

Wall Of Voodoo, Two Minutes Till Lunch

I was standing in line, I was biding my time
I was watchin' a clock on the wall
And it was two minutes till lunch, so I got good and ready
Just then I heard the telephone call
It was she, she told me not to worry
She told me "take life a little more in stride
Remember the books I bought-cha, bought-cha" never really read 'em

Just don't rememeber much inside anymore
I was standing in line, I was biding my time
I was watchin' a clock on the wall
And it was two minutes till lunch, so I got good and ready
Just then I heard my foreman call
Don't-touch-that-you'll-blow-this-place-up!