

The Factory Gates

Kaiser Chiefs

So this is the age of the train
All aboard through the labour exchange
My mind is running away with me

I'm a sharp one's sales campaign
Trapped behind yellow cellophane
My mind is running away with

Everything I ever learned
Comes knocking at my head
What you thought was way
Too much is not enough

They tell you day after day
To make your way through the factory gates
What you make on the factory floor
You take straight to the company store

They tell you day after day
To make your way through the factory gates
'Til they can't break your will anymore
You are contractually tied to death's door

I never left the town I was made in
Wicker's World, Michael Palin
My mind is running away with me

I record every one of my feelings
Like trying bread bags onto the railings
My mind is running away with

Every one you ever loved
Is knocking down your door
What you thought was way
Too much is not enough

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Not enough, not enough
I want wider than this island
Not enough, not enough
I want brighter than a diamond

And everything you've ever known
Is in these city walls
What you thought was way
Too much, is not enough, it's not enough

But when you thought

"It's way too much"
It's not enough

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