  
I won't owe my soul to no company store

Study hard and you'll have a future  
Oh yeah, when the hell was that ever true?  
Study hard and you'll still go nowhere  
Study hard and you'll still get screwed

I used to get up and go to work  
But now I just wanna stay in bed  
Maybe I'll join the Communist Party  
Yeah maybe I'll become a goddamn red

Workers of the world, unite and do nothing  
Workers of the world, unite and relax  
Don't get your boss that cup of coffee  
Don't write that memo don't send that fax  
You shouldn't even pay your income tax  
Workers of the world, unite and be lazy  
Workers of the world, listen to me

Another 8 hours at the factory  
Another 8 hours and what have you learned  
Be obedient and do what they tell you  
Be obedient and still get burned  
Another 8 hours at the factory

Work all day for a tiny little check  
Work all day for no respect

I used to get up and do my job  
But now I enjoy doin' nothin' better  
I think I'll go bum around  
I think I'll enjoy this lovely weather

Maybe someday there'll be a revolution  
Maybe someday we'll have meaningful jobs  
But until that day I'm gonna be lazy  
I'm not gonna be no workin' slob

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