



## **GENERAL BLUES**

Been working for The General  
80 hours a week  
Working so hard  
Aching back and feet  
That little miser paycheck  
Can barely make ends meet

**{CHORUS}**

*Oh the Yuppies take your job  
Yeah the Yuppies take your jobs  
You're getting kind of old  
And the Yuppies take your jobs*

Everyone is leaving  
Feel so all-alone  
So many left squealing  
And clueless on the phone  
A winning lottery ticket  
Would save my cranium bone

**{CHORUS}**

**Music:** Radiation Factory

**Lyrics:** Tom Bokal

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