

# Robert Calvert, All The Machines Are Quiet

We're walking out  
We're downing our tools.  
This management  
They take us for fools.  
All we're asking is  
A living wage  
A living wage  
A living wage  
And now  
There's nothing I can do  
I spend my days in dreams  
And join the endless queue,  
So far from the machines,  
All the machines are quiet.  
I could scream  
All the machines are quiet.

I'll take the kids  
To Chessington zoo.  
The big gorilla,  
He looks just like you.  
Watch that tiger  
Pacing in his cage.  
I feel his rage.  
I feel his rage.  
And now

There's nothing  
I can do  
I spend my days in dreams  
And join the endless queue,  
So far from the machines,  
All the machines are quiet.  
I could scream  
All the machines are quiet.

The winter's coming  
We need new shoes.  
I'm selling the car,  
I'm paying my dues.  
The union bosses  
Tell us five more weeks - five more weeks -  
Five more weeks  
And now  
There's nothing  
I can do  
I spend my days in dreams  
And join the endless queue,  
So far from the machines,  
All the machines are quiet.  
I could scream  
All the machines are quiet.