

# Eric Burdon, Power Company

(Burdon, Carter, Gartig, Kravetz, Noya, Passmann)

My daddy worked a lifetime, yeah  
For the Power Company  
Turning night into day, yeah  
Yeah, for the Power Company  
You know that he can still recall when the company was God,  
Man was a slave  
Throughout a war-torn strife,  
My daddy held his lit electric light.  
Power Company  
They told him... 'join the union, lad, or we'll kick you in the ass'.  
Power Company  
I grew up with these words printed on my back  
Power Company

Whoa, oh, oh, oh...Power Company  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh...when will you be free?

I worked like a dog all day on the production line  
This factory is a jail, every day of your life you know  
You're doing time  
Now I got a little car  
And I can't afford the gas  
The house is cold and draughty  
And the kids grow up too fast  
I walk around, no future, no past  
Power Company

Whoa, oh, oh, oh...Power Company  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh...when will you be free?

How this world keeps on turning every day is a mystery  
My old man gets up each morning  
And he goes to work each day at the Power Company  
Yeah, he still does his little job and it isn't very hard  
A computer to talk to instead of people he once knew  
And the bosses at the top  
They never seem to stop  
Power Company

And we're singin'  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh...Power Company  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh...when will you be free?  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh...Power Company  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh...when will you be free?  
Yeah, when will you be free from the Power Company? (Power Company)  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, when will you be free? (Power Company)  
Ask yourself a question and look around you (Power Company)  
You ask yourself a truth that you'll find out (Power Company)  
And you'll never be free (from the Power Company)  
Yeah, move your head (Power Company)  
Move your soul...