

**Straits Dire****"INDUSTRIAL DISEASE"**

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Warning lights are flashing down at Quality Control  
somebody threw a spanner and they threw him in the  
hole  
there's rumors in the loading bay and anger in the town  
somebody blew the whistle and the walls came down  
there's a meeting in the boardroom they're trying to  
trace the smell  
there's leaking in the washroom there's a sneak in  
personnel  
somewhere in the corridors someone was heard to  
sneeze  
'goodness me could this be Industrial Disease?  
The caretaker was crucified for sleeping at his post  
they're refusing to be pacified it's him they blame the  
most  
the watchdog's got rabies the foreman's got fleas  
and everyone's concerned about Industrial Disease  
there's panic on the switchboard tongues are ties in  
knots  
some come out in sympathy some come out in spots  
some blame the management some the employees  
and everybody knows it's the Industrial Disease  
The work force is disgusted downs tools and walks  
innocence is injured experience just talks

everyone seeks damages and everyone agrees

that these are 'classic symptoms of a monetary squeeze'

on ITV and BBC they talk about the curse

philosophy is useless theology is worse

history boils over there's an economics freeze

sociologists invent words that mean 'Industrial Disease'

Doctor Parkinson declared 'I'm not surprised to see you here

you've got smokers cough from smoking, brewer's droop from drinking beer

I don't know how you came to get the Betty Davis knees

but worst of all young man you've got Industrial Disease'

he wrote me a prescription he said 'you are depressed

but I'm glad you came to see me to get this off your chest

come back and see me later - next patient please

send in another victim of Industrial Disease'

I go down to Speaker's Corner I'm thunderstruck

they got free speech, tourists, police in trucks

two men say they're Jesus one of them must be wrong

there's a protest singer singing a protest song - he says

'they wanna have a war to keep us on our knees

they wanna have a war to keep their factories

they wanna have a war to stop us buying Japanese

they wanna have a war to stop Industrial Disease

they're pointing out the enemy to keep you deaf and  
blind

they wanna sap your energy incarcerate your mind

they give you Rule Britannia, gassy beer, page three

two weeks in Espana and Sunday striptease'

meanwhile the first Jesus says 'I'd cure it soon

abolish monday mornings and friday afternoons'

the other one's on a hunger strike he's dying by  
degrees

how come Jesus gets Industrial Disease

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