

## Uncle Tupelo "Factory Belt"

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What's funny how it all works out  
Mad men in suits walkin' about  
Like to change your point of view, someday  
But I feel my patience slippin' away

Looks like it's time to lay this burden down  
Stop messin' around  
Don't wanna go to the grave without a sound  
Give this whole place a rest  
Not to ride on a factory belt  
Not to ride on factory belt

When you do all you can, just get by  
With poison all around  
Needs no disguise  
You can see it on faces  
Parcel to the door  
You know there ain't no chance our respect is no more

Looks like it's time to lay this burden down  
Stop messin' around  
Don't wanna hurry to grave in the ground  
Give this whole place a rest  
Not to ride on a factory belt  
Not to ride on factory belt

What's funny how it all works out  
Mad men in suits walkin' about  
[Incomprehensible] say but after seven years of  
factory belt  
It gets in your head

Looks like it's time to lay this burden down  
Stop messin' around  
No wanna go to grave without a sound  
Give this whole place a rest  
Not to ride on a factory belt  
Not to ride on a factory belt

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