

mother (parent company)

Mother ...
Why do you talk this way?
Why do you always make me cry?
Lover ...
She doesn't understand
She doesn't even realize

We're in love, by the way
We're in love, anyway
Oh, mother ...
You don't seem to care at all

Mother ...
For all the words you say
There's not quite anything that's true
Mother ...
Each time you criticize
How I want to be so unlike you

Cause we're in love, anyway
We're in love, by the way
Oh, mother
I'm not fond of anything you do

business model

So you say
You don't even want to think about how you'll foot the bill
For you doubt
All the reasons why you live your life now you've been laid off
Were you naive
To suppress your dreams
All good workers have their weakness
They took control
Of the bought and sold
For the CEO's big severance
The whole world is cruel
Evil's part of human nature
It's a business model

Here she comes
So exceptional at work and play with a waist to match
There she goes
On a date with jealousy where she won't ever call you back
She'll flirt half hard
Making you feel sour
Soon you cannot hide your interest
She'll crush your pride
With her dirty mind
Soon you'd sell your soul for one kiss
Pretty girls are cruel
Every smile a form of torture
She's a business model

She believes in nothing
Is the passion distracting from the pain
Of a spoiled childhood?
She believes in nothing
So she wants to go to the mall on Saturday
Fill her holes with merchandise
Wonder what's the use?
Petty cash a sinful past-time
She's a business model

She believes in nothing
So she lights up a cigarette, slowly fall
Crush it cold beneath her heel
She believes in nothing
While you work in the office park, every day
All your profit she will steal
The whole world is cruel
Evil's part of evolution
It's a business model

She believes in nothing

office girls

I don't want to let you down
I'll eat up your lame excuses
And fake up some attention for your pain
Call in sick and stay out late
After college nothing's great
It's funny how you always make the grade
Capture the words on the tip of my tongue
They are baited
I don't believe when you say what you've done
As the office girls

Hover 'round your candy dish
"How is Bob and how is Trish"
You file this and that as well as nails
So you sit and shut my mouth
Fill a glass and liquor up
Soon you'll be the new VP of sales...
Capture the words on the tip of your tongue
They are sedated
I can't believe what you all do for fun
As the office girls

So long to innocence
For suffragettes lack business sense
The ceilings held up by a team
Of office girls

You make coffee: you make tea
And you make twice as much than me
I guess this makes me worthless to
The office girls

Capture the words on the tip of my tongue
They are baited
I don't believe when you say what you've done
As the office girls

belladerma

By yourself alone tonight
Love may have passed you by
Well, we have tech to fit your mood
Programmed to satisfy

She's got a charm on her fingertips (Fire in her soul)
With a piece of code from the enemy (Pleasure night or day)
No matter what, she'll be tough enough (All she knows is love)
A murderess, a murderess with a figure built to please

If you still dream of a love of your life
Belladerma has the beauty that you seek
For one and all here's the love of your life
Belladerma sells, the lover we all need

She's so tame and plays her part
A one just built for two
Though you are cruel she'll love you still
And what you say she'll do

She's got your name on her microchip (All she knows is love)
And a pleasure part from a factory (Pleasure night or day)
Her name is Venus of the Undertow (Fire in her soul)
And she'll push and pull, push and pull until you can't let go

So you dream of a love of your life
Belladerma has the beauty that you seek
Come one and all need a man or a wife?
Belladerma sells a lover that's unique

There's a place I go where pleasure is the queen
The beauty that eludes us is no longer fantasy
So she took a scientist or two to make her work
We humans make mistakes I fear
For love is not our specialty; it's tears
And so I crawl over roses to her bed
Just to lay down my weary head
Let them think all our tears are ones of joy...

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Belladerma has the beauty that you seek
For one and all here's the love of your life
Belladerma sells, the lover we all need

So you dream of a love of your life
Belladerma has the beauty that you seek
Come one and all need a man or a wife?
Belladerma sells a lover that's unique

So you dream of a love of my life
She's so tame and plays her part
There's a place I go where pleasure is the queen

just as well

So she tells a hard-luck story, "laid off unawares"
Doesn't mention any passion
Now she's drinking lemonade
Sulking by herself

Once it was a tale for ages, millions for a lie
Just beyond her best behavior
Sold it on the internet, virgin suicide
(Tell me what this means to you)

Call it a lark or a walk in the park
She's laughing in the dark
While the power dies, don't apologize
So long farewell she's logging off
Guess it's just as well

Packing up to leave Manhattan, tears upon her sleeve
Underlines it in a postcard
Moving back to San Diego
Where she swore she did love him

Hide behind the sunny weather, build up self-defense
All new moments spent so pensive
Post them on the internet as we wave good-bye
(Tell me is she mean to you?)

