

Jam "Smithers-Jones"

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Here we go again, it's monday at last,
Hes heading for the waterloo line,
To catch the 8 a.m. fast, it's usually dead on time,
Hope it isn't late, got to be there by nine.
Pin stripe suit, clean shirt and tie,
Stops off at the corner shop, to buy the times
Good morning smithers-jones
Hows the wife and home?
Did you get the car youve been looking for?

Let me get inside you, let me take control of you,
We could have some good times,
All this worry will get you down,
Ill give you a new meaning to life - I don't think so.

Sitting on the train, you're nearly there
Youre part of the production line,
Youre the same as him, you're like tin-sardines,
Get out of the pack, before they peel you back.

Arrive at the office, spot on time,
The clock on the wall hasn't yet struck nine,
Good morning smithers jones
The boss wants to see you alone
I hope it's the promotion youve been looking for

Let me get inside you, let me take control of you,
We could have some good times,
All this worry will get you down,
Ill give you a new meaning to life - I don't think so.

Come in smithers old boy
Take a seat, take the weight off your feet
Ive some news to tell you
There's no longer a position for you -
Sorry smithers jones.

Put on the kettle and make some tea
Its all a part of feeling groovie
Put on your slippers turn on the tv
Its all a part of feeling groovie
Its time to relax, now youve worked your arse off

But the only one smilin is the sun tanned boss
Work and work and work and work till you die
There's plenty more fish in the sea to fry

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