

Ben Folds, Jackson Cannery

Stop the bus!

I wanna be lonely

When seconds pass slowly

and years go flying by.

You gotta stop the bus,

I'll get off here.

Enough's enough

And I'm leaving this factory

All she wants

Is food in the table

and I won't be able

to bring it home

No I won't, come one

All I need, yeah is free

Cause I'm a factory

Did Mother Nature tell you

Boy you come and go as you please

That's what she said to me

But big brother got the keys

and I got Jackson Cannery

Whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa

Millionaires (Millionaires)

and mill rats live side by side

Messed up my brother's mind

He's far from earth

Tell me, what's he worth?

The same as you

The same as me

In this factory

Did Mother Nature tell you
Boy you come and go as you please
That's what she said to me
But big brother got the keys
and I got Jackson Cannery
Whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa

It's four in the morning
Mother don't know that I'm going far away
She's whispering to the moon
I hope he don't join you soon

Baby boss
Climbs up from his soapbox
But great Caesar's ghost
Knows what's best for me

Did Mother Nature tell you
Boy you come and go as you please
That's what she said to me
But big brother got the keys
and I got Jackson Cannery
But big brother got the keys
and I got Jackson Cannery
But big brother got the keys
and I got Jackson Cannery