

Sebastien Tellier

"Benny"

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Every morning we get landed
With stout women with monster faces
Put on our boots and grab our billy-cans
Wa walk to the hill with the fellas
Shovels and pics on our shoulders
Pitful suits and smutty jokes
Down a deep hole that makes us sick
And every night we're back washed out

Am I not blessed I don't have to rise
When it's raining I can stay home a while
I will not share a meal with your colleagues
Won't date the girl in charge of human ressources

Part time work, part time leisure, and all will end in a
videogame

Oh no no no please allow me to puke
I'd sure vote to reduce the working time
Oh no no no please tell me where I puked
Roll on roll on roll on put your brains on strike

Part time work, part time leisure, and all will end in a
videogame

Oh no no no the worst of my fears
Winos arguing rough at the canteen
Oh no no no beyond all strategies
The retired said goddbye toutou corporate parties

It's such a shame to be an activist

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