

Pony Pants, Factory

no boss, no managers, no heirarchy
just cutie worker bees as far as the eye can see

walls painted pink, or covered with fliers
whatever you need to keep you totally wired
all the time, all the time
it's the best job you'll ever find

down at the factory
down at the factory
Pony Pants, LTD

don't punch no time clock
no but we don't stop makin':

soccer socks and vegan lollipops
and dandelion-flavored lip gloss
sunglasses, strapon, and marking pens
two hour lunch break and then
and then we'll dance the night
dance the night shift
we'll dance the night shift away
with all our friends

i'm pullin' levers
borin' receivin'
but your voice drops in clear
through the walkie in my ear
Boston's greatest hits piped in through the ceiling
it's more than a feeling

condoms on conveyor belts rollin' by
boxes of candy stacked ten feet high
i'm making bathtubs while you're loadin'
bike hubs bike hubs bike hubs

down at the factory
our shit is totally free
courtesy of P.P. LTD
won't you come and join us?
we're makin':

soccer socks and vegan lollipops
and dandelion flavored lip gloss
guitar cases, shoelaces, roller skates
fanny packs and thumbtacks and birthday cakes

jam the night
jam the night shift
we'll jam the night shift away
we'll jam the night shift away
won't you come and join us?