

THE CALL CENTRE BLUES

They took away my coffee, they took away my tea.

They took away my picture of my Sugar and me.

I got the blues. - (Men) *Shes got the blues*

Oh yeah, I got the blues. - (Men) *Shes got the blues*

Oh Lord, I got the Mean Call Centre Blues!

I'm talkin' to the people, Boss says, "You talk too long.

Take more than thirty seconds and you'll sing a walking song."

I got the blues. - (Men) *Shes got the blues*

Oh yeah, I got the blues. - (Men) *Shes got the blues*

Oh Lord, I got the Mean Call Centre Blues!

Sally's having triplets, kept going to the loo.

She's sacked as unproductive though she's reproductive too

She got the blues. - (Men) *Shes got the blues*

Oh yeah, she got the blues. - (Men) *Shes got the blues*

Oh Lord, shes got the Mean Call Centre Blues!

The schedules and the rosters, the monitor machine.

I haven't seen my family since 1993.

They got the blues. - (Men) *They got the blues*

Oh yeah, they got the blues. - (Men) *They got the blues*

Oh Lord, they got the Mean Call Centre Blues!

(Doo Wups)

Like rowers in a galley, like battery chooks in sheds,

We're chained up to the telephones our shackles on our heads!

We got the blues. - (Men) *We got the blues*

Oh yeah, we got the blues. - (Men) *We got the blues*

Oh Lord, we got the Mean Call Centre Blues!

We're going to the union, the union makes us strong.

We'll fight for our conditions and we'll fix the stuff that's wrong.

We'll beat the blues. - (Men) *We'll beat the blues*

Oh yeah, we'll beat the blues. - (Men) *We'll beat the blues*

Join up to beat the Mean Call Centre Blues!

Let's fight to beat the Mean Call Centre Blues!

Oh Yeah!