

John North Wright

"Company Town"

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Fling all your troubles into the wind
Don't ever you cry
Don't ever give in
And you're much better off
The sooner you learn
Learn to perfection that your greatest sin
Is being out of phase with the crowd born to win
Growing up in this company town

They'll have all the others
They'll have all of your brothers
They'll have all of your sisters too
Their system to maintain
Requires a great brain drain
And it just could get real plain
The brain they must restrain
Belongs just to you
Growing up in this company town

There's no need to talk too loud
Nor hang with the wrong crowd
No big need to run real fast
Chasing things that just can't last
Just be sure when you're outclassed
That the cure for the outcast
Can't be found on their home ground
Growing up in this company town

So fling all your errors into the wind
Fresh flock of terrors will crawl under your skin
Once you precognize the situation you're in
As soon as you realize that you're playing for your skin
It's your skin that you're playing for
Your skin that they'll nail to their wall when you fail
To escape from their jail
The jail you call company town
The jail you call company town
This jail they call company town

