## Ben Folds "Jackson Cannery"

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Stop the bus!
I wanna be lonely
When seconds pass slowly
And years go flying by.
You gotta stop the bus,
I'll get off here.
Enough's enough
And I'm leaving this factory

All she wants
Is food in the table
And I won't be able
To bring it home
No I won't, come one
All I need, yeah is free
Cause I'm a factory

Did Mother Nature tell you
Boy you come and go as you please
That's what she said to me
But big brother got the keys
And I got Jackson Cannery
Whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa

Millionaires (Millionaires)
And mill rats live side by side
Messed up my brother's mind
He's far from earth
Tell me, what's he worth?
The same as you
The same as me
In this factory

Did Mother Nature tell you Boy you come and go as you please That's what she said to me But big brother got the keys And I got Jackson Cannery Whoa, whoa It's four in the morning Mother don't know that I'm going far away She's whispering to the moon I hope he don't join you soon

Baby boss Climbs up from his soapbox But great Caesar's ghost Knows what's best for me

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