

## **Gbh**

# **"Mass Production"**

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Was it you who took the money,  
to the land of milk and honey ?  
Your past is catching up on you,  
put it on a conveyor belt.  
The chips are down, the cards are dealt,  
you won't be calling trumps no more.

Everone's getting decent,  
and that's what I regret.  
Don't want no mass production,  
don't want no mass production blues.

I believe in quality,  
liberate the quantity.  
Not like battery hens in a cage,  
the self-help seekers soldier on.  
They won't stop 'till the war is won,  
got no industrial spies 'round here.

One a penny, two a penny,  
blocking up all the roads.

One a penny, two a penny,  
trucks are ditching their loads.  
Piling 'em here, piling 'em there,  
blocking out the light of the sun.  
One a penny, two a penny,  
and that's just about as cheap as they come.

Your brand new name ain't no good,  
I never ever thought it would.  
Just another snake in the grass,  
your cheapskate brain waves schemes,  
are just a fantasy of your brains,  
wake up it's the 20th Century.

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