

## Hackett Steve

# "The Ballad Of The Decomposing Man Featuring 'the'"

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In a very large factory I belong  
And I work the night shift all week long  
Freddy on a chainsaw lost his feet  
Thinking 'bout a blonde he'll never meet  
Tried to take his life again the other week  
Keep your chin up, haven't a care 'ave you?  
Just join the party, allegiance I swear

What's the matter with Arthur Royal  
I'll go and top up his batteries and check the oil  
Arthur blew a fuse two days ago,  
Set himself alight, you didn't know  
Nearly burnt us down the twit just had to go  
Take your chances, live on hot air  
Chance of promotion, I'll take that chair

Dreaming of golden sands and palm trees  
I said file these quickly and then staple these  
Get yourself altered undo the seam, get back just  
In time for tea (and don't be late mind)

Nobody's perfect least of all me  
Married the job at age 23  
Just keep my nose clean egg chips and beans  
I'm always full of steam

(I could never go to Butlins  
But I did manage to go to Majorca once  
Wish I hadn't bothered  
Past the entrance, by-way to all my sins

Who are all these people in my office, anyway?  
Who are they? Where do they come from, do you know  
them

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