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Donovan Leitch "Gold Watch Blues"

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I went up for my interview on the 4th day of July The personnel man, he questioned me, until I nearly cried

Made me fill in forms, until I shook with fear About the color of my toilet roll and if my cousin's queer

Here's your gold watch and the shackles for your chains

And your piece of paper, to say you left here sane And if you've a son who wants a good career Just get him to sign on the dotted line and work for 50 years

He asked me how many jobs I'd had before He nearly had a heart attack when I answered four Four jobs of 20 years or more, this can never be We only take on men, who work on until they die

Here's your gold watch and the shackles for your chains

And your piece of paper, to say you left here sane And if you've a son who wants a good career Just get him to sign on the dotted line and work for 50 years

He took me outside to where the gravestones stand in line

This is where we bury them, in quick stone and in lime And if you're going to work for us, this you must agree That if you're going to die, please do it during tea break

Here's your gold watch and the shackles for your chains

And your piece of paper, to say you left here sane And if you've a son who wants a good career Just get him to sign on the dotted line and work for 50 years

This story that you've hear, you may think rather queer But it is the truth you'll be surprised to hear I did not want some job up on the board I just wanted to take a broom and sweep the bloody floor

Here's your gold watch and the shackles for your chains And your piece of paper, to say you left here sane And if you've a son who wants a good career Just get him to sign on the dotted line and work for 50 years

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