

Eric Burdon

"Power Company"

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My daddy worked a lifetime, yeah
For the Power Company
Turning night into day, yeah
Yeah, for the Power Company
You know that he can still recall when the company was
God,
Man was a slave
Throughout a war-torn strife,
My daddy held his lit electric light.
Power Company
They told him... 'join the union, lad, or we'll kick
You in the ass'.
Power Company
I grew up with these words printed on my back
Power Company

Whoa, oh, oh, oh... Power Company
Whoa, oh, oh, oh... when will you be free?

I worked like a dog all day on the production line
This factory is a jail, every day of your life you know
You're doing time
Now I got a little car
And I can't afford the gas
The house is cold and draughty
And the kids grow up too fast
I walk around, no future, no past
Power Company

Whoa, oh, oh, oh... Power Company
Whoa, oh, oh, oh... when will you be free?

How this world keeps on turning every day is a mystery
My old man gets up each morning
And he goes to work each day at the Power Company
Yeah, he still does his little job and it isn't very
Hard
A computer to talk to instead of people he once knew
And the bosses at the top
They never seem to stop
Power Company

And we're singin'
Whoa, oh, oh, oh... Power Company
Whoa, oh, oh, oh... when will you be free?
Whoa, oh, oh, oh... Power Company
Whoa, oh, oh, oh... when will you be free?
Yeah, when will you be free from the Power Company?
(Power Company)
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, when will you be free? (Power
Company)
Ask yourself a question and look around you (Power
Company)
You ask yourself a truth that you'll find out (Power
Company)
And you'll never be free (from the Power Company)
Yeah, move your head (Power Company)
Move your soul...

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