

Well Paid Scientist

Dead Kennedys

You're a well paid scientist
You only talk in facts
You know you're always right
'Cause you know how to prove it Step by step
A PhD to show you're smart
With textbook formulas
But you're used up
Just like a factory hand Something is wrong here
You won't find it on a shelf
You're well paid
You're well trained
You're tied to a rack
Company cocktails - gotta go
Say the right thing
Don't fidget, jockey for position
Be polite
In the pyramid you hate
Sip that scotch
Get that raise
This ain't no party at all Cringe and tense up
Grind your teeth
And wipe your sweaty palms
Close your windows driving past
The low life company bar
They're making fun of you
Oh, even you
You've gotta punch the clock
Too scared to punch your boss
When will you crack
When will you crack
When will you crack
When will you open your eyes Pull up to your sterile home
You're drained
Bite the heads off of your kids
Chew them well, they taste like you
Just slam the door
Assigned here 'cause your company owns the land
All your colleagues live here too
Private guards in golf carts
Keep you safe at home The dark shattered underbelly
Of the American dream
Avoid it like the plague

It stares you from the bathroom mirror
Drown

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