

New Artica

"The Sound Of Corporate Housing"

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I got a job the other day that would make most people
say
do you consider your self well happy and okay
because the door out front is like the state fair gate
with people anxious to get in for a plate
but the problem lies here cause the tables are packed
8 servers one the floor and the boss is on crack
and the kitchens melting down the the harsh guests
sound
and the host all said the bussers are on edge

sometimes they tip me sometimes they don't
sometimes they rip me a new one and I wont
come back but I have to
to make bills meet so I can stay on my feet

now the ship is going down with the corresponding
town
and everybody around is more than likely to drown
and so we wait
for the outcome
and it seems everybody's lost and cant be found
this burning corporate housing going strait to the
ground
as people scatter away
they dont care, they sing, "do do do do do do do"

sometimes they tip me sometimes they dont
sometimes they rip me a new one and I wont
come back but I have to
to make bills meet so I can stay on my feet

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