

Mr. Factory

The Archies

The little fish ain't growin'
Cos' the dirty river ain't flowin'
Doesn't anybody want to see it clean

The air is dark and dirty
When it should be fresh and purty
Please don't say that's how it has to be

Oh, Mr. Factory, don't you care
Soon the children won't have any air
Oh, Mr. Motor car, stop awhile
We can't wait another mile

The trees are disappearing
The birds are disappearing
Don't you know we need them to survive

Oh, won't you help us change it?
Please say that you'll arrange it
Cos' nature needs some help to stay alive

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