

John Wesley Harding "Careers Service"

Visit "[Careers Service](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's a twenty-four hour operation with a skeleton staff
The profits almost double when they cut the work force
in half
The boss votes the way the money goes and the flags
fly at half-mast
He believes in the lie that is free enterprise and it just
makes me laugh

And it makes me nervous
Careers service
It makes me nervous

You can't walk down the street, now the corner-shop's
been closed
Who needs nostalgia when it belts you in the nose?
Big men put me out of business, made me sell budget
garden hose
Left you drunk on overpriced scotch, wearing a plastic
rose

And it makes me nervous
Careers service
It makes me nervous

The boys in the queue
The girls in the queue
The men and the women, all shouting at you

Whatever happened to careers information?
Whatever happened to the pride of this nation?
No-one's giving us good vibrations
Excitations

You've got your best suit on for the interview
Meeting people you shouldn't have to meet
Doing things you don't want to do
Behind the desk, it's all sex on a casting couch, surely
will bite you
You don't even get the understudy amidst all this
hullabaloo

And it makes me nervous

Careers service
Well, it's so worthless
Careers service
Well, it's so worthless

Visit [John Wesley Harding](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.