

Smoke Big Factory

The Guess Who

Lookin' through a pair of sad eyes
Never feelin' glad eyes
Wantin' things they never had eyes
In the middle of up stream

Want the pictures in the green frame
Reputation with a clean name
Sing a tune without the dream fame
For a hundred maybe two

So smoke big factory

Now they're blowin' up the islands
And they're shootin' in the highlands
Soon I know they'll be on my lands
'Tis a bitter tale for true

So smoke big factory