

# Stan Ridgway, Back In Flesh

Someone smashed my alarm  
It's got me on the edge  
You know it's so sharp  
(aaaaaaaa...)  
And you know I won't go  
You know I won't go  
I don't wanna go  
(he won't go)  
The corporation's boiling over  
Everybody's taking over

Chorus:  
And I'm back in flesh  
Back in flesh  
Back in flesh  
Back in flesh  
Back in flesh

You better sign your time card now  
They don't care about you anyhow  
Sign in, your minimum cut  
You're late again, your salary's cut!

Someone smashed my alarm  
It's got me on the edge  
You know it's so sharp  
(aaaaaaaa...)  
And you know I won't go  
You know I won't go

I don't wanna go  
(he won't go)  
The corporation's boiling over  
Everybody's taking over

Chorus repeat

I won't go  
(he won't go.)  
I don't wanna go  
(you must go!)  
Is it time to go?  
(the orders are in!)  
Well, I'd rather go bowling!  
(the lanes are closed!)  
Maybe a little tennis?  
(your racket's got a hole.)  
How about some baseball?  
(field's rained out.)  
Maybe a little fishing?  
(the fish are on vacation.)  
Well, how about some golfing?  
(the greens are overgrown.)  
Well, what about some swimming?  
(I don't think so!)  
Well, what about thisccand thatcc  
(no, no, no, no, no!)  
Well, you can't tell me what to do!  
Well, you can't tell me what to do!  
(hey, f\*\*k you!)