

411**"Six Foot Rooms"**Visit "[Six Foot Rooms](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They're digging a hole for the people
So they can all live in it
And when I die I want my own room to die in

These smart men in trousers
The road they've built tears up the houses
Tears up the history
Builds up the misery
Tears up the countryside

Replacing the memory
With government policy
There's a highrise in suicide
Less people unemployed
Oh! How the people cried... But they gave me a room to
live in

I question the way your eyebrows rise
Ceiling blocking out the skies
Walls so neat around my bed
Six foot square & room to breed

Deeper down I hate to feed
Upon the now subconscious need
For more room to die in if you please

Outside the road is clean & wet
A jogger tires & gets run down
Overworked & underfed
Running away from it all uptown

The lights that burn electric bills
The heads in ovens swallowing pills
Just another "social ill"

They're digging a grave for the people
So they can all live in it

Up in the piles of six foot rooms
It's easier to ignore the gloom
With the T.V. leisure treasure

Pleasure comes in waves you cannot measure
In one ear & out the other
In one eye & there forever
Like the drinking, like the weather
Like the room they gave your mother
Like the cops & British Telecom
There to be relied upon... forever & ever & ever

Independent in your room
Like the people above & below
Banging the floor with the end of a broom
Lets them know you're so-and-so
Who's got his peace & won't let go
They said you could move but you said "No!"
You said "No!"

Afraid that the next step would be down
To the housing developments out of town
Where they say the walls are so bloody thin
You can hear Mr. So-And-So breaking down
You... just... can't win

They're digging a grave for the people
So they can live in it
They're housing the people in coffins
Into which they can barely fit
And to keep the illusion of comfort
The streets are always well-lit
So the tourists can stand & take photos
While you're inside with no room to sit

They're digging a grave for the people - Wo! Oh! Oh!
Oh!
They're digging a grave for the people - Wo! Oh! Oh!
Oh!
They're digging a grave for the people - Wo! Oh! Oh!
Oh!
They're digging a grave for you

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