

Soup Is Good Food

Dead Kennedys

We're sorry
But you're no longer needed
Or wanted or even cared about here
Machines can do a better job than you
And this is what you get for asking questions
The unions agree
Sacrifices must be made
Computers never go on strike
To save the working man
You've got to put him out to pasture
Looks like we'll have to let you go
Doesn't it feel fulfilling to know
That you the human being are now obsolete
And there's nothing in hell we'll let you do about it
Soup is good food
(We don't need you any more)
You made a good meal
(We don't need you any more)
Now how does it feel
(We don't need you any more)
To be shit out our ass
And thrown in the cold like a piece of trash
We're sorry, you'll just have to leave
Unemployment runs out after just six weeks
How does it feel to be a budget cut?
You're snipped, you no longer exist
Your number's been purged
From our central computer
So we can rig the facts
And sweep you under the rug
See our chart? Unemployment's going down
If that ruins your life that's your problem
Soup is good food
(We don't need you any more)
You made a good meal
(We don't need you any more)
Now how does it feel
(We don't need you any more)
To be shit out our ass
And thrown in the cold like a piece of trash
We're sorry, we hate to interrupt
But it's against the law to jump off this bridge
You'll just have to kill yourself somewhere else
A tourist might see you and we wouldn't want that
I'm just doing my job, you know, so say uncle
And we'll take you to the mental health zoo
Force feed you mind melting chemicals
Til' even the outside world looks great
In hi-tech science research labs
It costs too much to bury all the dead
The mutilated disease injected

Surplus rats who can't be used anymore
So they're dumped, with no minister present
In a spiraling corkscrew dispose all unit
Ground into sludge and flushed away
Aw geez! We don't need you any more
We don't need you any more
Soup is good food
(We don't need you any more)
You made a good meal
(We don't need you any more)
Now how does it feel
(We don't need you any more)
To be shit out our ass
And thrown in the cold like a piece of trash
(We don't need you any more)
We know how much you'd like to die
(We don't need you any more)
We joke about it on our coffee breaks
(We don't need you any more)
But we're paid to force you to have a nice day
(We don't need you any more)
In the wonderful world we made just for you
"Poor rats", we human rodents chuckle
At least we get a dignified cremation
At yet, at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning
It's time to get up and go to work

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