

Spaceage Polymers, The "People Of The World, Relax"

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People of the world, relax
Just be calm, there's no alarm.
Nothing wrong, nothing's going on
We planned to sway all along.

We got hell to pay.
There are secretaries
Getting paid like slaves
At minimum wage.

So we can set them,
Love to pay for
To basically bleed in the olden days
Oh!

There's nothing they're trying
To get you to buy
And there's things that I'm telling you
Right what they're selling you

Trying to let you know
That it's all been a show
And it ain't
Necessarily so!

We're not finished with you yet
You can't control her debt.
That we told you you were born into her
We're not finished with you yet

We won't let you forget
All the things we've said and done for you.

There's nothing they're trying
To get you to buy
And there's things that I'm telling you
Right what they're selling you

Trying to let you know
That it's all been a show
And it ain't

Necessarily so!

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