Call it a lark or a walk in the park
She's laughing in the dark
While the power dies, don't apologize
So long farewell she's logging off
Guess it's just as well

Du du du du
Du du du du
Guess it's just as well

So she'll view a romance movie, holed up in her bed
Julia Roberts in the hallway
Lights another cigarette
Wonder what's the use ...
(What's a sorry girl to do?)

Call it a lark or a walk in the park
She's laughing in the dark
While the power dies, don't apologize
So long farewell she's logging off
Guess it's just as well

Du du du du du
Du du du du du
Guess it's just as well

ah, simone

The C.E.O found time to call from out of town
So you stop to think
How he offers you everything you need
How you're cruel and don't give in

"Ah Simone, what is it you want?"
Ah Simone, flirt with him
Flirt with him ...

"Ah Simone, you aren't so innocent or pure
As you like to talk"
"There's a smirk behind the typing that you do
And the way that you sway as you walk"

"Ah Simone, what is it you want?"
Ah Simone, don't give in
Don't give in ...

options

So you want the finer things
That your parents couldn't bring
Now you'll be the VP's mistress
All good lovers leave their trace
Smudge the lipstick just in case
With his money as your weakness
(don't you love the acquisition)

So now you hardly understand
When your love is demand
This doesn't put you in the right
Do you fantasize
In between the sighs
His million options, girl
Might buy some peace of mind

Now you'll put him to the test
His wife still under house arrest
He buys and sells while you're undressing
Coily call him your sweet-heart
And he insults you off the charts
You have become his new sweet-nothing
(Are you ready for the layoff?)

Despite your innocent mistake
He threatens you and liquidates
Like a worthless piece of paper
Will you sympathize?
Or would you rather die?
We weigh our options, girl
And some are left behind

It's none of your business ...

So if men can be so cruel
You'll be dropping out of school
And you'll live your life alone
Just because you choose
To neither win or lose
You have no options, girl
You leave them all behind

We weigh our options girl
And some are left behind
So choose an option girl
And leave someone behind

new new thing

Simple as it's supposed to be
I call her and she calls me
From the start there was common ground
A kiss that's kind, a loss that's found
Everything will take me back me to her
New, new thing
I suppose it is a special thing to know
That we are falling
In love again

Business plans are offered up
A smile from your VC corrupts
Kill the goose with golden eggs
Advertise you're not to blame
The market's never seen these gains before
New, new thing
And your money is an easy thing to waste
You feel you're falling
In love with it

New, new thing

So please forgive me if I show up half asleep
You've spent some money that was not all yours to keep
Girls in advertising always win

New, new thing
I suppose it is the only thing I know
That I am falling
In love with her
In love with her
In love again

New, new thing

advertising age

An open book, a bird that sings
I earn a wage to buy these things
The money grows on trees 'round here you know

Reheat the food, refill my cup
The pleasure never measures up
To what was offered us between the shows

Bill all the ads to the heads of big media

Advertising Age
It will make us feel brand new
Show us how to save
Up our money just for you
Just for you, just for you

The business plan mislabels sin
The gorgeous faces do us in
The message understood but not received

His cubicle is far too small
He fidgets on the conference call
The girl beneath the desk is just eighteen

Add up the bills to the heads of big media

She's Advertising Age
She'll make you recall your youth
Shows you all her rage
See the lies behind her truth
Just for you, just for you

The product line must now be sold
The spokesman worth his weight in gold
The focus group opinions all ignored
But if you look behind the words
The images are slightly blurred
And someone shyly fills
Her loneliness with shiny things
As a distraction

Advertising Age
It will make us feel brand new
Show us how to save
Up our money just for you
Just for you, just for you

She's Advertising Age
She'll make you recall your youth
Shows you all her rage
See the lies behind her truth
Just for you, just for you

Advertising age, show us how to save
Do you lose control?

Just for you, just for you

market share

Work for a brand new car
You have been trained for labor
Management runs your life
Their money as your savior
Going for market share
Majority rules in your valuation
Do what your VP says
What are you worth to the corporation?

Slowly it all comes clear
You are just a number
Value your worth in life
As all your options crumble
Going for market share
Majority rules in your valuation
Do what the billboard says
What are you worth to the corporation?

And all you do is buy and sell your life away
And all you do is wine and dine your life away
And all you do is earn and spend your life, oh

Ante up your common sense
The margin calls in self-defense
Money was the only stuff
Your wife does lay her hands on ...

Going for market share
Majority rules in your valuation
Do what the billboard says
What is your worth in times of deflation?

Just admit your thoughts betrayed
The C.E.O. on earnings day
Now you're laid off in hopes to find
The price they pay for peace of mind

Going for market share
Majority rules in your valuation
Do what your billboard says
What are you worth to the corporation?

And all they did was buy and sell your life away
And all they did was wine and dine your life away
What will you do when they have thrown your life away?