

In The Factory

Marianne Faithfull

It's hard to believe,
In the factory,
How they made you
And they made me

Made of ideas,
Made to think and feel
Do you feel too much,
Do you feel too real

You're so full of life,
What do you want with mine
How I loved you once,
How I loved you twice

Did I have to pay
Such a heavy price
How I loved you more
Than my own life

Just to be, you and me
Almost real, almost free

It's hard to believe
In the factory
How satin feels
And the diamonds gleam

How they made our eyes
Made our hearts and minds
How they built us too
Leave it all behind

Just to be, you and me
Almost real, almost free

Just to be, you and me
Almost real, almost free