

Dire Straits - Industrial Disease

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

[Verse 1]

Warning lights are flashing down at Quality Control
Somebody threw a spanner and they threw him in the
hole

There's rumors in the loading bay and anger in the
town

Somebody blew the whistle and the walls came down
There's a meeting in the boardroom they're trying to
trace the smell

There's leaking in the washroom there's a sneak in
personnel

Somewhere in the corridors someone was heard to
sneeze

Goodness me, could this be industrial disease?

The caretaker was crucified for sleeping at his post
They're refusing to be pacified it's him they blame the
most

The watchdog's got rabies the foreman's got fleas
And everyone's concerned about industrial disease

[Verse 2]

There's panic on the switchboard tongues are ties in
knots

Some come out in sympathy some come out in spots
Some blame the management some the employees
And everybody knows it's the industrial disease
Yeah, now the work force is disgusted downs tools
and walks

Innocence is injured experience just talks
Everyone seeks damages and everyone agrees
That these are 'classic symptoms of a monetary
squeeze'

On ITV and BBC they talk about the curse
Philosophy is useless theology is worse
History boils over there's an economics freeze
Sociologists invent words that mean 'industrial
disease'

[Verse 3]

Doctor Parkinson declared "I'm not surprised to see
you here

You've got smoker's cough from **smoking**, brewer's
droop from drinking **beer**

I don't know how you came to get the Betty Davis'

knees

But worst of all young man you've got industrial
disease"

He wrote me a prescription he said "You are
depressed

But I'm glad you came to see me to get this off your
chest

Come back and see me later - next patient please
Send in another victim of industrial disease"

[Verse 4]

And I **go down** to Speaker's Corner I'm thunderstruck
They got free speech, tourists, police in trucks
Two men say they're Jesus one of them must be
wrong

There's a protest singer, He's singing a protest song -
he says

They want to have a war to keep their factories
They want to have a war to keep us on our knees
They want to have a war to stop us buying Japanese
They want to have a war to stop Industrial Disease
They're pointing out the enemy to keep you deaf and
blind

They want to sap your energy incarcerate your mind
Give you Rule Britannia, gassy **beer**, page three

Two weeks in Espana and Sunday striptease'
Meanwhile the first Jesus says "I'd cure it soon
Abolish Monday mornings and Friday afternoons"
The other one's on a hunger strike he's **dying** by
degrees
How come Jesus gets industrial disease

[Lyrics from genius.com](https://www.genius.com)