

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>