

# Shanghai Noodle Factory

Steve Winwood

In a Shanghai Noodle Factory  
Place, where I once used to be  
No where doing nothing  
People there were made of steel

Tiny cogs in one big wheel  
Turning never learning  
Had to make a break  
And soon, I had to wake up  
Feeling stronger, feeling stronger  
In my island of dreams with impossible schemes

In a Shanghai Noodle Factory  
Place, where I once used to be  
No where doing nothing  
People there were made of cans

Packed like roosters in a pen  
Crowing, never knowing had to make a break  
I knew, I couldn't fake it any longer  
Everything just aches  
Soon, I'd have to wake up  
Feeling stronger, feeling stronger  
In my island of dreams with impossible schemes