

Futurama

"Bureaucrat Song"

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From *How Hermes Requisitioned His Groove Back*

Hermes:

When i was two there was a hurricane in Kingston Town
with a foot and a half of water
Everyone was alright, but I cried all night
It blew my alphabet blocks out of order

And they say
this boys born to be a bureaucrat
born to be all obsessive and snotty
I made my friends and relations fill long applications
to get into my tenth birthday party

Labarbara:

But something changed when my man turned pro

Hermes:

I was sorting but I wasn't smiling

Labarbara:

He forget that it's not about badges and ranks

Hermes:

It's supposed to be about the filing!

People,
We didn't choose to be bureaucrats
No that's what our mighty Ja made us
We treat people like swine and make them stand in line
Even if nobody paid us

They say the world looks down on the bureaucrats
They say we're anal, compulsive and wierd
But when push comes to shove you gotta do what you
love
Even if it's not a good idea
Zoidberg!

Zoidberg:

They said i probably shouldn't be a surgeon

Farnsworth:

They poopooed my electric frankfurter

Leela:

They said I probably shouldn't fly with just one eye

Bender:

I am Bender please insert girder

Hermes:

Everybody sing Jamaica!

All:

Jamaica!

Hermes:

Just the bearuacrats - Jamaica!

Bureaucrats:

Jamaica!

Hermes:

Just the grade nineteens!

Morgan Proctor:

Jamaica.

Hermes:

Sing me home,
When push comes to shove you gotta do what you love
Even if it's not a good idea!

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